

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXIX.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

NO. 11.

YOU WORKED FOR YOUR MONEY

Now let your money work for you!

INVEST YOUR SAVINGS
IN THE
\$10 GOLD BONDS
\$100 GOLD BONDS
\$500 GOLD BONDS
OF THE
AMERICAN COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE

INVESTMENT BONDS

yielding more than double the Savings Bank rate of interest and just as safe.

We issue guaranteed Bonds of small denominations paying a good profit in order to accommodate investors in interest-bearing securities who cannot afford to purchase Railroad and other Bonds of large denominations in which we also deal. Send for full particulars to-day. Agents wanted.

AMERICAN COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE
1135 Broadway, New York

OR TO

H. W. Hoffnagle,

R. F. D. ROUTE 2,

NEW OXFORD, PA.,

Manager for York and Adams Counties.

If you need a Watch, Clock or Jewelry, Go To

Boadenhamer's

Fountain Square, Hanover, Penn'a.

PERSONAL.

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Mrs. Charles Feiser, of Philadelphia street, is visiting friends at Mechanicsburg and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Martin, wife of Capt. Wm. J. Martin died on Monday night last, just two days short of her 75th birthday. She was a daughter of the late Jacob Norbeck, and is survived by her husband and nine children.

Mrs. Michael Joyce, of Scranton, died of blood poisoning from a cut on the foot six weeks ago by a piece of tin.

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Washington, July 2.—"Hell is in the sun." With this brief statement the Rev. Zed H. Copp, assistant pastor of Bethany Presbyterian chapel, has somewhat startled his congregation.

"I know that is a startling statement," continued the preacher. "When the thought first flashed across my mind it frightened me terribly. But since then I have studied the entire universe time and again and find nowhere else a place that so nearly corresponds to the Bible definition of hell as does the sun in its general characteristics. This is no hasty opinion. I have been studying it out for eight long years."

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WHITE SLAVE IN VIRGINIA

Richmond, Va., July 1.—It is almost beyond belief that in the enlightened commonwealth of Virginia a young Anglo-Saxon woman should come out of a county only an hour's ride from the city of Richmond with a startling story of abject slavery and peonage since her childhood.

Deserted by her father when a baby, left an orphan at a tender age by a mother who found death a relief from the unequal battle of making a livelihood for herself and her child, sold into slavery by her foster parents for a small sum of money and an aged horse, kept in total ignorance of her parentage, and reared in the belief that she was the absolute chattel of the man whom she called master, made to grow into a beaver of wood and a drawer of water, made to fell trees with an axe and to guide the heavy plough across the uplands, the girl, in spite of these adverse circumstances, has matured into a comely woman.

The condition of the girl first became known through J. Kent Rawley, a Richmond lawyer, who was retained by friends of the girl. These friends were the neighbors of the family with whom the girl had spent all her years, who gave of the tithes purchased by the sweat of their brows that the secret of the mysterious child might be brought to light.

The girl then was rescued from her sorry condition and taken to Richmond, where under kinder conditions and with the courage of personal liberty in her heart she is maintaining herself by honest labor, for which she is receiving the wage to which she is entitled.

The girl, who is generally known as the "white slave," answers to the name of Eleanor. She has never known any other name. Her case soon will be brought to a climax when Attorney Rawley institutes a suit in her behalf against J. J. Cawley, a dairyman, of Chesterfield county, in whose home the girl has spent the better portion of a laborious existence.

Cawley is the man who is alleged to have held the girl in slavery since she was a child. The plaintiff to the suit is now 21 years old. Her bill will allege that she was sold to Cawley when a child, for whom she was forced to work without compensation until the intervention of friends secured her release.

Eleanor recently had heard from the lips of David Leighton, a retired artilleryman of the United States army, the first information concerning her parentage that she ever received. According to the story of Leighton, he resided at the time of Eleanor's birth on a farm. He recalls the birth of Eleanor. Her father and mother came to the state from Parkersburg, W. Va.

The name of the man is recalled by aged artillerymen as Guilden. He says the mother of the girl was a Miss Lizzie Murrin or Murrell. Something more than a year after the birth of the girl the father disappeared. A month later the girl's mother left the Palmore house. Neither was ever seen again. In the neighborhood.

The mother went out into the world to earn a living for herself and child, fell ill and died in abject poverty.

It is said the Palmore family was very poor, and when the child was 3 years old sold her to Cawley for money and an old horse.

PROSECUTIONS WILL FOLLOW

Harrisburg, Pa., June 29.—The public sessions of the capitol investigation commission were brought to a close with the testimony of former Governor Stone, who was president of the capitol building commission and also chairman of the board of grounds and buildings during his term as governor.

The sessions of the investigators began on March 11 and continued since without interruption, except during the closing days in the recent legislature. The commission expects to complete its report to Governor Stuart in the next 30 days, after which Attorney General Todd will institute civil and criminal suits in the Dauphin county court against those responsible for the alleged frauds and overcharges in the furnishing of the capitol.

The report of the commission will state that there was collusion and fraud between Joseph M. Huston, architect, and John H. Sanderson, contractor, for \$5,000,000 of the furnishings: that the contracts for the furnishings were improperly awarded and not to the lowest bidders; that the goods were not purchased at the prevailing market prices, as the law directs they must be; that inferior furnishings were supplied, not in accordance with the plans and specifications, and that there is evidence of shortage and that the members of the building commission and the board of grounds and buildings were derelict in their duties in not inspecting the evident fraud and collusion that existed.

Much of the testimony taken by the investigators will be used in the legal proceedings. Huston and Sanderson evaded subpoenas to appear before the commission and tell their stories. Congressman Burd Cassel, president of the Pennsylvania Construction company, which supplied the metallic furniture at a cost to the state of \$2,000,000, also declined to appear before the commission.

Mr. Stone's testimony was frank throughout. He took no blame upon himself, as there were no charges that fraud had been committed by the building commission. He characterized Huston as a man that had aroused the suspicion of the commission and declared that the architect had to be watched to keep him from exceeding the appropriation of \$4,000,000 for the capitol. He appreciated the architect's professional abilities and declared that he was a dreamer, a man given to fancies, and not at all capable as a builder.

Mr. Stone admitted that the building commission had suspicions as to Huston's business qualifications, but its members thought it best to continue with him rather than delay the work by inviting litigation.

He also suggested that former Governor Pennypacker could have halted the expenditure of \$9,000,000 for furnishings if Mr. Pennypacker and his colleagues on the board had been more watchful. He said that he did not imagine that Pennypacker was connected in any way with the alleged frauds, other than that he had permitted them to exist without proper supervision over the contracts made by the board.

Relating to the letting of the metallic furniture contract, Mr. Stone declared it was "unlawful, unjust, unnecessary and unwarranted by precedent."

FOUR KILLED BY CARS

Heavily Laden Train Breaks In Two With Fatal Result.

Bethlehem, Pa., July 2.—Two heavy cars becoming separated from a Bethlehem Steel company's train at the works, crashed into a shifting engine, fatally injuring Weston A. Gross, aged 40, of Hellertown, a yardmaster; Harry J. Marsh, aged 37, of Bethlehem, a yardmaster; William Dorney, aged 33, of Centre Valley, and Rudolph Nuss, aged 40, of South Bethlehem, a brakeman. The four men died at St. Luke's hospital a few hours after the accident.

Boy's Exciting Trip In "Sky Cycle." Columbus, O., July 1.—Cromwell Dixon, 14 years old, made an exciting ascent in his "sky cycle," and was carried up more than a mile by an adverse air current. The propeller of the airship is run by foot power, and Dixon has been able to handle it readily in a light breeze. After the ship had ascended a short distance, it was caught by a strong current of air, which whirled it readily upwards until only the gas bag could be discerned by the naked eye. After being up half an hour, Dixon landed safely several miles from the starting point.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

John G. Harman Nominated For State Treasurer.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 29.—The Democratic state convention nominated Representative John G. Harman, of Columbia county, for state treasurer, on a platform confined entirely to state issues. Harman made a brief speech of acceptance, pledging himself to stand by the platform and, if elected, to keep every promise made by the party declaration.

The platform dealt with the new capitol scandal and was silent on national questions. S. M. Seibert, of Potter county, at the meeting of the resolutions committee, stated that he could see no reason why the convention should not endorse W. J. Bryan. He followed this declaration with a resolution characterizing Bryan as "our peerless leader and statesman, the Jefferson and Jackson of the Democratic party," and endorsing his " candidacy for the nomination for president in 1908." The resolution was laid on the table.

The platform accuses the Republican party of trying to throw dust in the eyes of the taxpayers by booming a presidential candidate and eulogizing President Roosevelt; suggests that H. Burd Cassel, president of the Pennsylvania Construction company, which supplied the \$2,000,000 metallic furniture for the new capitol, resign his seat in congress; demands the speedy prosecution of those responsible for the alleged fraud, extravagance and overcharges in the furnishing of the new capitol, and points out that if so much of the public funds had not been misapplied it would not have been necessary for the governor to veto the soldiers' pension bill.

KILLED BY POISON ON TRAIN

Morad Drank Dose Which Chance Acquaintance Gave For Whisky. Rochester, N. Y., June 28.—Peter and David Morad, of 3717 Warren street, Philadelphia, traveling to Geneva on the Black Diamond express, accepted a drink of whisky from Leo L. King, who boarded the train at Wilkes-Barre. The three men finished the bot-

tle, and King produced a second one. Peter Morad took the first drink out of it, when King discovered that he had given Morad a bottle containing cyanide of potassium. Morad immediately collapsed, and when the train reached Geneva he was hurried to the hospital, where he died in a few hours.

King was arrested at Geneva. At the station he said he had secured the poison for himself, that he intended to end his life on account of family troubles. In his satchel was found a loaded revolver and a photograph of himself, on which was inscribed: "In case of accident inform Mrs. H. King, 1126 Green street, Rockford, Ill."

WHITE MAN LYNCHED

Mob Hangs Dock Posey For Assaulting Little Step-Daughter.

Dalton, Ga., July 2.—Dock Posey, a middle-aged white man, the self-confessed assaulter of his 9-year-old daughter, was taken from the Whitefield county jail and hanged to a railroad viaduct in the middle of the city.

Posey on the way to his death admitted the crime, but said he did not mean to harm the girl. The crowd, consisting of about 25 men, marched to the jail, covered the officials with guns and took the prisoner. Several policemen were forced to accompany the crowd, but not a shot was fired. Posey, who lived with his family a few miles from town, brought the girl here after the crime and accused another man of the assault. Posey's wife declared the truth, however, and also added that he made an attempt to assault his victim's elder sister about a week ago. The victim is in a serious condition.

CARRIED OFF BY TOY BALLOONS

Little Girl Given Unexpected Ascent By Obliging Peddler.

Rockport, Tex., June 29.—Minna, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moody, of Waco, was carried into the air by a bundle of toy balloons which an Italian peddler on the veranda of a hotel tied around her waist, thinking to please her. Before the spectators could recover from their surprise she was wafted out to sea, 50 feet in the air. A launch occupied by George Munroe, of Denver, was in the bay, and he came to the little girl's rescue. Firing at the bundle of balloons, he punctured several of them and she began to settle downward, finally landing safely 12 feet from the water on the shore of St. Joseph's Island.

Lost Boy Brought Home By Bulldog.

New Memphis, Ill., June 29.—While the whole community was hunting for 3-year-old Earl Roseberry, after the child had been lost two days, a bulldog found him and took him home. The dog belonged to a neighbor and knew the boy. The dog was out in the woods when he saw the child. The two marched into town together, the boy holding to the dog's neck.

KILLED BY TROLLEY CAR

Unmanageable Horse Caused Fatal Accident in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., July 1.—John Pfrom, aged 45 years, was killed, and his son George, aged 18 years, was seriously hurt here, when a wagon in which they were riding was struck by a Moorestown trolley car. The father and son were driving to their home in West Palmyra, when their horse became unmanageable at the approach of a trolley car and swerved from the road across the trolley tracks, leaving their vehicle directly in the path of the car. The elder Pfrom was thrown under the trolley car when the wagon was struck, and the car had to be raised before his mangled body could be removed. The son was cut and bruised and rendered unconscious.

Death in Flyer's Path.

Atlantic City, July 1.—A flying electric express train from Camden crashed into a wagon in which John Quinn, of McKee City, was driving his nephew, Albert Hutchinson, 9 years old, and the lad's sister, Margaret, 12 years old, to the McKee City station, to meet their grandmother, who was returning from a visit to Philadelphia. The wagon was smashed to splinters, the boy instantly killed, and the girl's leg crushed, while Quinn escaped with a broken shoulder.

DEAD MOTHER'S GIFT

Bridegroom Receives Present of Silver, Accompanied By Faded Note.

Waukegan, Ill., July 1.—Alfred G. Taylor was married to Miss Ida Young. An unusual feature was the reception by the bridegroom of a silver wedding present from his mother, who had been dead 12 years. Years ago Mrs. Taylor celebrated her silver wedding and received a fine set of spoons marked with her initials, which were the same as her son's. She conceived the idea of saving them as a present for her son when he should be married. The spoons were accompanied by a faded note in his mother's handwriting reading: "To Alfred on his wedding day, from mother."

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, June 26.

Seven persons were killed and three seriously injured by the collapse of a tenement house in New York.

The plant of the Utica (N. Y.) Druggist and Tool company was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$200,000.

John Johnson was arrested in Brooklyn, charged with having murdered his wife in Charlotte, N. C., two years ago.

Governor Stuart appointed John F. Gibbons a member of the personal registration commissioners of Scranton, Pa., to succeed Frank Robling, deceased.

Thursday, June 27.

Four persons were killed and five badly injured by the collapse of a scaffold at San Francisco.

William H. Gwinner, aged 80 years, of Easton, Pa., was overcome with the heat and died shortly afterward.

Oliver M. Dennett, the New York stock broker, who pleaded guilty to receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

William H. Hazlet, of Philadelphia, and Representative Andrew B. Hitchcock, of Tioga county, were appointed inspectors for the Pennsylvania state insurance department at a salary of \$1500 a year.

Friday, June 28.

The Wisconsin senate by a vote of 5 to 21 killed the two-cent railway fare bill.

A woman and four children were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a laundry at Almonte, Can.

President Roosevelt promoted Alfred S. Hartwell from associate to chief justice of the supreme court of Honolulu.

Edward Ramsey, of Philadelphia, was killed at Wilkes-Barre by a heavy beam falling on him while at work on a railroad depot.

In an effort to have the two-cent fare law declared unconstitutional, the B. & O. Railroad company has filed an equity suit at Uniontown, Pa.

Saturday, June 29.

A receiver has been appointed for the Marquette Mutual Life Insurance company of Chicago.

George Wade is under arrest at Norfolk, Va., on the charge of fatally shooting his father-in-law, during a family row.

While playing with fire crackers, 6-year-old Constance Gabrin set fire to her clothes, in New York, and was burned to death.

J. E. Hulton, who shot and killed Sam Parker, a well-known football player, at Huntsville, Tenn., was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Press, 6 years old, while playing in his home in Philadelphia, tripped over a bucket, fell on his head and died of a fractured skull.

Monday, July 1.

The Allentown-Bethlehem, Pa., turnpike will be freed of tolls, at a cost of \$20,400.

In a dispute over a delayed letter, A. J. Word, postmaster at McBean, Ga., was fatally shot by W. W. McMurray.

The plant of the Brubaker Cattle Powder company, at Lancaster, Pa., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$20,000.

Returning to her home at Chase City, Va., Mrs. Tunstall found the house in flames, her 3-year-old daughter burned to death and its colored nurse missing.

Trying to jump on the hoisting carriage after making a mistake and getting off at the wrong landing, William Sabalski tumbled down Bellevue shaft, at Scranton, Pa., and was killed.

Tuesday, July 2.

President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of W. R. Wilcox as postmaster of New York.

Despondent and out of work, Walter L. Latham committed suicide near Ambler, Pa., by drinking poison.

One man was killed and a dozen others injured by being struck by a train at the Carnegie steel plant at Youngstown, O.

Because Miss Minnie Phatum refused to marry him, Magnus Thompson shot and fatally wounded her and then killed himself, at Blackbrook, Wis.

Carl Pohlig, court conductor of the Royal Opera of Stuttgart, has been engaged as conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, to succeed the late Fritz Scheel.

Killed While Picking Coal.

Lancaster, Pa., June 29.—The borough of Marietta, this county, was horrified by a railroad accident in which two women were killed instantly. The victims are Mrs. Samuel Boughter and Mrs. Albert Lutz. They were in comparatively good circumstances, and although it was not necessary to be economical, they went out on the railroad tracks to pick coal that fell off the passing trains. While they were at work they were struck by a train and instantly killed.

Cross On His Arm Made By Lightning.

Concord, N. H., June 29.—A streak of lightning struck General Jason E. Toiles and burned a perfect cross on his left forearm. The general was sitting by a telephone during a storm. At the same instant lightning struck the wire.

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I handle the Howard, Hamilton,
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makes. Also do

Repairing.

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrytown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council the 17th day of June, 1907:

Ordinance

Of the Borough of McSherrytown, Ordaining Conewago Alley in said Borough.

Section 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrytown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that an alley to be known as Conewago Alley be ordained and established in the rear of and parallel with Church Street, beginning at an iron pin on line of lands of the Sisters of St. Joseph and H. J. Roth, 149 feet West of a stone at Church Street, and extending thence for a center line, South twenty-three degrees East, 1022 feet through lands of Joseph P. Kreep, H. J. Roth, John Eitz, John Keefe, John A. Elms, Adam Leonard, Frank Kriehner, Joseph Fink, John L. Dougherty, Joseph Keefe, F. X. Little, Mrs. Anna Leonard, Sebastian Weaver, Isabella Noel, J. J. Delone, Lewis Kriehner, Misses Jennie and Mary Golden, Ignatius Lawrence, Plus Neiderer, Joanna Overbaugh and U. J. Delone to an iron pin at the intersection of said line with North Alley, said alley to be the width of sixteen feet, right feet on either side of said center line.

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on Conewago Alley the 8th day of July, 1907, at the Council Chamber, in the Borough of McSherrytown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.
By Order of Town Council,
JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

Get rid of your bad bread once
for all. Use

BANNER FLOUR

You know what time and labor it requires to bake flour that is properly milled. In the first place you have not the life in the flour to start with, then you realize what you are up against. After hours of worry the outcome is a poor baking of bread. You know all that. Then why not substitute a flour that is milled with up-to-date machinery, making a sweet nutty flour, a feature contained in

THE BANNER.

J. R. HARTMAN.

Proprietor of
New Oxford Flouring Mills,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Friday night last before retiring, Mrs. M. J. Beam, aged 39, ate a plate of ice cream. An hour later she was seized with cramps and died of heart trouble.

PERSONAL.

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Druggist Ed. T. Auker is spending the week at his former home in Millin.

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Richmond, Va., July 1.—It is almost beyond belief that in the enlightened commonwealth of Virginia a young Anglo-Saxon woman should come out of a county only an hour's ride from the city of Richmond with a startling story of abject slavery and peonage since her childhood.

Deserted by her father when a baby, left an orphan at a tender age by a mother who found death a relief from the unequal battle of making a livelihood for herself and her child, sold into slavery by her foster parents for a small sum of money and an aged horse, kept in total ignorance of her parentage, and reared in the belief that she was the absolute chattel of the man whom she called master, made to grow into a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, made to fell trees with an axe and to guide the heavy plough across the uplands, the girl, in spite of these adverse circumstances, has matured into a comely woman.

The condition of the girl first became known through J. Kent Rawley, a Richmond lawyer, who was retained by friends of the girl. These friends were the neighbors of the family with whom the girl had spent all her years, who gave of the tithes purchased by the sweat of their brows that the secret of the mysterious child might be brought to light.

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tle, and King produced a second one. Peter Morad took the first drink out of it, when King discovered that he had given Morad a bottle containing cyanide of potassium. Morad immediately collapsed, and when the train reached Geneva he was hurried to the hospital, where he died in a few hours. King was arrested at Geneva. At the station he said he had secured the poison for himself, that he intended to end his life on account of family troubles. In his satchel was found a loaded revolver and a photograph of himself, on which was inscribed: "In case of accident inform Mrs. H. King, 1126 Green street, Rockford, Ill."

WHITE MAN LYNCHED

Mob Hangs Dock Posey For Assaulting Little Step-Daughter.

Dalton, Ga., July 2.—Dock Posey, a middle-aged white man, the self-confessed assaulter of his 9-year-old daughter, was taken from the Whitefield county jail and hanged to a railroad viaduct in the middle of the city.

Posey on the way to his death admitted the crime, but said he did not mean to harm the girl. The crowd, consisting of about 25 men, marched to the jail, covered the officials with guns and took the prisoner. Several policemen were forced to accompany the crowd, but not a shot was fired. Posey, who lived with his family a few miles from town, brought the girl here after the crime and accused another man of the assault. Posey's wife declared the truth, however, and also added that he made an attempt to assault his victim's elder sister about a week ago. The victim is in a serious condition.

CARRIED OFF BY TOY BALLOONS

Little Girl Given Unexpected Ascension By Obliging Peddler.

Rockport, Tex., June 29.—Minna, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moody, of Waco, was carried into the air by a bundle of toy balloons which an Italian peddler on the veranda of a hotel tied around her waist, thinking to please her. Before the spectators could recover from their surprise she was wafted out to sea, 50 feet in the air. A launch occupied by George Munafes, of Denver, was in the bay, and he came to the little girl's rescue. Firing at the bundle of balloons, he punctured several of them and she began to settle downward, finally landing safely 12 feet from the water on the shore of St. Joseph's Island.

Lost Boy Brought Home By Bulldog.

New Memphis, Ill., June 29.—While the whole community was hunting for 3-year-old Earl Roseberry, after the child had been lost two days, a bulldog found him and took him home. The dog belonged to a neighbor and knew the boy. The dog was out in the woods when he saw the child. The two marched into town together, the boy holding to the dog's neck.

KILLED BY TROLLEY CAR

Unmanageable Horse Caused Fatal Accident in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., July 1.—John Pfrom, aged 45 years, was killed, and his son George, aged 18 years, was seriously hurt here, when a wagon in which they were riding was struck by a Moorestown trolley car. The father and son were driving to their home in West Palmira, when their horse became unmanageable at the approach of a trolley car and swerved from the road across the trolley tracks, leaving their vehicle directly in the path of the car. The elder Pfrom was thrown under the trolley car when the wagon was struck, and the car had to be raised before his mangled body could be removed. The son was cut and bruised and rendered unconscious.

Death in Flyer's Path.

Atlantic City, July 1.—A flying electric express train from Camden crashed into a wagon in which John Quinn, of McKee City, was driving his nephew, Albert Hutchinson, 9 years old, and the lad's sister, Margaret, 12 years old, to the McKee City station, to meet their grandmother, who was returning from a visit to Philadelphia. The wagon was smashed to splinters, the boy instantly killed, and the girl's leg crushed, while Quinn escaped with a broken shoulder.

DEAD MOTHER'S GIFT

Bridegroom Receives Present of Silver, Accompanied By Faded Note.

Waukegan, Ill., July 1.—Alfred G. Taylor was married to Miss Ida Young. An unusual feature was the reception by the bridegroom of a silver wedding present from his mother, who had been dead 12 years. Years ago Mrs. Taylor celebrated her silver wedding and received a fine set of spoons marked with her initials, which were the same as her son's. She conceived the idea of saving them as a present for her son when he should be married. The spoons were accompanied by a faded note in his mother's handwriting reading: "To Alfred on his wedding day, from mother."

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, June 26.

Seven persons were killed and three seriously injured by the collapse of a tenement house in New York.

The plant of the Utica (N. Y.) Druggery and Tool company was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$200,000.

John Johnson was arrested in Brooklyn, charged with having murdered his wife in Charlotte, N. C., two years ago.

Governor Stuart appointed John F. Gibbons a member of the personal registration commissioners of Scranton, Pa., to succeed Frank Robling, deceased.

Thursday, June 27.

Four persons were killed and five badly injured by the collapse of a scaffold at San Francisco.

William H. Gwinner, aged 80 years, of Easton, Pa., was overcome with the heat and died shortly afterward.

Oliver M. Dennett, the New York stock broker, who pleaded guilty to receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

William H. Hazlet, of Philadelphia, and Representative Andrew B. Hitchcock, of Tioga county, were appointed inspectors for the Pennsylvania state insurance department at a salary of \$1500 a year.

Friday, June 28.

The Wisconsin senate by a vote of 5 to 21 killed the two-cent railway fare bill.

A woman and four children were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a laundry at Almonte, Can.

President Roosevelt promoted Alfred S. Hartwell from associate to chief justice of the supreme court of Honolulu.

Edward Ramsey, of Philadelphia, was killed at Wilkes-Barre by a heavy beam falling on him while at work on a railroad depot.

In an effort to have the two-cent fare law declared unconstitutional, the B. & O. Railroad company has filed an equity suit at Uniontown, Pa.

Saturday, June 29.

A receiver has been appointed for the Marquette Mutual Life Insurance company of Chicago.

George Wade is under arrest at Norfolk, Va., on the charge of fatally shooting his father-in-law, during a family row.

While playing with fire crackers, 6-year-old Constance Gabrin set fire to her clothes, in New York, and was burned to death.

J. E. Hulton, who shot and killed Sam Parker, a well-known football player, at Huntsville, Tenn., was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Press, 6 years old, while playing in his home in Philadelphia, tripped over a bucket, fell on his head and died of a fractured skull.

Monday, July 1.

The Allentown-Bethlehem, Pa., turnpike will be freed of tolls, at a cost of \$20,400.

In a dispute over a delayed letter, A. J. Word, postmaster at McBean, Ga., was fatally shot by W. W. McElmurray.

The plant of the Brubaker Cattle Powder company, at Lancaster, Pa., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$20,000.

Returning to her home at Chase City, Va., Mrs. Tunstall found the house in flames, her 3-year-daughter burned to death and its colored nurse missing.

Trying to jump on the hoisting carriage after making a mistake and getting off at the wrong landing, William Sabalski tumbled down Bellevue shaft, at Scranton, Pa., and was killed.

Tuesday, July 2.

President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of W. R. Willcox as postmaster of New York.

Despondent and out of work, Walter L. Latham committed suicide near Ambler, Pa., by drinking poison.

One man was killed and a dozen others injured by being struck by a train at the Carnegie steel plant at Youngstown, O.

Because Miss Minnie Phatum refused to marry him, Magnus Thompson shot and fatally wounded her and then killed himself, at Blackbrook, Wis.

Carl Pohlig, court conductor of the Royal Opera of Stuttgart, has been engaged as conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, to succeed the late Fritz Scheel.

Killed While Picking Coal.

Lancaster, Pa., June 29.—The borough of Marietta, this county, was horrified by a railroad accident in which two women were killed instantly. The victims are Mrs. Samuel Boughter and Mrs. Albert Lutz. They were in comparatively good circumstances, and although it was not necessary to be economical, they went out on the railroad tracks to pick coal that fell off the passing trains. While they were at work they were struck by a train and instantly killed.

Cross On His Arm Made By Lightning.

Concord, N. H., June 29.—A streak of lightning struck General Jason E. Tolles and burned a perfect cross on his left forearm. The general was sitting by a telephone during a storm. At the same instant lightning struck the wire.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXIX.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

NO. 11.

YOU WORKED for YOUR MONEY

Now let your money work for you!



INVEST YOUR SAVINGS IN THE \$100 GOLD BONDS \$100 GOLD BONDS \$500 GOLD BONDS OF THE

AMERICAN COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE

INVESTMENT BONDS yielding more than double the Savings Bank rate of interest and just as safe. We issue guaranteed Bonds of small denominations paying a good profit in order to accommodate investors in interest-bearing securities who cannot afford to purchase Railroad and other Bonds of large denominations in which we also deal. Send for full particulars to-day. Agents wanted.

AMERICAN COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE 1135 Broadway, New York

OR TO H. W. Hoffnagle, R. F. D. ROUTE 2, NEW OXFORD, PA., Manager for York and Adams Counties.

If you need a Watch, Clock or Jewelry, Go To

Boadenhamer's

Fountain Square, Hanover, Penn'a.



I handle the Howard, Hamilton, Elgin, Waltham, South Bend, Hampden and many other makes. Also do

Repairing.

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council the 17th day of June, 1907:

Ordinance

Of the Borough of McSherrystown, Ordaining Conewago Alley in said Borough.

Section 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that an alley to be known as Conewago Alley be ordained and established in the rear of and parallel with Church Street, beginning at an iron pin on line of lands of the Sisters of St. Joseph and H. J. Roth, 149 feet West of a stone at Church Street, and extending thence for a center line, South twenty-three degrees East, 1022 feet through lands of Joseph P. Kreeps, H. J. Roth, John Eitz, John Keefe, John A. Eline, Adam Leonard, Frank Krichten, Joseph Fluk, John L. Dougherty, Joseph Keefe, F. X. Little, Mrs. Anna Leonard, Sebastian Weaver, Isabella Noel, J. J. Delone, Lewis Krichten, Misses Jennie and Mary Golden, Ignatius Lawrence, Plus Neiderer, Joanna Overbaugh and C. J. Delone to an iron pin at the intersection of said line with North Alley, said alley to be the width of sixteen feet, right feet on either side of said center line. Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on Conewago Alley the 8th day of July, 1907, at the Council Chamber, in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of Town Council.

JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

Get rid of your bad bread once for all. Use

BANNER FLOUR

You know what time and labor it requires to bake flour that is properly milled. In the first place you have not the life in the flour to start a sponge, then you realize what you are up against. After hours of worry the outcome is a poor baking of bread. You know all that. Then why not substitute a flour that is milled with up-to-date machinery, making a sweet nutty flour, a feature contained in

THE BANNER.

J. R. HARTMAN.

Proprietor of

New Oxford Flouring Mills.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Friday night last before retiring, Mrs. M. J. Beam, aged 39, ate a plate of ice cream. An hour later she was seized with cramps and died of heart trouble.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. A. Eckert, of Hanover street, spent the past week with friends at Chambersburg.

Druggist Ed. T. Auker is spending the week at his former home in Millin.

Prof. Robert Myers and wife who have been spending some time at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Myers, Pitt street, returned to their home at Johnstown on Friday.

Miss Naomi Schnell, of Hanover street, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Osborne, at Pittsburg.

Mrs. Geo. T. Himes who has been spending the past two months with her twin sister, Mrs. Peters' at Abilene, Kansas, and with other western friends, returned to her home on Philadelphia street, on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lillie Ditzler returned to her home at Lititz, Monday afternoon after a five weeks stay with New Oxford friends for benefit of her health. Mrs. Ditzler was accompanied to her home by Miss Ruth Gulden of Hanover street, who will spend a few weeks at Lititz.

Mrs. Charles Feiser, of Philadelphia street, is visiting friends at Mechanicsburg and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Martin, wife of Capt. Wm. J. Martin died on Monday night last, just two days short of her 75th birthday. She was a daughter of the late Jacob Norbeck, and is survived by her husband and nine children.

Mrs. Michael Joyce, of Scranton, died of blood poisoning from a cut on the foot six weeks ago by a piece of tin.

George Rider, the 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rider, of York, drank a quantity of alcohol in mistake for water and is now in a precarious condition.

The York Shoe Manufacturing company has received an order from the United States war department for 25,000 pairs of shoes, for the use of the army.

Edward Ramsay, of Philadelphia, a structural iron worker, was killed by a heavy beam falling on him while at work on the new Wilkes-Barre & Hazleton Railroad depot.

Waiting till her blind mother was the only other person in the house, Mrs. Bessie Moyer, of Harrisburg, took a fatal dose of poison. Fear that her husband had deserted her was the cause. She was hurried to the Harrisburg Hospital, but died Thursday afternoon.

Clement Denny, aged 14, boarded a freight train to ride to Kittanning Point to join his companions in bathing. A faster train was passing on an adjoining track, and thinking to reach his destination sooner he sprang on it, missed his footing, fell and was cut in two.

Because he objects to his breakfast, Mrs. Peter Rosenick, of Cranberry, so badly beat her husband that he will be confined to the State hospital for two weeks. His eyes are closed and his face black and blue. Mrs. Rosenick says she will no longer tolerate any interference from her husband.

The new act of assembly governing the sale of cigarettes and cigarette paper has been signed by Governor Stuart, making it a misdemeanor for any person to sell or give, or cause to be given, cigarettes or cigarette papers to persons under twenty-one years old. The law carries with it a penalty of from \$100 to \$300 for each and every offense.

Earl, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Murray, of West Scranton, was struck by lightning Wednesday afternoon and instantly killed. The lad with several companions had been playing ball in an open schoolyard. When the thunderstorm came up they scurried toward home but Earl was hit by the bolt as he ran. The others were uninjured.

HADES IS IN THE SUN

Washington Preacher Startles His Congregation By His Discourse.

Washington, July 2.—"Hell is in the sun." With this brief statement the Rev. Zed H. Copp, assistant pastor of Bethany Presbyterian chapel, has somewhat startled his congregation.

"I know that is a startling statement," continued the preacher. "When the thought first flashed across my mind it frightened me terribly. But since then I have studied the entire universe time and again and find nowhere else a place that so nearly corresponds to the Bible definition of hell as does the sun in its general characteristics. This is no hasty opinion. I have been studying it out for eight long years."

John Wanamaker, Incorporated. Harrisburg, Pa., June 29.—A charter was issued by the state department to John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, a corporation to conduct a general mercantile business. The company is capitalized at \$100,000, of which 950 shares are held by John Wanamaker, and 25 each by his sons, L. Rodman and Thomas B. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia.

WHITE SLAVE IN VIRGINIA

Richmond, Va., July 1.—It is almost beyond belief that in the enlightened commonwealth of Virginia a young Anglo-Saxon woman should come out of a county only an hour's ride from the city of Richmond with a startling story of abject slavery and peonage since her childhood.

Deserted by her father when a baby, left an orphan at a tender age by a mother who found death a relief from the unequal battle of making a livelihood for herself and her child, sold into slavery by her foster parents for a small sum of money and an aged horse, kept in total ignorance of her parentage, and reared in the belief that she was the absolute chattel of the man whom she called master, made to grow into a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, made to fell trees with an axe and to guide the heavy plough across the uplands, the girl, in spite of these adverse circumstances, has matured into a comely woman.

The condition of the girl first became known through J. Kent Rawley, a Richmond lawyer, who was retained by friends of the girl. These friends were the neighbors of the family with whom the girl had spent all her years, who gave of the tithes purchased by the sweat of their brows that the secret of the mysterious child might be brought to light.

The girl then was rescued from her sorry condition and taken to Richmond, where under kinder conditions and with the courage of personal liberty in her heart she is maintaining herself by honest labor, for which she is receiving the wage to which she is entitled.

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KILLED BY POISON ON TRAIN

Morad Drank Dose Which Chance Acquaintance Gave For Whisky. Rochester, N. Y., June 28.—Peter and David Morad, of 3717 Warren street, Philadelphia, traveling to Geneva on the Black Diamond express, accepted a drink of whisky from Leo L. King, who boarded the train at Wilkes-Barre. The three men finished the bot-

tle, and King produced a second one. Peter Morad took the first drink out of it, when King discovered that he had given Morad a bottle containing cyanide of potassium. Morad immediately collapsed, and when the train reached Geneva he was hurried to the hospital, where he died in a few hours. King was arrested at Geneva. At the station he said he had secured the poison for himself, that he intended to end his life on account of family troubles. In his satchel was found a loaded revolver and a photograph of himself, on which was inscribed: "In case of accident inform Mrs. H. Kir... 1126 Green street, Rockford, Ill."

WHITE MAN LYNCHED

Mob Hangs Dock Posey For Assaulting Little Step-Daughter.

Dalton, Ga., July 2.—Dock Posey, a middle-aged white man, the self-confessed assaulter of his 9-year-old daughter, was taken from the Whitefield county jail and hanged to a railroad viaduct in the middle of the city.

Posey on the way to his death admitted the crime, but said he did not mean to harm the girl. The crowd, consisting of about 25 men, marched to the jail, covered the officials with guns and took the prisoner. Several policemen were forced to accompany the crowd, but not a shot was fired. Posey, who lived with his family a few miles from town, brought the girl here after the crime and accused another man of the assault. Posey's wife declared the truth, however, and also added that he made an attempt to assault his victim's elder sister about a week ago. The victim is in a serious condition.

CARRIED OFF BY TOY BALLOONS

Little Girl Given Unexpected Ascension By Obliging Peddler.

Rockport, Tex., June 29.—Minna, the 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moody, of Waco, was carried into the air by a bundle of toy balloons which an Italian peddler on the veranda of a hotel tied around her waist, thinking to please her. Before the spectators could recover from their surprise she was wafted out to sea, 50 feet in the air. A launch occupied by George Munafce, of Denver, was in the bay, and he came to the little girl's rescue. Firing at the bundle of balloons, he punctured several of them and she began to settle downward, finally landing safely 12 feet from the water on the shore of St. Joseph's Island.

Lost Boy Brought Home By Bulldog.

New Memphis, Ill., June 29.—While the whole community was hunting for 3-year-old Earl Roseberry, after the child had been lost two days, a bulldog found him and took him home. The dog belonged to a neighbor and knew the boy. The dog was out in the woods when he saw the child. The two marched into town together, the boy holding to the dog's neck.

KILLED BY TROLLEY CAR

Unmanageable Horse Caused Fatal Accident in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., July 1.—John Pfrom, aged 45 years, was killed, and his son George, aged 18 years, was seriously hurt here, when a wagon in which they were riding was struck by a Moorestown trolley car. The father and son were driving to their home in West Palmyra, when their horse became unmanageable at the approach of a trolley car and swerved from the road across the trolley tracks, leaving their vehicle directly in the path of the car. The elder Pfrom was thrown under the trolley car when the wagon was struck, and the car had to be raised before his mangled body could be removed. The son was cut and bruised and rendered unconscious.

Death in Flyer's Path.

Atlantic City, July 1.—A flying electric express train from Camden crashed into a wagon in which John Quinn, of McKee City, was driving his nephew, Albert Hutchinson, 9 years old, and the lad's sister, Margaret, 12 years old, to the McKee City station, to meet their grandmother, who was returning from a visit to Philadelphia. The wagon was smashed to splinters, the boy instantly killed, and the girl's leg crushed, while Quinn escaped with a broken shoulder.

DEAD MOTHER'S GIFT

Bridegroom Receives Present of Silver, Accompanied By Faded Note.

Waukegan, Ill., July 1.—Alfred G. Taylor was married to Miss Ida Young. An unusual feature was the reception by the bridegroom of a silver wedding present from his mother, who had been dead 12 years. Years ago Mrs. Taylor celebrated her silver wedding and received a fine set of spoons marked with her initials, which were the same as her son's. She conceived the idea of saving them as a present for her son when he should be married. The spoons were accompanied by a faded note in his mother's handwriting reading: "To Alfred on his wedding day, from mother."

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, June 26.

Seven persons were killed and three seriously injured by the collapse of a tenement house in New York.

The plant of the Utica (N. Y.) Druggist and Tool company was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$200,000.

John Johnson was arrested in Brooklyn, charged with having murdered his wife in Charlotte, N. C., two years ago.

Governor Stuart appointed John F. Gibbons a member of the personal registration commissioners of Scranton, Pa., to succeed Frank Robling, deceased.

Thursday, June 27.

Four persons were killed and five badly injured by the collapse of a scaffold at San Francisco.

William H. Gwinn, aged 80 years, of Easton, Pa., was overcome by the heat and died shortly afterward.

Oliver M. Donnot, the New York stock broker, who pleaded guilty to receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

William H. Hazlet, of Philadelphia, and Representative Andrew B. Hitchcock, of Tioga county, were appointed inspectors for the Pennsylvania state insurance department at a salary of \$1500 a year.

Friday, June 28.

The Wisconsin senate by a vote of 5 to 21 killed the two-cent railway fare bill.

A woman and four children were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a laundry at Almonte, Can.

President Roosevelt promoted Alfred S. Hartwell from associate to chief justice of the supreme court of Honolulu.

Edward Ramsey, of Philadelphia, was killed at Wilkes-Barre by a heavy beam falling on him while at work on a railroad depot.

In an effort to have the two-cent fare law declared unconstitutional, the B. & O. Railroad company has filed an equity suit at Uniontown, Pa.

Saturday, June 29.

A receiver has been appointed for the Marquette Mutual Life Insurance company of Chicago.

George Wade is under arrest at Norfolk, Va., on the charge of fatally shooting his father-in-law, during a family row.

While playing with fire crackers, 6-year-old Constance Gabrin set fire to her clothes, in New York, and was burned to death.

J. E. Hulton, who shot and killed Sam Parker, a well-known football player, at Huntsville, Tenn., was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Press, 6 years old, while playing in his home in Philadelphia, tripped over a bucket, fell on his head and died of a fractured skull.

Monday, July 1.

The Allentown-Bethlehem, Pa., turnpike will be freed of tolls, at a cost of \$20,400.

In a dispute over a delayed letter, A. J. Word, postmaster at McBean, Ga., was fatally shot by W. W. McMurray.

The plant of the Brubaker Cattle Powder company, at Lancaster, Pa., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$20,000.

Returning to her home at Chase City, Va., Mrs. Tunstall found the house in flames, her 3-year-old daughter burned to death and its colored nurse missing.

Trying to jump on the hoisting carriage after making a mistake and getting off at the wrong landing, William Sabalski tumbled down Bellevue shaft, at Scranton, Pa., and was killed.

Tuesday, July 2.

President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of W. R. Wilcox as postmaster of New York.

Despondent and out of work, Walter L. Latham committed suicide near Ambler, Pa., by drinking poison.

One man was killed and a dozen others injured by being struck by a train at the Carnegie steel plant at Youngstown, O.

Because Miss Minnie Phatum refused to marry him, Magnus Thompson shot and fatally wounded her and then killed himself, at Blackbrook, Wis.

Carl Pohl, court conductor of the Royal Opera of Stuttgart, has been engaged as conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, to succeed the late Fritz Schell.

Killed While Picking Coal.

Lancaster, Pa., June 29.—The borough of Marietta, this county, was horrified by a railroad accident in which two women were killed instantly. The victims are Mrs. Samuel Bouter and Mrs. Albert Lutz. They were in comparatively good circumstances, and although it was not necessary to be economical, they went out on the railroad tracks to pick coal that fell off the passing trains. While they were at work they were struck by a train and instantly killed.

Cross On His Arm Made By Lightning.

Concord, N. H., June 29.—A streak of lightning struck General Jason E. Tolles and burned a perfect cross on his left forearm. The general was sitting by a telephone during a storm. At the same instant lightning struck the wire.



Mrs. Theo. Alice Ruggles Kinsop, Sculptress.
THE MINUTEMAN MONUMENT,
Framingham, Massachusetts.



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he took that famous ride. It was a difficult service. He was likely at any moment to run into a detachment of British soldiers. His horse might stumble on the dark, rough roads and throw its rider with a broken neck. To the surefootedness of the steed and the luck and daring of the horseman this country may be said to owe its existence as a free and independent nation.

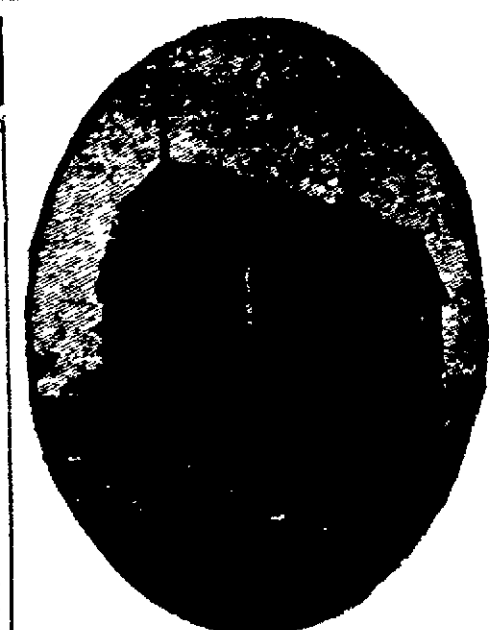
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WORDS OF THOMAS JEFFERSON:
"The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time."

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinion of mankind requires that they should declare the causes that impel them to the separation."—From the Declaration of Independence.

WORDS OF JOHN ADAMS.
"Yesterday the greatest question



PAUL REVERE, BOOTED AND SPURRED.

ecided to have the whole program of that night gone over again, midnight ride and all. A rider was found who consented to make the trip, and he started out as though the British were really at his heels. He fell off his horse in Medford Square, however, and when he picked himself up concluded to take things more sedately. Since then the committee has been content with the hanging of the two lanterns in a belfry by the old sexton.

was decided which ever was debated in America, and a greater perhaps never was, nor will be, decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony, that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."—From a Letter to His Wife.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Go ring the Starry Banner out,
The Emblem of the Free;
Go ring the Eagle loose to scream
For Us and Liberty!

Oh, say
Aunt Sam's the Day
Of Days,
And don't we go the strenuous ways
To tell the world
Our Boyter is unfurled?
Sure Yes.
And Giuseppe and Bill and Fritz
And Ann and Ivan and Wing Lee and Sambo

Ar—
But what's in a name?
We're all Fourth-borjals
And we get there just the same.
We are a band of brothers
United here to make
The land our kind-one land,
And give the rest the shake.
Gee, whizz!
And sizz and fizz!
What a Country ours is!
Aunt it?
—W. J. Lampton, in the New York World.



The match was white,
The flame was blue,
The giant cracker red.
And Tommy saw the stars, when he
Came down upon his head
—Pauline Frances Camp.



Seeing the Improvements.

By HAYDEN CARRUTH.

Folks have more time to make it pleasant for one another in small towns than they have in cities. If the court requires any expert evidence on this point, a subpoena may be issued for Mr. S—, of Cleveland. Says he:

"I made a little visit recently to the town where I was born. Every body there knows me, and they all call me 'Charlie,' and slap me on the back, and that sort of thing. I got there in the evening, and the first thing next morning dropped around to Judge Pingree's office. He got up from his desk and paralyzed my hand with his grasp; then without asking me to sit down, he said: 'I'm sorry, Charlie, but I've got a lot of mail to look over, and must attend to it; but Jim Doolittle is in the next room—you remember Jim—and you just walk out with him and see the improvements on the west side of town.' So he called Jim in, and we started out.

"Jim was a good walker, and he took me to the farthest edge of town. I failed to see many improvements, though there was no lack of signs of decay; but I enjoyed the walk, which must have been over two miles in length, out and back. When we entered the office the Judge was deep in a confidential talk with a client, but after a moment he looked up and said, 'Oh, hello' back, are you?' Then he lowered his voice and continued: 'Sorry, old boy, but a deucedly important case has just come in, and I can't give you a second now. But it won't make any difference, because you want to see the improvements on the east side of town, of course, and Joe Easy—you remember Joe—was just saying that he'd like to take you over.' At this Joe came up, and we started out.

"The east side of town seemed to show less improvement than the west; but again, on account of old associations, I enjoyed the walk, though it was somewhat longer than the other, and I was beginning to feel a bit tired when we got back. We met the telegraph operator at the office door, and found the Judge intently reading a dispatch. 'Hello!' he cried again. 'Well, here it goes once more—important telegram that needs immediate attention. But after that I will be free; and in the meantime you go up and see the improvements on the north side. Here's Tom Dodgeton—you remember Tom—and he'll go with you. You know, I'm interested in the north side. See you later!' came cheerfully as I went off with Tom. On this trip I walked three miles, and saw the shabbiest part of town which had yet presented itself. I was beginning to be suspicious, but the Judge had seemed so innocent, and the others had worked so hard to interest me, that I couldn't doubt their sincerity.

"But I was genuinely tired when we got back to the office. This time the Judge met me with radiant face. 'Well, I'm free at last,' he exclaimed. 'Visions of an easy-chair and a familiar chat came to me; but he went on: 'Now you just come with me and see the improvements in our best part of town—the south side; you won't know it now.' He took my arm and we started out. On the threshold an excited man met us, seized the Judge by the lapel and led him into a remote corner of his office. After a moment the Judge approached me, his face the picture of woe. 'This man's liberty and perhaps his life depend on my giving him half an hour now. It's most unfortunate—but no matter,' he added, hurriedly, as he saw me advancing toward a chair; 'here's Uncle Asa Pokeabout—you remember Uncle Asa—he'll just take you down and show you the south side as well as I could do it myself—or better.' Uncle Asa grasped my hand with a cackling laugh, and then hopped away along the sidewalk with his cane, calling on me to come. The Judge rushed back to his client. There was nothing to do but to follow the old inhabitant, though I was beginning to feel morally certain that the whole thing was a put-up job. I was more than ever convinced of it when I saw that the entire south side had tumbled into doddering decay. You might better have looked in Pompeii for improvements. But Uncle Asa toddled resolutely onward, talking to me of incidents which happened before I was born, as if of course I remembered all about them, and I could only follow. Finally we came to the last house, and I paused, expecting he would turn back. Not he. He begged of me that I would go a half-mile out into the country to see Hen Podsworth's new barn. I was desperate, and went. The structure was about fifteen by twenty, unpainted, and standing on blocks, like a store in a railroad waiting room. After I had duly gushed over it, we started back; and although Uncle Asa appeared to have been born some time in the century before last, he steamed along at the rate of about five knots an hour, while I struggled behind. I was tired enough to drop when we got back to the office, and somewhat excited, too. That scoundrel of a Judge met me with the blandest smile I ever saw. 'I hope you enjoyed seeing the advances that the old south side has made,' he said. Then he went on: 'Now here is Bill Shurter—you remember Bill—I want you to go with Bill up to the north-west side to see the—'

"You dastardly wretch!" I shouted. "I won't do it! You've shot me about this time as if I was a croquet ball as much as you are going to!" There was a roar of laughter which shook the windows, and the whole male population of the place crowded in from an adjoining room, while the

Judge collapsed in his chair, and Uncle Asa choked until the doctor had to pound him on the back. The upshot of it was that it cost me four dollars and eighty-five cents to buy cider and cigars for that crowd; but I guess I enjoyed it as much as any of them when I recovered my equilibrium. After all, it's in these small towns that they enjoy life."—Harper's Magazine.

A BLOW IN THE HEAD Which Changed a Man's Character and Set Him to Work.

What effect a blow on the head may have upon the one who receives it no man can predict. Stories have been written the turning point of which was the recovery of memory lost by such a blow. In more recent times instances have come to light—through modern psychological treatment—in which personality was apparently quite changed by a blow on the head. Many a backward schoolboy, even when apparently eager to do criminal things, has been found to be suffering from the effect of such a shock received years before and to be curable by surgery.

Seldom is such a story more thrilling than the true one which changed the life of a young writer who died recently in a Western city.

From his earliest boyhood he had been incorrigible. He began running away from home before he was three years old, and as soon as he was of school age became a terror to his teacher. He stole from his mother, led other boys astray, and by his misadventures and his habit of going on long journeys with the roughest of tramps kept his mother on the verge of nervous prostration.

Every imaginable plea was tried in vain with him. He made promises, only to break them. He seemed unable to resist the mad impulse to vagabondage which impelled him. Several times his parents had him examined for sanity, and the verdict of the alienists was that there was some cause of mental disturbance which they could not determine. The police of many States came to know him.

At last his behavior so wore on his mother that she was driven to Europe in order that she might rest for a time out of hearing of his adventures. Even in Europe, however, she was not free from him, for, tramping through the Continent, he encountered her in a public park. No one could have been more disreputable in appearance than the tramp who thus confronted her, but the mother's heart went out to him, and she persuaded him to remain a little while.

"At least," she said, "if you must do this way, let me provide you with money. Let me hear from you once in a while. Let me know you are safe and well."

All this he promised to do, and having a desire to see South America went with her consent to England to embark on a sailing vessel for a tramp through that Continent. As they lay at anchor in the harbor mouth waiting for clearer weather, a fellow passenger and he stood in the bow, looking out into the fog.

Suddenly, without warning, a huge steamship crashed into them and cut far into the sailing ship's wooden hull. Spars fell from aloft, and the fellow passenger was instantly killed. The American was picked up unconscious, with a jagged wound in his head where a spar had struck him.

He lay unconscious in the hospital for a long time, tenderly nursed by his mother, and then passed through a siege of brain fever. But when the illness was over and he was rational and conscious again a change had been wrought. Something had been altered in his brain, and all the passion for vagabondage had left him. He cared for tramping no longer.

"I only want to go to work to turn my knowledge of the tramp's world to account," he said, "so that I may prevent as many other boys as possible from going the terrible road I went."

To that end he long devoted himself. He wrote many stories of tramping days, but through them all ran the note of sorrow that so many years of his life had been lost in disreputable wanderings.—Youth's Companion.

His Apology.

Father thoughtlessly, writes a correspondent, I had placed my hat on the seat in a somewhat dim corner of a city cafe, with the result that a stout middle-aged man of prosperous appearance, who entered with a friend, sat upon it in a decisive manner and crushed it beyond recognition. He rose hastily, and held the broken article up in the air, with a look of surprise. I awaited his profound apologies, only to hear him cry, in a loud, comradely voice: "No liability for a hat left on the seat like that, sir!" He said no more.—Manchester Guardian.

Snakes Kill 73,000 Yearly.

An inexpensive instrument called the "snake-bite lancet," the invention of Sir Lander Brunton, has been introduced in India with splendid results. It is being introduced by the Government in an effort to reduce the fearful loss of life which amounts to 73,000 persons each year.

A report by one person is to the effect that he had saved the lives of twenty persons bitten by cobras and haratis within the last year by the use of one lancet.

The total income of the 14,117 incumbents of the Anglican Church of England and Wales is just over three and a half millions.



CHRIST CHURCH, BOSTON.



Mrs. Theo. Alice Ruggles Kitson, Sculptress.
THE MINUTEMAN MONUMENT,
Framingham, Massachusetts.



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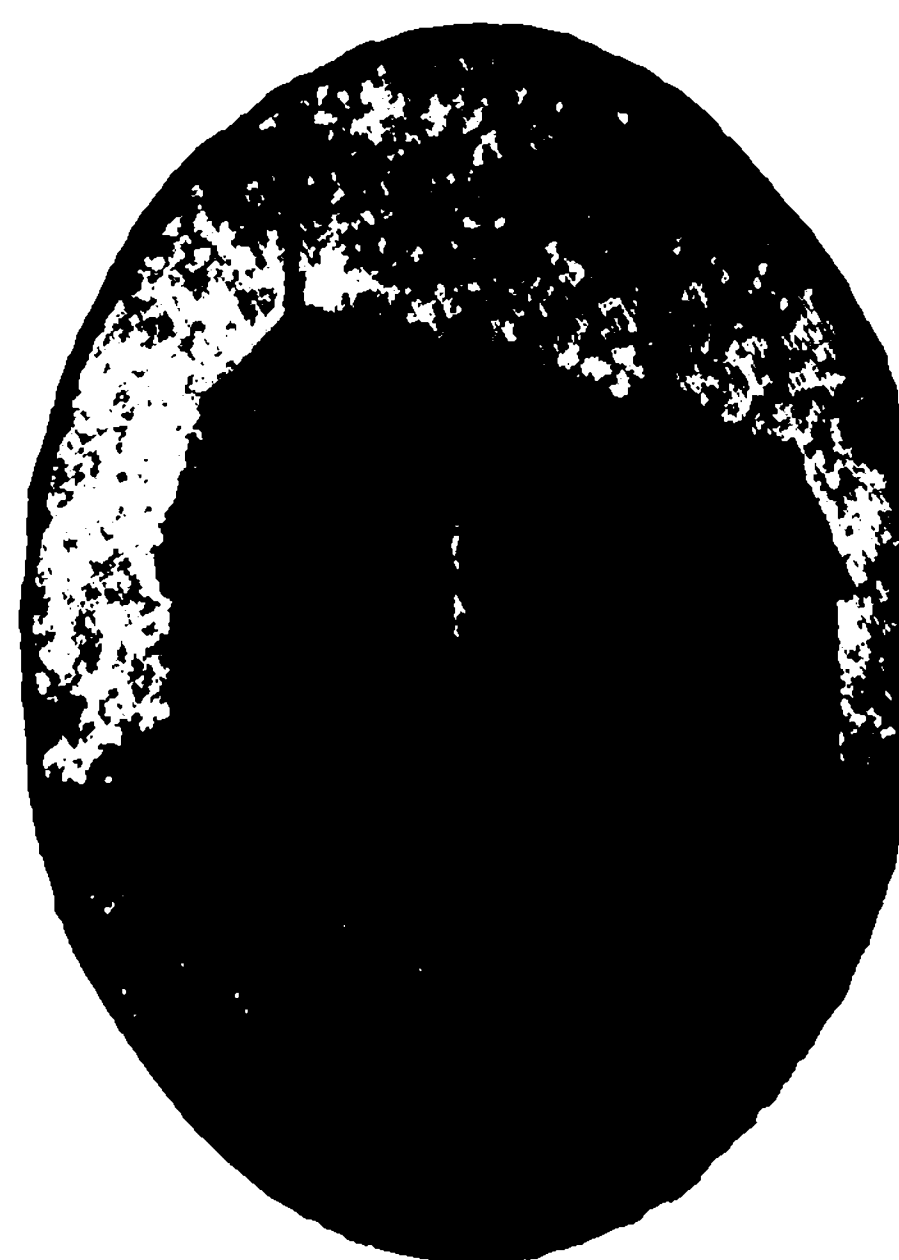
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"The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time."

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinion of mankind requires that they should declare the causes that impel them to the separation."—From the Declaration of Independence.

WORDS OF JOHN ADAMS.

"Yesterday the greatest question

Seeing the Improvements.

By HAYDEN CARRUTH.

Folks have more time to make it pleasant for one another in small towns than they have in cities. If the court requires any expert evidence on this point, a subpoena may be issued for Mr. S—, of Cleveland. Says he:

"I made a little visit recently to the town where I was born. Every body there knows me, and they all call me 'Charlie,' and slap me on the back, and that sort of thing. I got there in the evening, and the first thing next morning dropped around to Judge Pingtree's office. He got up from his desk and paralyzed my hand with his grasp; then without asking me to sit down, he said: 'I'm sorry, Charlie, but I've got a lot of mail to look over, and must attend to it; but Jim Doolittle is in the next room—you remember Jim—and you just walk out with him and see the improvements on the west side of town.' So he called Jim in, and we started out.

"Jim was a good walker, and he took me to the farthest edge of town. I failed to see many improvements, though there was no lack of signs of decay; but I enjoyed the walk, which must have been over two miles in length, out and back. When we entered the office the Judge was deep in a confidential talk with a client, but after a moment he looked up and said, 'Oh, hello! back, are you?' Then he lowered his voice and continued: 'Sorry, old boy, but a deucedly important case has just come in, and I can't give you a second now. But it won't make any difference, because you want to see the improvements on the east side of town, of course, and Joe Easy—you remember Joe—was just saying that he'd like to take you over.' At this Joe came up, and we started out.

"The east side of town seemed to show less improvement than the west; but again, on account of old associations, I enjoyed the walk, though it was somewhat longer than the other, and I was beginning to feel a bit tired when we got back. We met the telegraph operator at the office door, and found the Judge intently reading a dispatch. 'Hello!' he cried again. 'Well, here it goes once more—important telegram that needs immediate attention. But after that I will be free; and in the meantime you go up and see the improvements on the north side. Here's Tom Dodgeton—you remember Tom—and he'll go with you. You know, I'm interested in the north side. See you later!' came cheerfully as I went off with Tom. On this trip I walked three miles, and saw the shabbiest part of town which had yet presented itself. I was beginning to be suspicious, but the Judge had seemed so innocent, and the others had worked so hard to interest me, that I couldn't doubt their sincerity.

"But I was genuinely tired when we got back to the office. This time the Judge met me with radiant face. 'Well, I'm free at last,' he exclaimed. 'Visions of an easy-chair and a familiar chat came to me; but he went on: 'Now you just come with me and see the improvements in our best part of town—the south side; you won't know it now.' He took my arm and we started out. On the threshold an excited man met us, seized the Judge by the lapel and led him into a remote corner of his office. After a moment the Judge approached me, his face the picture of woe. 'This man's liberty and perhaps his life depend on my giving him half an hour now. It's most unfortunate—but no matter,' he added, hurriedly, as he saw me advancing toward a chair; 'here's Uncle Asa Pokeabout—you remember Uncle Asa—he'll just take you down and show you the south side as well as I could do it myself—or better.' Uncle Asa grasped my hand with a cackling laugh, and then hopped away along the sidewalk with his cane, calling on me to come. The Judge rushed back to his client. There was nothing to do but to follow the old inhabitant, though I was beginning to feel morally certain that the whole thing was a put-up job. I was more than ever convinced of it when I saw that the entire south side had tumbled into doddering decay. You might better have looked in Pompeii for improvements. But Uncle Asa toddled resolutely onward, talking to me of incidents which happened before I was born, as if of course I remembered all about them, and I could only follow. Finally we came to the last house, and I paused, expecting he would turn back. Not he; he begged of me that I would go a half-mile out into the country to see Hen Podsworth's new barn. I was desperate, and went. The structure was about fifteen by twenty, unpainted, and standing on blocks, like a stove in a railroad waiting room. After I had duly gushed over it, we started back; and although Uncle Asa appeared to have been born some time in the century before last, he steamed along at the rate of about five knots an hour, while I struggled behind. I was tired enough to drop when we got back to the office, and somewhat excited, too. That scoundrel of a Judge met me with the blandest smile I ever saw. 'I hope you enjoyed seeing the advances that the old south side has made,' he said. Then he went on: 'Now here is Bill Shirkler—you remember Bill—I want you to go with Bill up to the north-west side to see the—'

"You dastardly wretch!" I shouted, 'I won't do it! You've shot me about this time as if I was a croquet ball as much as you are going to!' There was a roar of laughter which shook the windows, and the whole male population of the place crowded in from an adjoining room, while the

Judge collapsed in his chair, and Uncle Asa choked until the doctor had to pound him on the back. The upshot of it was that it cost me four dollars and eighty-five cents to buy cider and cigars for that crowd; but I guess I enjoyed it as much as any of them when I recovered my equilibrium. After all, it's in these small towns that they enjoy life."—Harper's Magazine.

A BLOW IN THE HEAD

Which Changed a Man's Character and Set Him to Work.

What effect a blow on the head may have upon the one who receives it no man can predict. Stories have been written the turning point of which was the recovery of memory lost by such a blow. In more recent times instances have come to light—through modern psychological treatment—in which personality was apparently quite changed by a blow on the head. Many a backward schoolboy, even when apparently eager to do criminal things, has been found to be suffering from the effect of such a shock received years before and to be curable by surgery.

Seldom is such a story more thrilling than the true one which changed the life of a young writer who died recently in a Western city.

From his earliest boyhood he had been incorrigible. He began running away from home before he was three years old, and as soon as he was of school age became a terror to his teacher. He stole from his mother, led other boys astray, and by his misadventures and his habit of going on long journeys with the roughest of tramps kept his mother on the verge of nervous prostration.

Every imaginable plea was tried in vain with him. He made promises, only to break them. He seemed unable to resist the mad impulse to vagabondage which impelled him. Several times his parents had him examined for sanity, and the verdict of the alienists was that there was some cause of mental disturbance which they could not determine. The police of many States came to know him.

At last his behavior so wore on his mother that she was driven to Europe in order that she might rest for a time out of hearing of his adventures. Even in Europe, however, she was not free from him, for, tramping through the Continent, he encountered her in a public park. No one could have been more disreputable in appearance than the tramp who thus confronted her, but the mother's heart went out to him, and she persuaded him to remain a little while.

"At least," she said, "if you must do this way, let me provide you with money. Let me hear from you once in a while. Let me know you are safe and well."

All this he promised to do, and having a desire to see South America went with her consent to England to embark on a sailing vessel for a tramp through that Continent. As they lay at anchor in the harbor mouth waiting for clearer weather, a fellow passenger and he stood in the bow, looking out into the fog.

Suddenly, without warning, a huge steamship crashed into them and cut far into the sailing ship's wooden hull. Spars fell from aloft, and the fellow passenger was instantly killed. The American was picked up unconscious, with a jagged wound in his head where a spar had struck him.

He lay unconscious in the hospital for a long time, tenderly nursed by his mother, and then passed through a siege of brain fever. But when the illness was over and he was rational and conscious again a change had been wrought. Something had been altered in his brain, and all the passion for vagabondage had left him. He cared for tramping no longer.

"I only want to go to work to turn my knowledge of the tramp's world to account," he said, "so that I may prevent as many other boys as possible from going the terrible road I went."

To that end he long devoted himself. He wrote many stories of tramping days, but through them all ran the note of sorrow that so many years of his life had been lost in disreputable wanderings.—Youth's Companion.

His Apology.

Rather thoughtlessly, writes a correspondent, I had placed my hat on the seat in a somewhat dim corner of a city cafe, with the result that a stout middle-aged man of prosperous appearance, who entered with a friend, sat upon it in a decisive manner and crushed it beyond recognition. He rose hastily, and held the broken article up in the air, with a look of surprise. I awaited his profound apologies, only to hear him cry, in a loud, combative voice: "No liability for a hat left on the seat like that, sir!" He said no more.—Manchester Guardian.

Snakes Kill 75,000 Yearly.

An inexpensive instrument called the "snake-bite lancet," the invention of Sir Lander Brunton, has been introduced in India with splendid results. It is being introduced by the Government in an effort to reduce the fearful loss of life which amounts to 75,000 persons each year.

A report by one person is to the effect that he had saved the lives of twenty persons bitten by cobras and karatis within the last year by the use of one lancet.

The total income of the 14,117 incumbents of the Anglican Church of England and Wales is just over three and a half millions.



PAUL REVERE, BOOTED AND SPURRED.

decided to have the whole program of that night gone over again, midnight ride and all. A rider was found who consented to make the trip, and he started out as though the British were really at his heels. He fell off his horse in Medford Square, however, and when he picked himself up concluded to take things more sedately. Since then the committee has been content with the hanging of the two lanterns in a belfry by the old sexton.



The match was white,
The flame was blue,
The giant cracker red,
And Tommy saw the stars, when he
Came down upon his head.
—Pauline Frances Camp.



THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Go fling the Starry Banner out,
The Emblem of the Free;
Go turn the Eagle loose to Scream
For Us and Liberty!

Oh, say,
Ain't this the Day
Of Days?
And don't we go the strenuous ways
To tell the world
Our Banner is unfurled?
Sure Mike,
And Giuseppe and Bill and Fritz
And Ali and Ivan and Wing Lee and Sambo

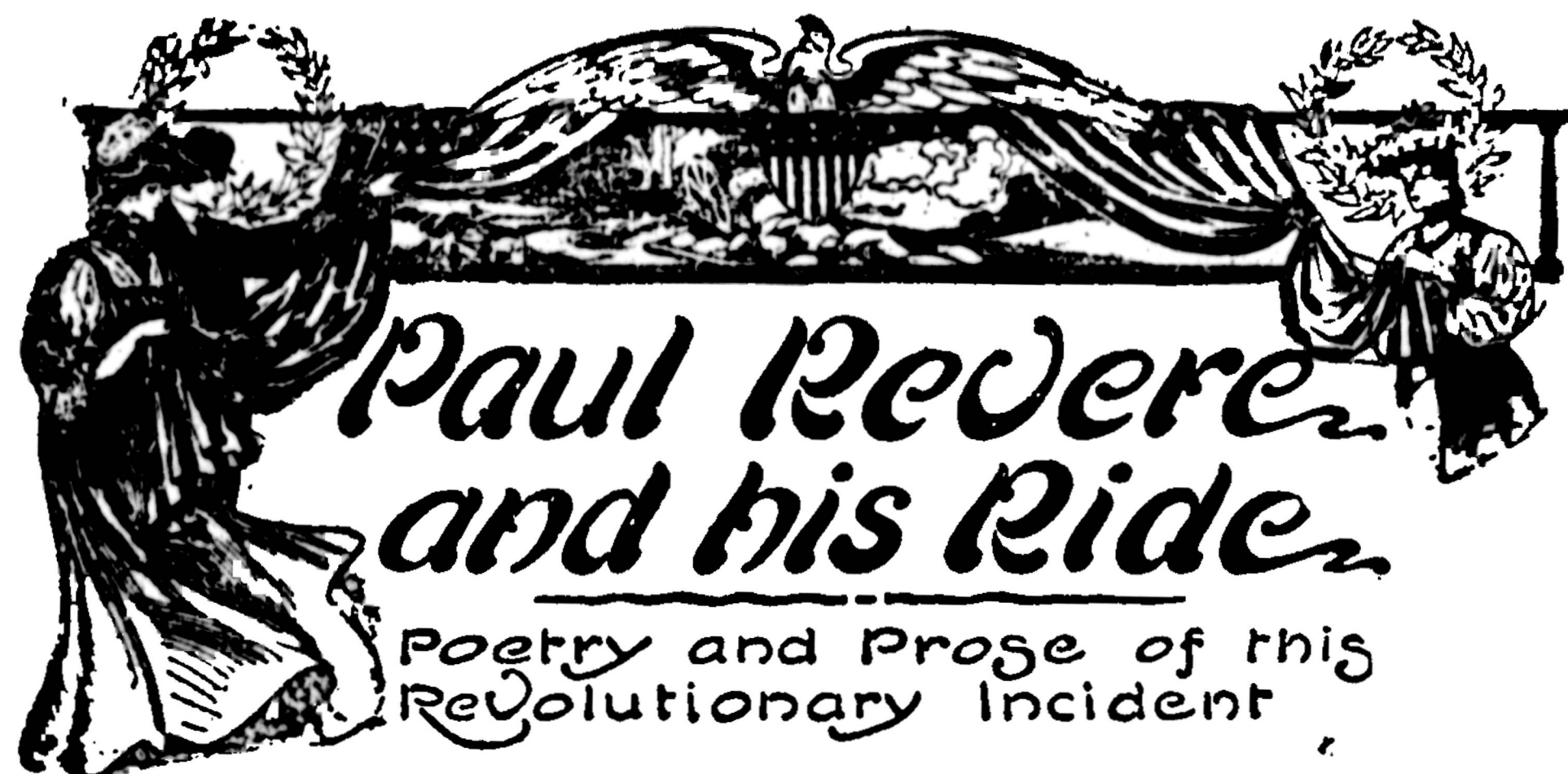
And—
But what's in a name?
We're all Fourth Julyers
And we get there just the same.
We are a band of brothers
United here to make
This land our land—one land,
And give the rest the shake.
Gee, whiz!
And sizz and fizz!
What a Country ours is!
Ain't it?
J. Lampton, in the New York World.



CHRIST CHURCH, BOSTON.



Mrs. Theo. Alice Ruggles Kitson, Sculptress.
THE MINUTEMAN MONUMENT,
Framingham, Massachusetts.



It was on April 19, 1775, that the patriotic citizens of Concord and Lexington fought the first fight and burned the first powder in the struggle for liberty and freedom from tyranny. In those two towns once a year those stirring events are celebrated with all the enthusiasm accorded to the celebration of the King's Birthday by the Britons, the bitter foes of these same towns 132 years ago.

But April 18, or the night of the 18th, is just as much included in this annual observance as Patriots' Day itself. "Lantern Night" it is called, from the fact that on the night of April 18, 1775, a lantern was hung in the belfry of the North Church to warn the country around that British soldiers were on their way. At that time, although the country about Boston and Charlestown was thickly settled, there were no tall buildings, smokestacks and grain elevators intervening to hide the light from view, and the lantern served its purpose well.

In these days the feeble rays of a lantern in the old North Church could hardly be distinguished from the neighboring house-tops.

But "Lantern Night" has more than the mere hanging of a warning

light to commend it to history. At midnight on the 18th of April, 1775, Paul Revere, the daring patriot, made his famous ride on horseback to arouse the sleeping farmers and townspeople with the warning that the British soldiers were on the way to seize the powder and stores hidden away in Concord.

However much the facts and details of this ride may be disputed—and there have arisen a legion of critics and carping historians who deny the authenticity of much of the story—the youth of the land will be more than willing to accept it as given to the world in the lines of Longfellow, which thrill and stir every one who reads them.

But since denials have arisen, it may be well to state the facts as plain, unvarnished history gives them. As a matter of fact, while it is popularly believed that the lantern was hung in the belfry of the North Church to signal the direction taken by the British to Paul Revere, who was waiting across the river for the signal, Paul Revere had no need of such a signal. He had accurate information regarding the route to be traversed by the British. The lantern was placed there to warn others, also, especially if Revere was taken prisoner.

Paul Revere performed a great and lasting service to his country when

he took that famous ride. It was a difficult service. He was likely at any moment to run into a detachment of British soldiers. His horse might stumble on the dark, rough roads and throw its rider with a broken neck. To the surefootedness of the steed and the luck and daring of the horseman this country may be said to owe its existence as a free and independent nation.

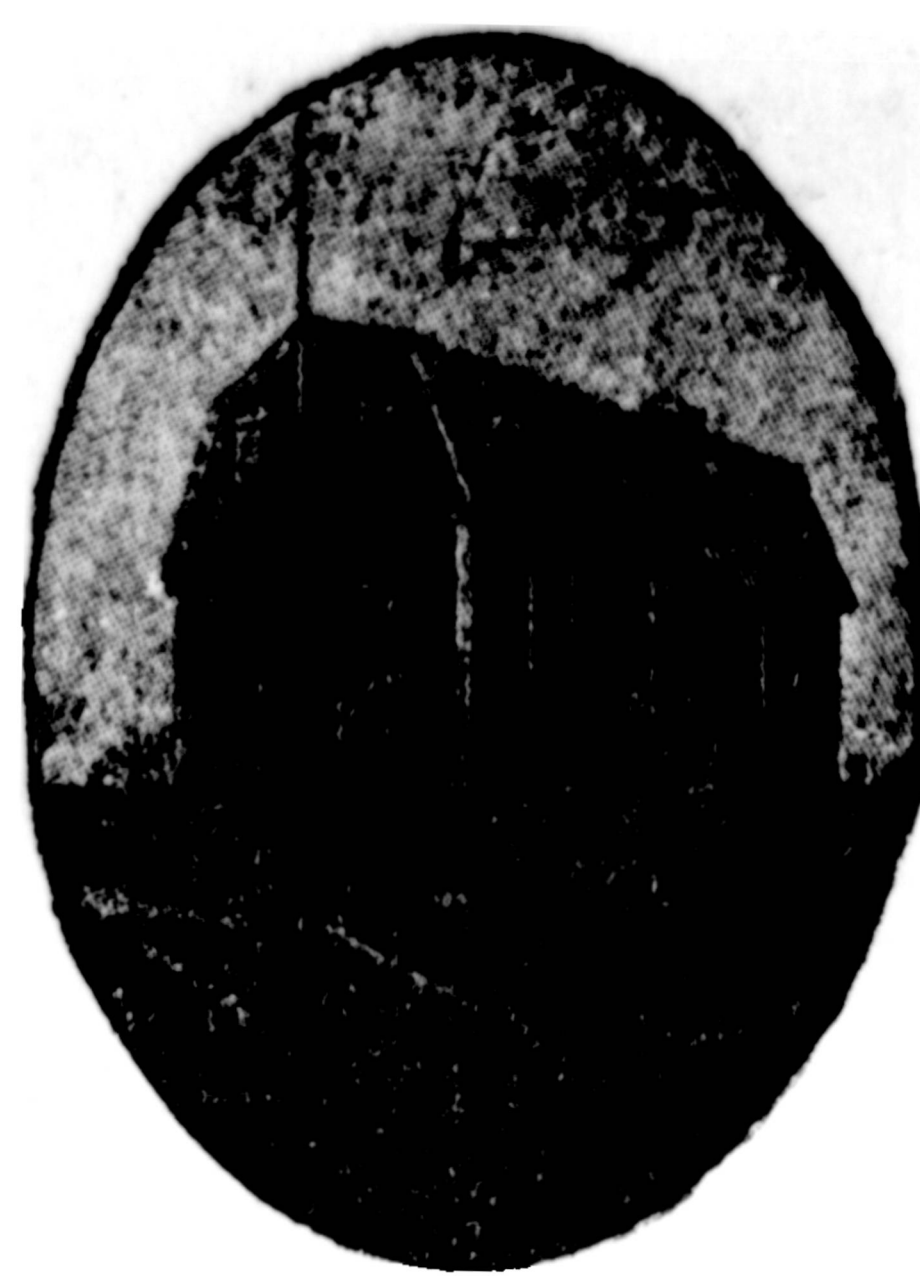
Revere's own story of his ride perhaps best explains the events that occurred that night. He says:

"On Tuesday evening a number of soldiers were observed marching toward the bottom of the Common. About 10 o'clock Dr. Warren sent in great haste for me, and begged that I would immediately set out for Lexington, where Hancock and Adams were, and acquaint them of the movement, and that it was thought they were the objects. When I got to Dr. Warren's house, I found that he had sent an express by land to Lexington—a Mr. William Dawes. The Sunday before, by desire of Dr. Warren, I had been to Lexington, to Hancock and Adams, who were at the Rev. Mr. Clark's. I returned at night to Charlestown. There I agreed with a Colonel Conant and some other gentlemen that if the British went out by water, we should show two lanterns in the North Church steeple, and if by land one as a signal; for we were apprehensive it would be difficult to cross the Charles River or to get over Boston Neck. I left Dr. Warren, called upon a friend and desired him to make the signals.

"I then went home, took my boots and surcoat, went to the north part of the town, where I kept a boat. Two friends rowed me across Charles River, a little to the east of where the Somerset man-of-war lay. It was then young flood, the ship was winding and the moon was rising. They landed me on the Charlestown side. When I got into town I met Colonel Conant and several others. They said they had seen our signals. I told them what was acting, and we went to get a horse of Deacon Larkin."

With the horse speeding him along, Paul Revere soon reached Lexington, where he aroused Hancock and Adams. On his way to Concord, he was captured by four British officers. While their prisoner, a volley fired by Colonial militiamen frightened them, and they abandoned their captive, after taking his horse. Revere then footed it to Woburn, back to Lexington and on to Concord, where he saw the memorable conflict.

Some years ago, during one of the Patriots' Day celebrations, it was de-



Schoolhouse, New London, Conn. Where Nathan Hale was teaching in 1770 when he received his commission as captain in the Continental Army. Now owned by the Katherine Gaylord Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Memorable Utterances.

The Declaration of Independence has been in all subsequent history designated as "a document immortal," and the story of the struggles for American independence comprise the most thrilling incidents related to the revolutionary movement to plant freedom in the New World. History gives honorable place to the utterances of the heroes whose names are linked with the achievements of the Continental Congress. We quote:

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The flame was blue,
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was decided which ever was debated in America, and a greater perhaps never was, nor will be, decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony, that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."—From a Letter to His Wife.

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And—
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CHRIST CHURCH, BOSTON.

Don't Kick in the Door.

By Winifred Black.

THE newspapers are having a fine time repeating stories about a certain much-talked-of capitalist and the way he "gets mad" when things don't go right.

One day one of the stories said he was so cross when Central didn't answer the instant he rang up that he grabbed the telephone box, tore it from the wall, threw it through the window of his office and then ran downstairs and kicked it off the sidewalk.

Another time, so runs the entrancing tale, he didn't like the way things were running in his office, and he went down early to see about it.

He found a door locked that he thought ought not to be locked, and he kicked it in, terrifying the young women stenographers and the office boys almost to death by the vigor and the fury of his kicks.

Sweet thing this man must be to have in the family. I'd hate to be the stenographer of some of the little pinheads who will read that story and make up their minds to be like the great financier. If they can't make as much money as he does, they'll at least show twice as bad temper.

Every little goose of a wild-eyed clerk who thinks he ought to be a great speculator will go home, and kick the door of his flat in just to show the neighbors that he's somebody, after all.

I know a girl who's trying to be an actress. She has been discharged from the chorus five different times. She was telling me about it the other day, and as she related her experiences I could see that she really wasn't rude and ill tempered and hysterical by nature at all.

She was simply acting that way because she thought it was a mark of genius to be a crank.

Now, if she really had been a genius she could have made the stage managers agree with her, but as she wasn't, she spent most of her time looking for work.

Eccentricities are a good deal easier to imitate than genius, my young friends. Be sure that you've found the genius and are able to make other people see it before you begin to cultivate the eccentricities.

As for the financier and his door-kicking habit, he has succeeded in spite of that, remember, my poor little envious imitator, and not because of it.

If you could look right into the middle of his heart and read his real experiences and what they have cost him there, you would doubtless find that the temper which made him kick the door in has lost him at least a cool million or two in the course of his life.

And he'd be the first man to confess it, too.—New York American.

Causes of Anglo-American Friendship

By James Bryce, British Ambassador to Washington.

IT is not race only that links you and us together; it is the language that grew up, the literature that was produced, the free institutions that were framed, in the days when your ancestors and ours lived together in the ancient island home. Nor is this all.

There are in the masses of our people many whose knowledge of literature and institutions is slender, but to whom America is the land to which their brothers and their children have gone, the land which stands to their minds as being pre-eminently the land of human equality, the land of a free career, the land which gives the ordinary man his best chance, the land which promises a future in which the masses shall—such is their belief—fare better than they have ever done before.

Strong as this sentiment is—and this is the point I want to make clear—there is nothing exclusive in it, nothing to which any other nation can object. We do not want you because you are our friends to be any bit the less the friends of any other nation.

We do not ask you to forget, nor do we forget, what we both owe to Italy, the home of poetry, painting and music; to France, whose intellect has so often irradiated all Europe; to Germany, so rich in the treasures of thought and learning. International amity is not like conjugal affection, which if it is to produce happiness must needs imply the special devotion of each to the other. It is like the friendship of men among themselves, which can take in many at the same time. And, indeed, the more international friendship rises to a sense of human brotherhood, the more it feels how much better peace is than strife and love is than hatred, the wider will it extend the range of its beneficent influence.

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HARD problems often have an easy solution—when you know just where the trouble lies.

I remember one cold winter morning, some years ago, I was passing a grocery store and saw a number of people waiting to get in. The man was there to open the door, but the key would not work. With the help of a policeman and one or two other men he was trying to force the lock. I joined the crowd for a few moments. One man asked to see the key. He reasoned that if the key had always worked it should work now unless there was something wrong with it. Looking down the little hole in the end he found a small pebble, which kept the key from going all the way in. Picking out the pebble he put the key in the lock, and opened the door readily.

I have often thought of this experience when confronted by perplexing problems. And many a time I have found that what at first seemed a difficult problem was instantly solved—when I found the pebble in the key.

Somewhere, in every problem, there is a place where the trouble lies. We do not make any progress until we find that spot and remove the obstruction. All other effort is wasted. We gain nothing by trying to force the lock. The thing to do is to find the pebble in the key.

Great Risks of Investors Merit Great Rewards

By Edward M. Shepard, Eminent Lawyer and Publicist.

IF no man lives to himself alone, neither does nor can a railroad company. If public restraints be unfairly irksome or unduly hindering, as they sometimes are to a legitimate enterprise; if a railroad company cannot do as it will with its own, this is only part of an inexorable condition to which, in underlying reality and more or less, every business is subject. If, however, there be obligations upon railroad companies—if, for instance, it be right, as it is, that the Pennsylvania shall perform fully the duties it has recently assumed to New York—there are, on the other side, corresponding and equal obligations to the Pennsylvania and to the investors who, through the Pennsylvania, have made the improvements. Good sense will surely recognize that those who take great risks and oftentimes suffer great losses that they may perform great services to the material development of the country, must, if we are to have those services, be permitted correspondingly great profits.

The New Character of Recent Legislation

By Governor Charles S. Deneen, of Illinois.

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IN MAHOGANY LAND.

Glimpses of British Honduras—Fine Trees For a Cent Apiece.

A special correspondent to the Hartford Courant, in a letter to his paper, gives an interesting account of the resources of British Honduras.

Belize is the capital of British Honduras—a singularly neat and tidy city at the mouth of the Belize River, with swamps for some miles about it, and beyond those a rich agricultural tableland to the north and a little way south, while still further south the country is terra incognita.

The houses are all white. The water edge is lined with graceful cocoanut palms. In every garden hibiscus of various shades and many other lovely flowers are in full bloom; here and there the royal poinciana is tipped with flaming blossom, though it is too early for all the trees to be out; and in the garden of the Government house, more resplendent than all the flowers of the town, a great macaw of brilliant red and yellow and abundant blue and black, with a tail a foot and a half long, shone out through the green foliage, more gaudy than any Easter suit of the day on gay Fifth avenue.

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The whole province of British Honduras covers about 7500 square miles, not half as large as Connecticut, and has, so far as known, 30,000 inhabitants. Of these one percent, or 300 people, are whites. All the rest are colored, and some of the white folks trace their origin back to the time the buccaneers came under the subduing influences of the shade grown beauties of the native forests.

It is interesting to come to a part of the world where demand exceeds supply, and where philosophers talk of possible exhaustion, down to this new-old region where everything is yet to be done. The Government recently sold 1,250,000 pine trees, standing in the forest, to an American syndicate for, it is said, one cent a tree! That means a little money, but it means no end of pine timber, which we are told, is disappearing.

The Government made the sale on the ground that the work of lumbering would bring in people and business. The serious lack here is laborers; there is plenty of vineyard. Indeed, there is talk of importing natives from India to help in the development. All laborers now drift to the mahogany district, where they are paid not to work as they can by the month but by the job—so much cutting or hauling or trimming each day—and often they get their day's work done before 9 in the morning.

We are sailing from Belize to Porto Barrios, in Guatemala, to go thence, part by rail and part by road, to Guatemala City. From Guatemala we go by rail to the Pacific, said to be one of the most picturesque rides to be found, and then back to Barrios and the ship for home.

Interrupted Love Thoughts.

Little Tommy Keating, of the office force at the Hotel St. Francis, used to be a ball player himself, and is still so much interested that he thinks and talks in the slang of the diamond.

Keating was intently composing a love letter yesterday. A chauffeur had come to the desk and asked if a certain guest was "good pay," and the cashier was looking it up in the ledger. The telephone girl from behind the key rack had just asked if Fred Swanton, of Santa Cruz, was in, and Clerk McCullough was looking to see if the key was in the box. A man near the counter was at the moment explaining why he couldn't get any laundry done.

"There's a strike," shouted the man to his deaf friend.

"He's out," said McCullough to the telephone operator.

"He's safe," called the cashier from his desk.

"What! What!" ejaculated little Tommy, suddenly coming out of the land of candy hearts and forget-me-nots. "How's that? Whose error? Rotten umpiring!" —San Francisco Chronicle.

The Annihilation of Time.

In a murder trial in Cincinnati a negro hotel porter was called as a witness. "How many shots were fired?" he was asked.

"Two shots, sub," he answered. "Close together?"

"Des laik dat, sub," he said, clapping his hands sharply as quickly as he could.

"Where were you when the first was fired?"

"I was in de basemen' of de hotel, sub, shinin' a gemman's shoes."

"And when the second shot was fired where were you?"

"At dat time, sub, I was passin' de Big Four depot." —Youth's Companion.

The Common House Fly.

Whence He Comes and Whither He Goes.

By HAROLD SOMERS, M. A.

The common house fly (*Musca Domestica*) is a creature of such secretive habits that although from the very earliest times he has been with us, and the most ancient writers have mentioned and described him, still very little was known of his origin and history.

It remained for the eminent Boston biologist, Dr. A. S. Packard, in 1873, to make known his origin, habits and transformations from the egg through the larva state with its two changes to the pupa state, then to the perfect fly.

Near the first of August the female lays about 120 eggs of a dull gray color, selecting fresh horse manure in which to deposit her eggs, and so secretes them that they are rarely seen; it takes only twenty-four hours for them to hatch into the first form of larva, a white worm one-quarter of an inch in length and one-tenth in diameter. They feed on the decaying matter of their environment, and two changes or castings of skins occur before they turn into the pupa state; this change comes very suddenly. The entire period from the egg to the pupa state is from three to four days. If moist food is wanting when in this condition they will eat each other and thus decrease their number. Heat and humidity greatly assist their development, as upon careful computation each pound of manure around stables and outhouses develops under favorable conditions over 1000 flies. It is no wonder that where these conditions exist we have such a veritable harvest of the fly pest.

In the pupa state when the fly is about to emerge the end of the pupa case splits off, making a hole through which the fly pushes a portion of its head, but here it seems to encounter a difficulty; the pupa case is too stiff and hard to pass through, but nature comes to its assistance, and a sort of bladder like substance forms behind the head, which swells out apparently filled with air; it acts as a means of pushing away the pupa case and releases the fly. When the fly first emerges it runs around with its wings soft, small and baggy; it is pale and the colors are not set; its head rapidly expands and the bladder formation passes away—within a few hours the wings grow and harden; it is now a perfect fly.

The whole time from the depositing of the egg to the perfect fly is not over ten days in duration. Many persons who observe small flies in midsummer suppose they are the young, but such is not the case; they are flies that are imperfectly nourished in the larvae and pupa states, and do not attain full size; in fact, they are the dwarfs of their race. The male fly differs from the female in the front of the head between the eyes, being at least one-third narrower, though in size the female is rather smaller.

Adult flies like most other creatures have parasites of minute size that prey upon them; these can often be seen as presenting small red specks over the body of the fly.

Another enemy in the form of a fungus often attacks the fly in the early autumn. This makes its appearance as a white swelling and the white spores of the disease can be seen penetrating the body of the fly, which it finally distends and ruptures.

The fly hibernates in winter, but with his usual secretive habit it is very difficult to find him in his winter quarters. With the first chill of autumn the flies, feeling the cold, seek temporary warmth in houses, and clustering together form bunches in the corners of walls and other places. They are then sluggish and not so active as in the warm weather. However, they do not make a permanent stay indoors, but on the first mild, sunny day seek the windows to get out and find their permanent winter hiding place. Many prefer to make their homes in the roots of grass on lawns, where they hide themselves so effectively that the ice and snow of winter does not destroy them in their hibernating state. If in the first warm days of spring when the snow is gone and the grass on the lawns becomes dry and warm, long before the yellow dandelion shows its head, a close observer may see numbers of flies crawling up on the grass to get the welcome sunshine, their wings standing out stiff and useless, but they soon acquire the power of flight in the warm rays of the sun. A great many days, however, elapse before they appear in the homes of men.

In recent years the medical profession have demonstrated that while the fly itself does not propagate disease, it is one of the most industrious carriers of disease germs, which by contact adhere to his feet, hairy legs and body, distributing them to innocent victims.

If every housekeeper could know all these interesting facts, which have never before been brought to their attention, they would realize the importance of securing the very best fly exterminator.

A New Industry.

Australia has started a new industry. Nearly half a gallon of oil possessing lubricating qualities has been obtained at Gilgandra, N. S. W., from 75 pounds of rabbit skins without lessening the commercial value of the latter. 24

W. F. Ferrald of Old Orchard, Me., has a big scrapbook which contains nothing but newspaper clippings treating of appendicitis. All phases of every case he can hear of are noted.

LABOR WORLD.

The Boston (Mass.) Pavers' Union has taken out a State charter. There are about 40,000 persons idle in San Francisco because of labor troubles.

Vancouver (B. C.) carpenters have asked that wages be increased from \$3.50 to \$4.50 a day.

Repeated warnings are being sent from Canada to England, stating that the labor market is overstocked.

Toronto (Canada) Trades Council has criticised a police inspector for granting permits to non-union cab drivers.

Lewiston (Idaho) plumbers have been granted an increase in wages of fifty cents a day, making the wage paid \$5.

The Massachusetts State Federation of State, City and Town Employees' Unions has been permanently organized.

St. Louis (Mo.) Central Trades and Labor Union reports an average increase of ten per cent. in wages for the last year.

Business of the gondoliers in Venice is being invaded by women and the men are organizing unions to drive them out.

A plan to organize a Federation of Labor in Oklahoma, with a total membership of not fewer than 145,000, is contemplated.

Machinists in the Louisville and Nashville Railroad shops at New Decatur, Ala., struck to compel the recognition of their union.

The Sailors' and Firemen's Union, of the Liverpool district, has decided to ask the Steamship Owners' Association for an all around increase of wages and the establishment of a conciliation board.

The Massachusetts State convention of the National Association of Stationary Engineers will be held in New Bedford, Mass., July 12 and 13.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Pitcher Keefe, of New York, looks very light for fast company, but he has a puzzling delivery.

The Boston Nationals have been making things uncomfortable for left-handed pitchers this season.

Devlin, of the New York Nationals, went through nineteen consecutive games before he made an error.

The Boston Americans win a game occasionally, the occasion generally being when Cy Young is in the box.

"They are a game bunch," says Charles Dryden, in the Chicago Tribune, speaking of the New York Nationals.

The shingards of Catcher Clark, of Cleveland, are different from Bresnahan's. They do not project above the knees, as do Roger's.

With all the changes that have been made in the playing rules of the game in forty years the ball itself remains about the same.

The Hutchinson and Oklahoma City baseball teams, of the Western Association, played a twenty-three inning game at Kansas City.

The Chicago Nationals have the old Baltimore knack of chopping the balls down finer than any team that has wandered along this way.

A Rochester critic points out that Duffy came from a big league team and has a first division team at the bottom, while Kelley came from the same big league and put a tailender on top.

There is no hard and fast rule for deciding which pitcher shall get credit for victory of defeat when a change is made in the box. This is on the authority of John Heydler who officially decides such points in the National League.

Willie Keeler, with a batting average around the .200 mark, makes one think of the time Jim Jeffries was dropped by Jack Munroe.

Adaptable.

Small Robble was laboring over a frowning which was obviously of great importance.

His mother, who was sewing in the room, got up to see what he was doing.

"What is that you are drawing, dear?" she said, as she stood behind him.

Robble was embarrassed. Struggling to cover his nervousness, he answered with an air of great nonchalance:

"Oh, it's papa I'm drawing, but I don't care anything about it. Guess I'll put a tail to it and have it for a dog." —Detroit Free Press.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERRN, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and remodeled in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLEISHER, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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DR. W. D. DERBY'S GROUP

Insure Your Child's Life. NO MORE GROUP. Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Contains no Opium. Pleasant to take. 50 Boxes for 35 cents AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Write today for Booklet that tells you all about GROUP. Don't buy anything else claimed to be "just as good."

DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS. For all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 30 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write to-day for free sample.

DERBY MEDICINE CO., Eaton Rapids, Michigan.

Washing made easy by using

PROSPERITY WASHING POWDER

Saves half the Soap. BIG 5-CENT PACKAGE. Cheaper than Elbow Grease.

For House Cleaning, Clothes and Dish Washing. Unexcelled for cleaning Creamery and Dairy Utensils, because it is free from Obnoxious and Fatty Grease.

Save the Trade Marks—and receive useful premiums. For sale by dealers everywhere.

THE NATIONAL SOAP & CHEMICAL COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio.

DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty-five years at a cost of \$1.00 per year.

\$1000 REWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.

More Money for Eggs

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

HAGER'S ECC PRESERVATIVE and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.

HAGER ECC PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.

Don't Kick in the Door.

By Winifred Black.

THE newspapers are having a fine time reprinting stories about a certain much-talked-of capitalist and the way he "gets mad" when things don't go right.

One day one of the stories said he was so cross when Central didn't answer the instant he rang up that he grabbed the telephone box, tore it from the wall, threw it through the window of his office and then ran downstairs and kicked it off the sidewalk.

Another time, so runs the entrancing tale, he didn't like the way things were running in his office, and he went down early to see about it.

He found a door locked that he thought ought not to be locked, and he kicked it in, terrifying the young women stenographers and the office boys almost to death by the vigor and the fury of his kicks.

Sweet thing this man must be to have in the family.

I'd hate to be the stenographer of some of the little pinheads who will read that story and make up their minds to be like the great financier. If they can't make as much money as he does, they'll at least show twice as bad temper.

Every little goose of a wild-eyed clerk who thinks he ought to be a great speculator will go home, and kick the door of his flat in just to show the neighbors that he's somebody, after all.

I know a girl who's trying to be an actress. She has been discharged from the chorus five different times. She was telling me about it the other day, and as she related her experiences I could see that she really wasn't rude and ill tempered and hysterical by nature at all.

She was simply acting that way because she thought it was a mark of genius to be a crank.

Now, if she really had been a genius she could have made the stage managers agree with her, but as she wasn't, she spent most of her time looking for work.

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As for the financier and his door-kicking habit, he has succeeded in spite of that, remember, my poor little envious imitator, and not because of it.

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"There's a strike," shouted the man to his deaf friend.

"He's out," said McCullough to the telephone operator.

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"Des laik dat, suh," he said, clapping his hands sharply as quickly as he could.

"Where were you when the first was fired?"

"I was in de basemen' of de hotel, suh, shinin' a gemman's shoes."

"And when the second shot was fired where were you?"

"At dat time, suh, I was passin' de Big Four depot."—Youth's Companion.

The Common House Fly.

Whence He Comes and Whither He Goes.

By HAROLD SOMERS, M. A.

The common house fly (Musca Domestica) is a creature of such secretive habits that although from the very earliest times he has been with us, and the most ancient writers have mentioned and described him, still very little was known of his origin and history.

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The Sailors' and Firemen's Union, of the Liverpool district, has decided to ask the Steamship Owners' Association for an all round increase of wages and the establishment of a conciliation board.

The Massachusetts State convention of the National Association of Stationary Engineers will be held in New Bedford, Mass., July 12 and 13.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Pitcher Keefe, of New York, looks very light for fast company, but he has a puzzling delivery.

The Boston Nationals have been making things uncomfortable for left-handed pitchers this season.

Devlin, of the New York Nationals, went through nineteen consecutive games before he made an error.

The Boston Americans win a game occasionally, the occasion generally being when Cy Young is in the box.

"They are a game bunch," says Charles Dryden, in the Chicago Tribune, speaking of the New York Nationals.

The shinguards of Catcher Clark, of Cleveland, are different from Bresnahan's. They do not project above the knees, as do Rogers's.

With all the changes that have been made in the playing rules of the game in forty years the ball itself remains about the same.

The Hutchinson and Oklahoma City baseball teams, of the Western Association, played a twenty-three inning game at Kansas City.

The Chicago Nationals have the old Baltimore knack of chopping the balls down finer than any team that has wandered along this way.

A Rochester critic points out that Duffy came from a big league team and has a first division team at the bottom, while Kelley came from the same big league and put a tallender on top.

There is no hard and fast rule for deciding which pitcher shall get credit for victory of defeat when a change is made in the box. This is left to the authority of John Heydler, who officially decides such points in the National League.

Willie Keeler, with a batting average around the .300 mark, makes one think of the time Jim Jeffries was dropped by Jack Munroe.

Adaptability.

Small Robble was laboring over a drawing which was obviously of great importance.

His mother, who was sewing in the room, got up to see what he was doing.

"What is that you are drawing, dear?" she said, as she stood behind him.

Robble was embarrassed. Struggling to cover his nervousness, he answered with an air of great nonchalance:

"Oh, it's papa I'm drawing, but I don't care anything about it. Guess I'll put a tail to it and have it for a dog."—Detroit Free Press.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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DR. W. D. DERBY'S

Insure Your Child's Life.

NO MORE CROUP.

Also for Whooping Cough, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE

Contains no Opium. Pleasant to take.

50 Doses for 35 cents

AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Write today for Booklet that tells you all about CROUP. Don't buy anything else claimed to be "just as good."

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For all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles.

50 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write today for free sample.

DERBY MEDICINE CO.,

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Washing made easy by using



Saves half the Soap.

BIG 5-CENT PACKAGE.

Cheaper than Elbow Grease.

For House Cleaning, Clothes and Dish Washing. Unexcelled for cleaning Creamery and Dairy Utensils, because it is free from Obnoxious and Filly Grease.

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THE NATIONAL SOAP & CHEMICAL COMPANY,

Toledo, Ohio.

DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of \$1.00 per year.

\$1000 REWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.

More Money for Eggs

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE

and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.

HAGER EGG PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.

Don't Kick in the Door.

By Winifred Black.

THE newspapers are having a fine time reprinting stories about a certain much-talked-of capitalist and the way he "gets mad" when things don't go right.

One day one of the stories said he was so cross when Central didn't answer the instant he rang up that he grabbed the telephone box, tore it from the wall, threw it through the window of his office and then ran downstairs and kicked it off the sidewalk.

Another time, so runs the entrancing tale, he didn't like the way things were running in his office, and he went down early to see about it.

He found a door locked that he thought ought not to be locked, and he kicked it in, terrifying the young women stenographers and the office boys almost to death by the vigor and the fury of his kicks.

Sweet death this man must be to have in his family.

Id hate to be the stenographer of some of the little pinheads who will read that story and make up their minds to be like the great financier. If they can't make as much money as he does, they'll at least show twice as bad temper.

Every little goose of a wild-eyed clerk who thinks he ought to be a great speculator will go home, and kick the door of his flat in just to show the neighbors that he's somebody, after all.

I know a girl who's trying to be an actress. She has been discharged from the chorus five different times. She was telling me about it the other day, and as she related her experiences I could see that she really wasn't rude and ill tempered and hysterical by nature at all.

She was simply acting that way because she thought it was a mark of genius to be a crank.

Now, if she really had been a genius she could have made the stage managers agree with her, but as she wasn't, she spent most of her time looking for work.

Eccentricities are a good deal easier to imitate than genius, my young friends. Be sure that you've found the genius and are able to make other people see it before you begin to cultivate the eccentricities.

As for the financier and his door-kicking habit, he has succeeded in spite of that, remember, my poor little envious irritator, and not because of it.

If you could look right into the middle of his heart and read his real experiences and what they have cost him there, you would doubtless find that the temper which made him kick the door in has lost him at least a cool million or two in the course of his life.

And he'd be the first man to confess it, too.—New York American.

Causes of Anglo-American Friendship

By James Bryce, British Ambassador to Washington.

IT is not race only that links you and us together; it is the language that grew up, the literature that was produced, the free institutions that were framed, in the days when your ancestors and ours lived together in the ancient island home. Nor is this all. There are in the masses of our people many whose knowledge of literature and institutions is slender, but to whom America is the land to which their brothers and their children have gone, the land which stands to their minds as being pre-eminently the land of human equality, the land of a free career, the land which gives the ordinary man his best chance, the land which promises a future in which the masses shall—such is their belief—fare better than they have ever done before. Strong as this sentiment is—and this is the point I want to make clear—there is nothing exclusive in it, nothing to which any other nation can object. We do not want you because you are our friends to be any bit the less the friends of any other nation. We do not ask you to forget, nor do we forget, what we both owe to Italy, the home of poetry, painting and music; to France, whose intellect has so often irradiated all Europe; to Germany, so rich in the treasures of thought and learning. International amity is not like conjugal affection, which if it is to produce happiness must needs imply the special devotion of each to the other. It is like the friendship of men among themselves, which can take in many at the same time. And, indeed, the more international friendship rises to a sense of human brotherhood, the more it feels how much better peace is than strife and love is than hatred, the wider will it extend the range of its beneficent influence.

Where the Trouble Lies.

By W. P. Warren.

HARD problems often have an easy solution—when you know just where the trouble lies.

I remember one cold winter morning, some years ago, I was passing a grocery store and saw a number of people waiting to get in. The man was there to open the door, but the key would not work. With the help of a policeman and one or two other men he was trying to force the lock. I joined the crowd for a few moments. One man asked to see the key. He reasoned that if the key had always worked it should work now unless there was something wrong with it. Looking down the little hole in the end he found a small pebble, which kept the key from going all the way in. Picking out the pebble he put the key in the lock, and opened the door readily.

I have often thought of this experience when confronted by perplexing problems. And many a time I have found that what at first seemed a difficult problem was instantly solved—when I found the pebble in the key.

Somewhere, in every problem, there is a place where the trouble lies. We do not make any progress until we find that spot and remove the obstruction. All other effort is wasted. We gain nothing by trying to force the lock. The thing to do is to find the pebble in the key.

Great Risks of Investors Merit Great Rewards

By Edward M. Shepard, Eminent Lawyer and Publicist.

NO man lives to himself alone, neither does nor can a railroad company. If public restraints be unfairly irksome or unduly hindering, as they sometimes are to a legitimate enterprise; if a railroad company cannot do as it will with its own, this is only part of an inexorable condition to which, in underlying reality and more or less, every business is subject. If, however, there be obligations upon railroad companies—if, for instance, it be right, as it is, that the Pennsylvania shall perform fully the duties it has recently assumed to New York—there are, on the other side, corresponding and equal obligations to the Pennsylvania and to the investors who, through the Pennsylvania, have made the improvements. Good sense will surely recognize that those who take great risks and oftentimes suffer great losses that they may perform great services to the material development of the country, must, if we are to have those services, be permitted correspondingly great profits.

The New Character of Recent Legislation

By Governor Charles S. Deneen, of Illinois.

THE necessity for co-operative effort is seen in recent legislation, which has taken on a new character. Its tendency is to become more constructive. In this spirit were framed the laws designed to promote the development of our natural resources. There are many examples of this. Through public agencies, for example, information is gathered in relation to our farming industry, in all its branches and dispensed to those who are engaged in agriculture. The one thing needed in relation to this increase of co-operation is its wise direction, and this can only be secured by the participation of those who are best informed regarding our business and commercial requirements, and by a careful consideration by them of measures proposed to meet those requirements before they are offered for legislative action. Heretofore too little attention has been given to this subject. To our Legislature bills are presented which have been hastily framed as a result of agitation by those who tell the need of remedial legislation, but were unskilled in devising remedies. Legislation, to be efficient, must be preceded not by agitation merely, but by investigation. Our lawmaking programme should be agitation, investigation, then legislation.

IN MAHOGANY LAND.

Glimpses of British Honduras—Pine Trees For a Cent Apiece.

A special correspondent to the Hartford Courant, in a letter to his paper, gives an interesting account of the resources of British Honduras.

Belize is the capital of British Honduras—a singularly neat and tidy city at the mouth of the Belize River, with swamps for some miles about it, and beyond those a rich agricultural tableland to the north and a little way south, while still further south the country is terra incognita. The houses are all white. The water edge is lined with graceful cocoanut palms. In every garden hibiscus of various shades and many other lovely flowers are in full bloom; here and there the royal poinciana is tipped with flaming blossom, though it is too early for all the trees to be out; and in the garden of the Government house, more resplendent than all the flowers of the town, a great macaw of brilliant red and yellow and abundant blue and black, with a tail a foot and a half long, shone out through the green foliage, more gaudy than any Easter suit of the day on gay Fifth avenue. Belize has a great key locked harbor which abounds in fish, from catfish and shark to red snapper and tarpon. Ships have to anchor a mile and a half from shore and lighter their freight in by sailboats.

It is a question whether Belize was settled by shipwrecked Englishmen or by English shipwreckers. The weight of tradition has it that buccaniers did the settling and then found that cutting their own mahogany and logwood trees paid better than cutting other people's throats and was less hazardous. For over 200 years this has been a great export port for these valuable woods. Mahogany does not grow like walnut or pine in groves. They only find about one tree to the acre. The logs are hauled to the river bank and floated down in floodtime. Of course, far the greater part of the timber is unavailable, as it is too far from the river to be handled. There is talk now of a railroad into the interior which will develop this and other industries.

The whole province of British Honduras covers about 7500 square miles, not half as large as Connecticut, and has, so far as known, 30,000 inhabitants. Of these one percent, or 300 people, are whites. All the rest are colored, and some of the white folks trace their origin back to the time the buccaniers came under the subduing influences of the shade grown beauties of the native forests.

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A plan to organize a Federation of Labor in Oklahoma, with a total membership of not fewer than 145,000, is contemplated.

Machinists in the Louisville and Nashville Railroad shops at New Decatur, Ala., struck to compel the recognition of their union.

The Sailors' and Firemen's Union, of the Liverpool district, has decided to ask the Steamship Owners' Association for an all around increase of wages and the establishment of a conciliation board.

The Massachusetts State convention of the National Association of Stationary Engineers will be held in New Bedford, Mass., July 12 and 13.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Pitcher Keefe, of New York, looks very light for fast company, but he has a puzzling delivery.

The Boston Nationals have been making things uncomfortable for left-handed pitchers this season.

Devlin, of the New York Nationals, went through nineteen consecutive games before he made an error.

The Boston Americans win a game occasionally, the occasion generally being when Cy Young is in the box.

"They are a game bunch," says Charles Dryden, in the Chicago Tribune, speaking of the New York Nationals.

The shinguards of Catcher Clark, of Cleveland, are different from Brennan's. They do not project above the knees, as do Roger's.

With all the changes that have been made in the playing rules of the game in forty years the ball itself remains about the same.

The Hutchinson and Oklahoma City baseball teams, of the Western Association, played a twenty-three inning game at Kansas City.

The Chicago Nationals have the old Baltimore knack of chopping the balls down finer than any team that has wandered along this way.

A Rochester critic points out that Duffy came from a big league team and has a first division team at the bottom, while Kelley came from the same big league and put a tallender on top.

There is no hard and fast rule for deciding which pitcher shall get credit for victory of defeat when a change is made in the box. This is on the authority of John Heydler who officially decides such points in the National League.

Willie Keeler, with a batting average around the .200 mark, makes one think of the time Jim Jeffries was dropped by Jack Munroe.

Adaptable.

Small Robbie was laboring over a drawing which was obviously of great importance.

His mother, who was sewing in the room, got up to see what he was doing.

"What is that you are drawing, dear?" she said, as she stood behind him.

Robbie was embarrassed. Struggling to cover his nervousness, he answered with an air of great nonchalance: "Oh, it's papa I'm drawing, but I don't care anything about it. Guess I'll put a tail to it and have it for a dog."—Detroit Free Press.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

WM. MCSHERRY, JR. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

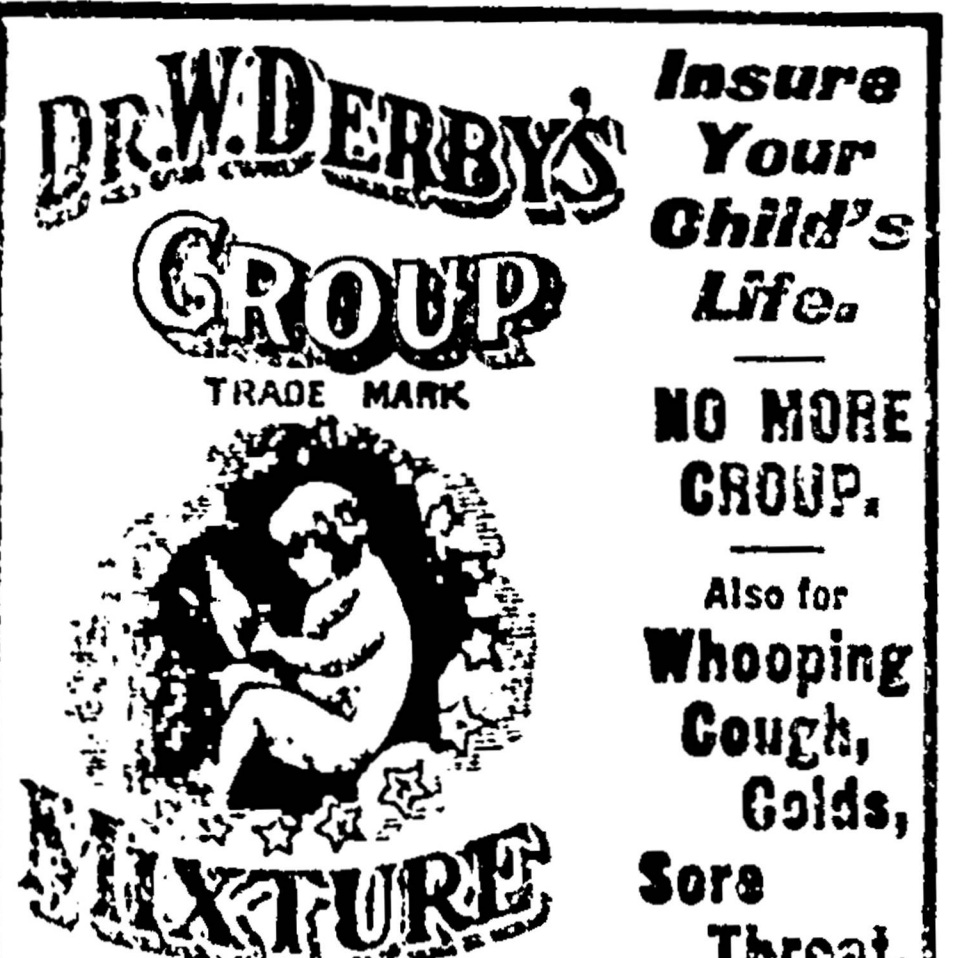
Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

JOHN B. McPHERSON DONALD F. McPHERSON

McPHERSON & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.



DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Insure Your Child's Life. NO MORE CROUP. Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.

Contains no Opium. Pleasant to take. 50 Doses for 35 cents AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

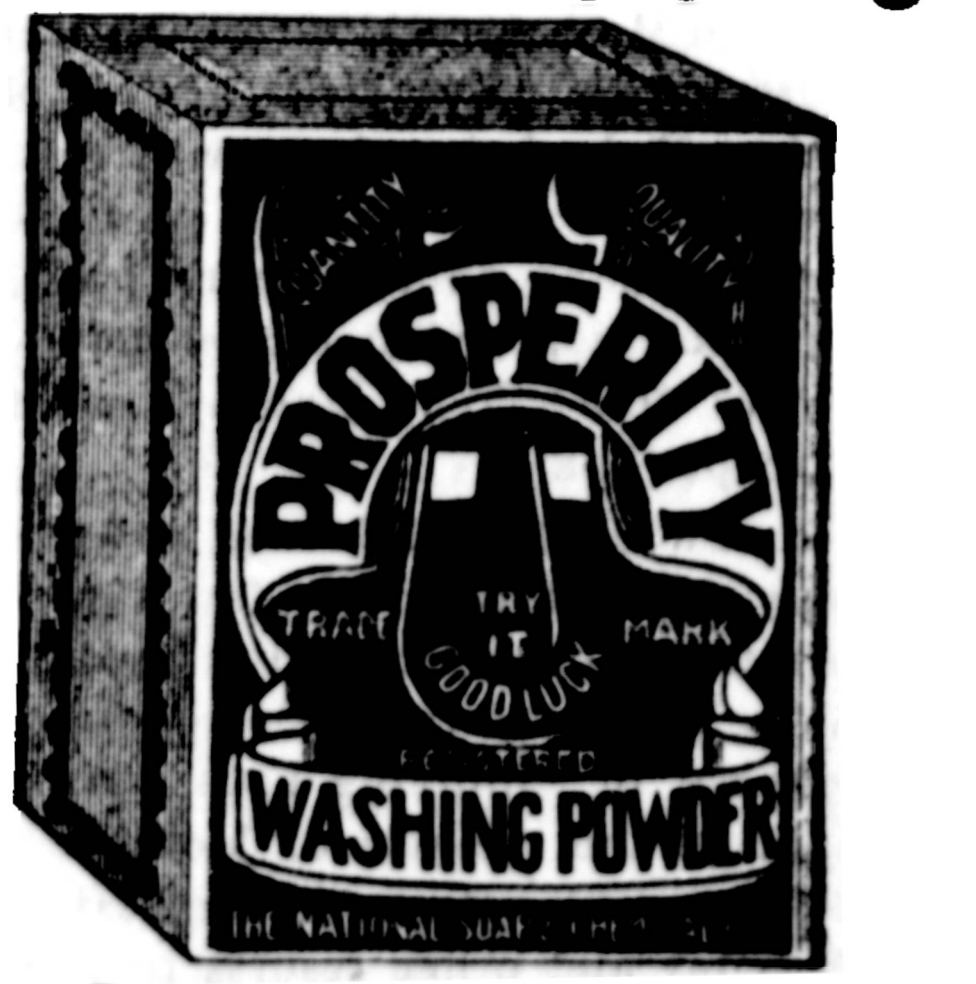
Write to-day for Booklet that tells you all about CROUP, don't buy anything else claimed to be just as good.

DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS

For all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 40 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write to-day for free sample.

DERBY MEDICINE CO., Eaton Rapids, Michigan.

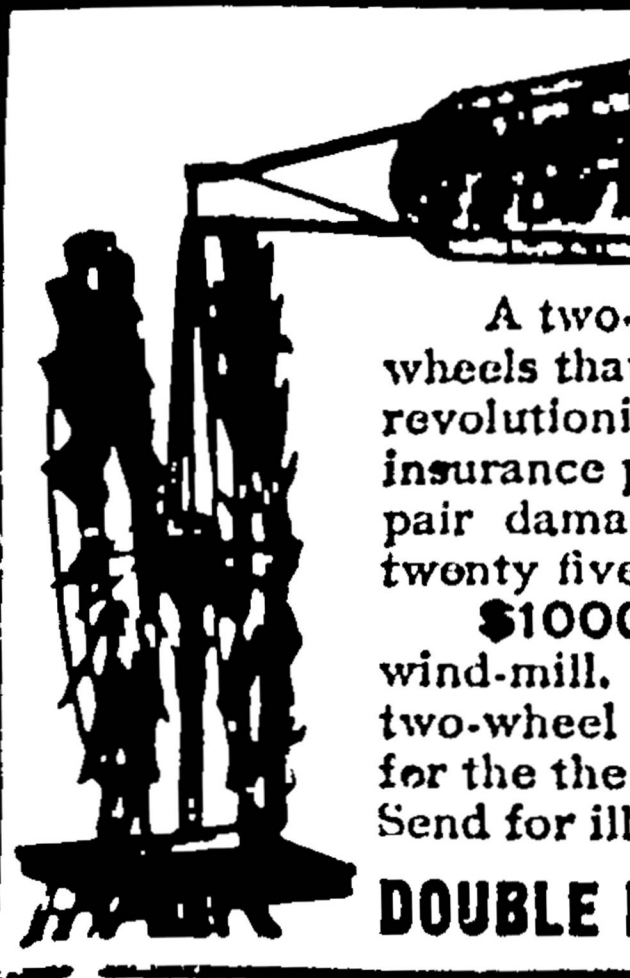
Washing made easy by using



Saves half the Soap. BIG 5-CENT PACKAGE.

Cheaper than Elbow Grease. For House Cleaning, Clothes and Dish Washing. Unexcelled for cleaning Creamery and Dairy Utensils, because it is free from Obnoxious and Fatty Grease.

Save the Trade Marks and receive useful premiums. For sale by dealers everywhere. **THE NATIONAL SOAP & CHEMICAL COMPANY,** Toledo, Ohio.

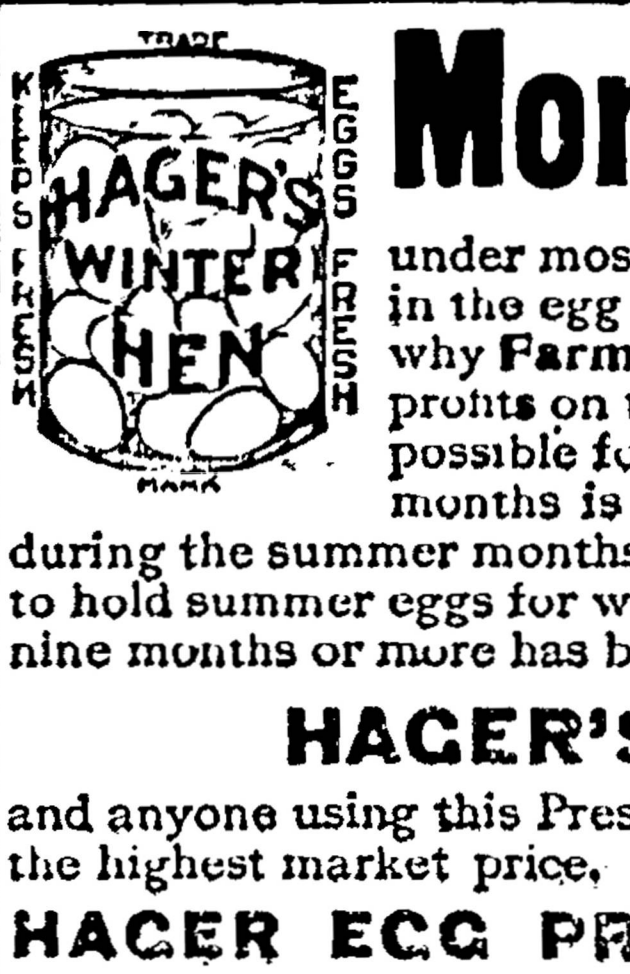


DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of \$1.00 per year.

\$1000 REWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.



HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE

and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.

HAGER EGG PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Have your Job Printing done
here in our office. Prices the lowest

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a continuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

Here and There.

Miss Lamar Bisp, aged 16 years, died at her home in Paint Township, Clarion County, from the effects of taking too much ice cream at a church social.

John Rhodes, of Boyertown, died of blood poisoning, aged 80 years. Several weeks ago one of his shoes rubbed the foot, causing a slight wound and blood poison developed.

While about to enter his office at Tamaqua Saturday evening, Granville Houser, baggage agent for the Reading Co., dropped dead of apoplexy. He was 42 years old.

While mowing grass in the front yard at his home near Seven Valley, York county, Friday, Thomas Welsh, aged 81, was stricken with apoplexy and died almost instantly.

A destructive fire destroyed about \$200,000 worth of property adjacent to the Exposition grounds at Jamestown, Wednesday. Some thousand persons were left without accommodations or baggage by the flames.

While Oscar Stevens was assisting in loading a large iron girder weighing 12 tons, at the site of a new office building in Allentown, he was crushed and instantly killed by the huge mass of iron which slipped from the drey.

James Brislen, aged 55 years, fell down a flight of steps at his boarding house at Coplay, sustaining a broken neck from which he died. His wife, two sons and a daughter, living in Philadelphia survive him.

In the presence of a crowd of small boys, John Reger, a civil war veteran, who a week ago returned from a soldiers' home, committed suicide by drowning at Hazleton. He said he had nothing to live for, and told the boys he was going to commit the act.

Among the bills recently signed by Governor Stuart was one giving the person against whom a suit is decided by a justice of the peace, the right to take an appeal by giving bond to cover the costs, instead of being first compelled to pay the costs, as had been the custom.

Charged with chopping to pieces his neighbor's chickens, Chief Burgess Joseph A. Martin, of West York borough, was arrested Thursday. It is said that whenever his neighbor's chickens would invade his potato patch, the Chief Burgess would make a raid on them with a hoe and chop them to pieces.

Uriah Markel, residing on the Hanover road, two miles from Union Mills, picked 65 bushels of strawberries this season from two acres of land and expects to have enough more picked to bring the yield up to 100 bushels. The berries were sold in Hanover at 8 to 12 cents per box.

A new electric light and power company will be formed in a few days by interests closely identified with the Blue Ridge Land and Hotel Company for the purpose of supplying both power and light in the vicinity of Monterey, Blue Ridge Summit, Buena Vista, Highfield, Pen-Mar and other resorts in the Blue Ridge section.

Somerset, June 30.—One of the most daring daylight robberies ever perpetrated in this county was told of to-day by a farmer who resides in the Laurel Hill Mountain. He says while he was away from home his 10-year old daughter, concealed behind a tree, saw a man kill a valuable steer grazing in a field. He then cut the meat off the bones and carried it to his wagon on a nearby road, leaving the skeleton of the animal.

A number of farmers of near Glen Rock, York county, have been swindled by a sharper who gave his name as Clark. He claimed to sell a limited amount of grain and feed at greatly reduced prices to be shipped from his warehouse at Harrisburg. Special inducements were made if the farmers would pay cash to the supposed agent, which a number did. It is needless to say no grain was ever sent to the purchasers and their eyes were opened when they called at the freight office to find that they were fleeced.

The most pronounced case of elephantiasis brought to the attention of the medical fraternity of McKeesport, and probably the most remarkable in the country, is that of Mrs. David Lynch, who is at the home of her son Harry Lynch, suffering from the disease. Mrs. Lynch weighs 500 pounds. Just below the knee her left leg is seven feet in circumference, or over two and one-half feet in thickness. It is still larger above the knee and weighs over 100 pounds. The right leg measures four feet eight inches above the knee. The disease is one of the rarest in this country. As Mrs. Lynch lies in her bed the lower limbs fill its width and she is helpless. She suffers little pain.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

DROWNED IN BERMUDIAN CREEK

While bathing Monday night in the Bermudian Creek near Mulberry York County, John Hoffman, aged 20 years, son of Isaac Hoffman, was seized with cramps and drowned at Eisenhart's dam. Hoffman was swimming at the time in a part of the creek which is fifteen feet deep. He cried lustily for help and Charles Krall, a companion, went to his assistance but was to save his life. There were six persons on the bank of the creek, but being unable to swim they could render no aid to the drowning man.

BABY DROWNED IN A WELL.

A little son of Harry Ohler, a farmer residing near Taneytown Md., was drowned Tuesday morning in an old well 200 yards from the house. The little fellow was missed about 9 o'clock and could not be found. It was at once feared that he had fallen into the well, and grappling irons were procured from Taneytown, by which the body was recovered at 11 o'clock. The child would have been 3 years old in September. He was Mr. and Mrs. Ohler's only child.

CHILDREN NEGLECTED BY MOTHER.

Gettysburg, June 28.—On information of Eliza Green, Mrs. Florence Johnson, colored, of S. Washington street, was arrested and arraigned before Squire Hill on the serious charge of nonmaintenance and abandonment of her five children, ranging in age from several months to 8 years and left them all every morning alone and did not return until late at night. They were practically starving to death from poor and very little food. The youngest child, said to be 9 months old, was given each morning on the departure of the mother a small vial filled with milk that was said to be almost sour. That the others were turned loose and forced to secure food for themselves which was almost impossible. They attracted attention during the last several days by their conduct and on investigation, the neighbors learned of the serious state of affairs. They could not stand, or would not have, these children running asking for something to eat, and information for the bringing to time the mother. She was told by the Squire that unless she would try to do better and provide for them the attention of the Poor Director would be called to this case and have them sent to the County House. She promised to do so and was left go without sentence, pending upon the way she carried out the promise.

TWO WOMEN KILLED WALKING ON TRACK.

Marietta, June 28.—A stock train ran down two women on the P. R. R. to-day killing them instantly. The victims were Mary J. Boughter, aged 52 years, widow, survived by four children, and Caroline Lutz, 50 years old, survived by seven children, both residents of Marietta. The two women started to walk down the Pennsylvania tracks apparently on an outing and were so busily engaged in talking that they failed to notice the approach of the train which was traveling at high speed. The ponderous locomotive bore down upon them and hurled them from the tracks. The skulls of both were fractured and their bodies were badly lacerated and bruised. Both women lived within 100 yards of the the scene of the accident.

A MEMORABLE DAY.—One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

ED. T. AUKER, YOUR DRUGGIST & OPTICIAN, ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Binder Twine.

Farmers will do well to see our stock of Binder Twine and get our prices before buying. We are handling the

Celbrated Deering Twine and Machines.
Binders. Mowers. Rakes.

which are sold at popular prices.

Second-Hand Machines.

We have on hand a number of second-hand Binders and Mowers which we have put in good repair and sell at a sacrifice figure, guaranteeing them.

Weaver M'fg. Co., Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

By the death of Mrs. Gabriella Smith, which occurred last week, the borough of Hanover comes into possession of \$54,000, willed by her late husband, Dr. J. P. Smith, for the erection and maintenance of a public library in that place. The sum of \$25,000 is to be expended in the erection of a building for a library and museum and the remainder is to constitute an endowment fund for its support and maintenance.

Rev. Adam Stump, of York, after tumbling over a ten-foot embankment in the darkness Sunday night with his horse and buggy on top of him, had a remarkable escape from death. The horse shied on a bridge over the Little Conewago Creek, and backed over the side.

Luther O. Beiter, an employee of L. H. Meals, marble and granite cutter, of Gettysburg, on Monday, split a stone 40 feet long and 9 feet 6 inches wide from a rock in the quarry near Rocky Grove. The stone is said to be the largest ever split out in this section.

At the risk of forfeiting their appropriations a number of the school districts of York County are ignoring the recent act of the Legislature providing for increased salaries for teachers and are electing instructors at a compensation less than the minimum amount allowed by the new law.

Michael Crimp, aged 40 years, who was driving home a lost cow, took to the Reading Railway between New Philadelphia and Cambola and was caught and ground to pieces by an express. The cow reached home safe and sound.

A WONDERFUL HAPPENING—Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded. Amos F. King, of that place says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered 80 years. I am now eighty five." Guaranteed to cure all sores, by Ed. T. Auker druggist 25c

Public Sale

—OF—

A DESIRABLE HOME.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10th, 1907, the undersigned on account of feebleness and not desiring to live alone, will offer at public sale on the premises, her Desirable Home containing about 2 Acres of Land, situate in Berwick township, along the York pike about 1½ miles from New Oxford, close to the cross-pikes, adjoining lands of J. Roland and H. Smith, improved with a 1½ Story Brick and Frame House, summer house, stable, hog pen and other necessary outbuildings, well of excellent water and an abundance of fruit of all kinds and of choice varieties. The buildings are all in first-class repair and the land is in good state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by MRS. LEWIS WOLLET.

G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son.

THE LEADERS.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Emmitsburg, Md.

July Clearance Sale. FANCY--SILKS.

Last January

When there was an opportunity for buying handsome, stylish patterns of Fancy Silks for Spring Wear--at old prices--and raw silks almost double the price of the previous year--we fell under the temptation and in consequence we overdid it, owing we believe mainly, however, to the very backward season, and so we are up against a condition of too many Fancy Silks. We cannot think of profit now on what is left--glad to get cost or even less. We therefore inaugurate a Sale of Fancy Silks that may well be called

EXTRAORDINARY.

We cannot well enumerate, or describe, as the lot is a large one--consists of great variety of both colors and patterns. Every One New This Spring.

27 inch and 36 inch Fancy Chiffon Taffetas and Louisi-
ennes—a variety—were cheap at \$1.00,
July Price 79c.

27 in. Fancy Dress Silks—
Checks, Stripes and Woven
Figures, in a variety of best
colors—were cheap at 85c.
July Price 69c.

36 in. Fancy Taffeta weave
—Chiffon finish—in Rainbow
stripes—worth \$1.50,
July Price \$1.00.

24 inch Foulards—Polky
Dots, Navy and Black grounds
—were cheap at 59c.
July Price 39c.

Remnants and Short Lengths of
all kinds of Silks greatly reduced
in price to make quick reduction of
stock. : : : : :
Send for samples---if you cannot
come to see us.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

THE LEADERS.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Emmitsburg, Md.

While picking strawberries in his truck patch, at Mt. Bethel, Reuben Emery, a wealthy farmer, was stricken with heat prostration and died in a few hours. He was 63 years old.

A full gallon of paint that won't wear off for 15 years, because L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron.
P. A. & S. SMALL, Wholesale Agents, York, Pa.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.
Have your Job Printing done in the office. Prices the lowest

BY H. I. SMITH.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

The most pronounced case of elephantiasis brought to the attention of the medical fraternity of McKeenstown, and probably the most remarkable in the country, is that of Mrs. David Lynch, who is at the home of her son Harry Lynch, Suffering from the disease. Mrs. Lynch weighs 500 pounds. Just below the knee her left leg is seven feet in circumference, or over two and one half feet in thickness. It is still larger above the knee and weighs over 100 pounds. The right leg measures four feet eight inches above the knee. The disease is one of the rarest in this country. As Mrs. Lynch lies in her bed the lower limbs fill its width and she is helpless. She suffers little pain.

Binder
Farmers will do well to see our stock of
buying We are handling the
Celbrated Deering V
Binders. Mov
which are sold at
Second-Hand
We have on hand a number of second-
out in good repair and sell at a sacrifice f

We have on hand a number of second-hand Bladers and Mowers which we have put in good repair and sell at a sacrifice figure, guaranteeing them.

Weaver M'f'g. Co., Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain
Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Have your Job Printing done
at the IT office. Prices the lowest

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippincott, West High street, a daughter.

The Annual Conewago picnic will be held at the usual place on Tuesday, July 30.

The need of a policeman and cage in New Oxford was very evident on Saturday night.

A large delegation from W. C. 22. P. O. S. of A. will assist at the dedication of the handsome new hall at Littlestown, to-day.

The M. E. congregation are contemplating the placing of a pipe organ in their church cor. Center Square and Philadelphia street.

The Citizens Band of this place have been engaged to furnish music at the celebration of the Glorious Fourth at York Springs to-day.

Conewago Grange P. of H., No. 1336 of this place, will hold a picnic in Otto's grove, near Swope's school house, on Saturday, Aug. 24.

A son of Oliver Bushey, of near Mumbasburg, was kicked in the side by one of his father's horses Wednesday morning and badly injured.

Mrs. Emory Forrest of Lewistown, formerly of Gettysburg was taken to the Galesian Hospital at Philadelphia to be operated on for appendicitis.

Surveyors are at work taking the contour of the ground and making a plot of the lawn surrounding the orphanage at Paradise Catholic church.

The Abbott Cigar Co., of Abbotstown, which has become financially embarrassed, is trying to make settlement with its creditors at a greatly reduced percentage.

Among the graduates from St. Peter's parochial school, Columbia, last month, was Miss Ruth Smith, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith, formerly of this place.

Harry P. Staub, of near East Berlin, has a turkey hen that laid 100 eggs this spring and is still laying. He also has two ducks that laid together 200 eggs in 1907. Who can beat it?

Samuel Mummert of Hamilton township, fell over a gutter one evening recently and fractured several ribs by the accident. He was otherwise injured and is quite ill.

Company B, of the Sixth Regiment, Sons of Veterans, Gettysburg, took first honor, winning the silver loving cup as the best drilled company in the recent parade at Scranton.

The Misses Pauline and Nina Stock graduated from the Western High School of Baltimore on June 20. The young ladies are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stock, formerly of this place.

Luther Sandoe of Biglerville, has a bad attack of diphtheria. He was taken sick on Tuesday and Dr. Hildebrand pronounced it diphtheria on Thursday morning. The house is under quarantine.

W. H. Kling has received a large stationary engine and boiler to operate the saw mill which he is having erected on his property on Pitt street extended. The engine is being put in place this week.

Isadore Lestz, a little son of O. H. Lestz, a Gettysburg clothier, was kicked by a runaway horse Thursday evening, tearing a gash to the bone about seven inches in length below the knee of his right leg.

Last Wednesday while Nathan Ziegler of near Dillsburg, formerly of York Springs, was engaged in boring posts at R. L. Smith's his arm slipped against the auger and his arm was badly lacerated.

FESTIVAL.—Class No. 19, of the First Lutheran Church Sunday School will hold a festival on the lawn at the depot, this Thursday evening, July 4th. Proceeds for benefit of the church. Everybody invited to attend.

Mr. Claude Kohler, son of Mr. Samuel Kohler, residing at Kohler's mill, near town, brought to this office on Saturday, a stalk of timothy that measured 5 feet 4 inches in length, and several other stalks that measured 5 feet each.

Monday afternoon while Cameron, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spangler of East Berlin, was playing with a cutting bench he got his left hand into the machine and had two of his fingers cut off near the second joints.

The County Commissioners have paid out for bounty on Foxes, Minks and Weasels, within the last ten days, to the amount of \$174. The bounty paid was 19 foxes, 2 minks and 134 weasels. Foxes \$2, minks \$1 and weasels \$1.

Mr. Michael Deaner and son, of Bon-neauville, succeeded in capturing nine weasels which destroyed sixteen turkeys. According to the new law they presented them to Squire Sneering, from whom they shall receive \$1 for each weasel head.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION. I have rented a furnished house in a desirable part of Norfolk and offer accommodations to Exposition visitors at reasonable rates.

ROBERT C. MILLER, Formerly of Gettysburg, Pa. Address: 171 Monticello Ave., Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Emory Melhorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Melhorn, of near town, whilst handling a sharp knife a few days ago, accidentally cut an ugly gash across two of the fingers of his left hand. The wounds required several stitches.

A small daughter of Mr. Moses Nitchman, of near East Berlin, on Monday morning, while playing in the yard, fell and struck her face on a sharp stone, cutting an ugly gash and making it necessary to call in a physician who inserted a few stitches.

At the commencement of Susquehanna University, on June 3th, Rev. D. C. Lau, formerly of East Berlin, had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. He is the youngest minister upon whom the University has ever conferred the degree.

Mr. Percy Haar, residing with his uncle, Mr. J. E. Kepner, North Peters street, had the middle finger of his left hand badly mashed by a hammer he was using accidentally flying from the handle at the blacksmith shop of Mr. S. F. Keeny, where he was at work, on Thursday.

Mrs. Paul Zepp residing on the farm of Mr. J. S. Taughinbaugh, near New Chester, met with a painful accident on Wednesday. The lady was raking hay with the horse rake, when her foot was accidentally caught under the dump-board and badly bruised. The foot would have been crushed had the horse not stopped immediately when spoken to.

Ralph R. Buvinger, the business manager of the Harrisburg Patriot, Saturday morning bought the Gettysburg Times and all the property offered for sale for the sum of \$500. Mr. Buvinger has been the business manager of the Patriot for three years and is recognized as an excellent newspaper man. The paper will be continued in Gettysburg.

Officers and directors of the York & Gettysburg Turnpike Co. and prominent autoist of York made an inspection of the turnpike from York to New Oxford on Thursday afternoon. The party left the Lafayette club at 2 o'clock, the trip being made in five large touring cars. The party made a short stop at Hotel Oxford, and returned home in the evening.

A few days ago, while Mr. Harry Reed was driving along the road a dog frightened the mule which ran into a fence and Mr. Reed was thrown out, his head falling between the spokes of the wheel. The mule was stopped by a post or Mr. Reed would have been killed. He is still suffering from the effects of his injuries.

Remember the festival for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception Church, on the lawn adjoining the church, Friday and Saturday evenings, July 5 and 6. Besides other amusements there will be erected a large dancing floor for those who desire to participate in that healthful exercise, for which good music will be furnished. All seasonable refreshments will be on sale at reasonable prices.

On Saturday, July 20, Sheriff Colestock will sell at the court house, Gettysburg, the following properties:

Tract of 10 acres of land in Freedom township, property of John Munshour.

Tract of 7 acres of land with improvements in Freedom township, property of Wm. B. McIlhenny.

Tract of 150 acres of land with improvements in Reading township, property of Abbeolm Albert.

July Fourth and no grain has yet been cut in this vicinity, and it will be some days yet before harvest will be here. The harvest season will be about ten days later in this section than for many years, but we understand the grain is well filled, stands well on the ground and consequently will be a good crop. The hay crop now being harvested, is not an extra one but the yield is far above what was expected by the farmers some weeks ago.

Mr. Wm. A. Cashman, residing along the York pike, near town, met with an accident Friday morning whereby he came night losing the small finger of his right hand. Mr. Cashman was examining the hoof of his horse holding the same with his right hand and using a sharp knife with the left hand, when the animal made a sudden jerk causing the knife to slip and striking the inside of the finger, nearly severing that member from the hand.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family who have been spending the past two weeks with friends in this vicinity, returned home on Saturday. The Rev. gentleman sends us the following for publication:

Weisport, Pa., July 1.—Dear Mr. Smith: My visit to my former and first charge was a most pleasant one. Indeed we all were so royally received that we can not thank our friends too sincerely. And so nicely universal. Not only Reformed and former parishioner but all denominations—Protestant and Catholic. It was a great cheer and uplift to us all and we are assured that Lubbock is right when he says that one of the first pleasures of life is friendship. We never felt it so sincerely. Long will we all remember our good friends and the cordial welcome we received at our home-coming, as it seemed to us. Our happiness is only marred by the thought of the many departed ones that were so noble and true. But the memory of the just is blessed to us, indeed. To our friends we remain sincerely thankful. P. E. HEIMER.

Blew Top of Head Off.

Returning from church to find their son Howard, lying dead in a pool of blood, the side of his head blown off, and chickens feeding upon the contents of his skull, was the terrible experience of Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder, of near Two Taverns, Adams county Sunday morning.

The son, a young man 21 years of age, had been melancholy for some time and the supposition is that shortly after his parents left for church he went to the chicken yard where his body was found, and with a shot gun deliberately shot off the side of his head. The gun was found lying by his side.

The young man was very well known in the section of the country in which he lived and where his untimely death has caused a great deal of sorrow. The young man was unmarried.

He must have held his head over the end of the gun and pulled the trigger with his finger as his temple where the charge entered was powder-burnt all around. The charge went in his temple on the right side of his head tearing out the opposite side. Besides his parents he is survived by four sisters, who are almost crazed with grief.

Adams County Youth Drowned.

Claude Lease, aged 19 years, who has been residing in York only a few weeks, was seized with cramps while bathing in the Codorus creek between the "swinging bridge" and Loucks' dam, Sunday afternoon and drowned. Although this occurred about 1:30 o'clock the body was not recovered until 5 o'clock. Michael Corcoran, sixteen years old, a companion of Lease, made heroic efforts to save him. William A. Lease, father of the unfortunate youth, arrived in York from the family residence near Bernadum, Adams county, Sunday night and taken the body home. The mother is prostrated with grief and may die. Coroner A. M. Grove, after viewing the body and hearing the testimony of several persons who saw the fatality, decided that on account of the accidental an inquest was not necessary.

The young man with several companions went to the country to take pictures. When several miles from York he proposed going in swimming, figuring himself a swimmer. He had no sooner entered the water than it became apparent to his companions that he knew nothing about the art. As he launched out into the stream he began to sink. He cried piteously for help. Michael Cochran rushed into the water to rescue him. Lease seized him by the neck and both young men went down together twice. As they came up the last time Cochran, finding himself nearly exhausted, broke away and saved himself. John Hoffman, a companion, from the same place, was drowned last week.

Uncle Sam Buys Land.

Gettysburg, June 28.—Forty-five thousand dollars of the appropriation made by Congress recently for the improvement of the Gettysburg National Park will be used in the purchase of three hundred and sixty acres of land controlled by John B. McPherson, of Boston, Mass., and J. Emory Bair, of Gettysburg, receivers for the Gettysburg Springs and Hotel Company. Both the receivers and the representatives of the government have agreed upon the above price as a fair one for the land and all that now remains to make the sale complete is the confirmation of the terms by the court.

The land is situated west of Gettysburg, part of it lying in Cumberland township and the remainder within the limits of the town. It is on what was a part of the First Day's Fight and a large portion of it is bounded by the West Confederate Avenue, while Reynolds' Avenue runs along another part of it, making the land in question one of the most prominent and widely known sections of the field.

The intended purchase is regarded as one of the most important moves made by the government with a view to the improvement of Gettysburg National Park, including, as it does, such a large territory and indicating that the ultimate purpose of the government is the purchase of as much of the ground occupied during the battle as it is feasible to buy and maintain in the manner in which the land now included within the bounds of the park is cared for.

Murder in First Degree.

William H. Mills, charged with the murder of Charles Francis Deal, in Cherokee county, South Carolina, three months ago, was found guilty, with a recommendation to mercy, at Gaffney, S. C., Saturday. Mills claimed that he killed Deal because he had ruined his home. His attorneys pleaded the "unwritten law," but the Judge instructed the jury that this had no weight with the Court and should have none with the jury. The case has been full of sensation and attracted much attention. Mills killed Deal by shooting with a revolver on Monday, March 27, last. Mr. Deal was manager of the Whitaker cotton mills at Blacksburg and was known here in New Oxford, having been married to Miss Maud C. Cashman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street, October 6, 1906. Soon after the murder of her husband Mrs. Deal returned to her home here, but went to Blacksburg, accompanied by her sister, Miss Nita Cashman, two weeks ago, in order to be on hand should she be required as a witness in the trial. Mrs. Deal, after settling up her affairs at Blacksburg, will return to this place to live with her parents.

Death's Doings.

Dr. Charles Mehring, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mehring, died at the home of his parents at Littlestown, June 24th, after a brief illness from tuberculosis. He was aged about 26 years. Dr. Mehring was engaged in the practice of medicine at Harrisburg and a promising career was cut short by his untimely death.

Mrs. Louisa Gabriella Smith, widow of the late Dr. J. P. Smith, died at her home in Hanover at 2 p. m. Wednesday, June 26, after an illness of a few months, from tuberculosis aged 71 years and 29 days. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of Ignatius and Anna O'Boil, of Conewago township, Adams county. She was born on the home farm at the edge of McSherrystown now owned by the Sisters of Charity, and was married about 47 years ago to Dr. J. P. Smith, son of Jacob Smith, also of Conewago township, who died Jan. 13, 1881. Mrs. Smith was the last surviving member of her family. Funeral Saturday, June 29, at 9 a. m. Interment in the family lot in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Gross, wife of William Gross, died Thursday, June 27, near Nashville, York county, from tuberculosis, aged about 40 years. Deceased was the daughter of Peter and Sarah Evster, both deceased, and is survived by her husband and two sons. A step-brother, Henry Strine, of Centennial, Adams county, also survives.

Susan Null, an inmate of the almshouse at Gettysburg, died early Wednesday morning, June 26. She had friends at Abbotstown where she was buried Thursday.

Mr. William D. Wolf, of Palmyra, N. J., while returning to his home from Philadelphia, was taken suddenly ill on a street car near the Market street ferry. A friend who was with him assisted him to the Cooper Hospital, Camden, N. J., where he lapsed into unconsciousness before his wife could reach him and never recovered, dying in a short time. Mr. Wolf was the son of Joseph and Eliza Wolfe, deceased, and grew to manhood in Bendersville. He was married to Miss Kate Tipton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Tipton, of Bendersville, now of Carlisle. Deceased was 42 years of age and is survived by his wife, two sons and three daughters.

Hymenial.

A Irvin Hostetter, son of John H. Hostetter, of Hagerstown, and Miss Mabel Hetrick daughter of Edward Hetrick and wife, of Hanover, were quietly married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride by Rev. Mr. Miller. They will occupy the farm of the groom's father, near Hostetter's meeting house, Union township.

Ira Masemore, of Latimore township, and Miss Irene Dicks were married at the home of the bride's parents, Haines B. Dicks and wife, near Round Hill on Tuesday. The newly wedded pair left for a week's visit to Atlantic City and a week at Jamestown.

The only lady school director in the county, Miss Elsie I. Slaybaugh of Biglerville and E. D. Heiges, a rural carrier from the Biglerville office, were married on last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride by Rev. S. A. Diehl, of Bendersville.

Alvin S. Ports and Miss Olie I. Heppensteel, both of Oxford township were united in marriage on Thursday evening by V. H. Lilly, at McSherrystown.

Ralph E. Hinkle, son of Mrs. J. D. Mayers of Littlestown, and Miss Lillian May Arnold, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Killian, of Lancaster, were married last Wednesday in Lancaster.

Joseph Enders Rice, son of Dr. Geo. L. Rice, of McSherrystown, is the hero of a romance, having been married at Harrisburg Thursday, June 27, to Miss M. Ella Stewart, of York. The affair was kept a secret and the families of the young couple were not aware of the situation until a sister of the bride received word to come to the depot where they were waiting to board the train for the Capitol City. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rice continued on a wedding tour to Connecticut, where the groom has secured employment. The groom is a moulder by trade.

Jesse Baker, son of Daniel Baker, of Hanover, and Miss Alice Busbey, daughter of John Busbey, of McSherrystown, were married at 9 p. m. Thursday, June 27, by Lewis D. Sell, Justice of the Peace.

The Rev. Martin L. Clare and Miss A. Mabel Kuhlman were married Wednesday, June 26, at the home of the bride's parents at Ursina, Somerset county, Pa. Rev. Clare is the pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove, and a son of the Rev. R. H. Clare, of Abbotstown. The bride is the niece of the Rev. Luther Kuhlman, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D., and the Rev. Luther Kuhlman. The Rev. and Mrs. Clare will return to Spring Grove after a week's trip up the Hudson river. They will go to housekeeping in the parsonage of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hetrick, of near town, a daughter.

Cost of the Court House Addition.

The County Commissioners of Adams county, last week made what was in effect a final settlement with Mervin E. Stallsmith, the contractor, for the addition and improvements to the Court House. The Commissioners were assisted in making this settlement by their clerk, J. M. Busman, the architects, Haunne & Leber, of York, and their attorney, S. S. Newby, Esq.

The original contract price for bare building was \$14,336, and to this is added the following items included in that contract:

Stockley & Mehlis, tiling	\$ 331 00
R. D. Armour & Son, gas and electric fixtures	315 00
R. D. Armour & Son, plumbing	1625 50
C. H. Wilson, heating plant	925 00
M. E. Stallsmith, work on old building, time lost on account of Court being in session and change in plans	1569 75
T. J. Winebrenner, roofing old building and tower	285 50
York Safe & Lock Co., vault doors	405 00
Van Dorn Iron Co., steel files and book racks for vaults in all the offices	2450 00
Grading, door fixtures and changes in front door	150 00
Haunne & Leber, architects, commissions	929 28
	\$23,631 06

Mary Apple's Hardships.

Hanover, June 28.—Mary Apple, a frail little Bohemian woman, aged 50 years, walked to Hanover yesterday morning from Bittinger's Station, and upon her arrival here was in a pitiable condition being sick and penniless. B. W. Morgan, a Carlisle street boarding house keeper, furnished the unfortunate woman food, while Officer Kiser collected sufficient money to purchase a ticket to her home in Baltimore, to which she returned at 3:45 p. m. yesterday. On being interviewed by Union Station she stated that L. L. Bittinger, proprietor of the hotel at Bittinger's Station, had been to Baltimore a few days ago and engaged her to do light cooking. She went to Bittinger's and instead of light work being given her, as promised, she was given work to perform which was beyond her strength. She said she became ill Wednesday, and being unable to perform the work applied to Mr. Bittinger for transportation back to her home in Baltimore, promising to return the money upon her arrival there. She says she was flatly refused, when she started for Baltimore, afoot and without a penny.

Mr. Bittinger states that the woman refused to do any kind of work after being assigned to the kitchen of the boarding house, and only asked to be sent back to Baltimore after the last train had departed.

At a well attended meeting of the Democratic County Committee of Adams County Saturday morning held at the Globe Hotel, S. Miley Miller, of Reading township, was unanimously re-elected Chairman, W. E. Kapp, of Biglerville, Secretary, and Paul Martin, of Gettysburg, Treasurer. A platform was adopted condemning the recent midnight visit of ex-State Treasurer Matthues, of the State Treasury Department, and demanding the dismissal of George F. Young, of Gettysburg, who the committee claims, piloted the visit. The platform also refers with disapproval to the Capitol scandal and sanctions the various actions taken at the recent State convention.

At the hearing of the Commonwealth vs. Roy Bittinger, charged with larceny, on oath of Jacob Allewelt, Wm. Hersh, Esq., represented the commonwealth and Chas. Duncan, Esq., the defendant, and after the hearing the defendant was discharged and the case dismissed. It appears the goods were identified and proven as the property of Jacob Allewelt, but there was no evidence as to who stole the goods, while they were found on the premises of John R. Bittinger and Roy Bittinger residing with his father at the time the goods were stolen, the commonwealth failed to produce any evidence that Roy Bittinger stole the goods. It was easy to make it appear that some one else stole the goods and placed it there and under the circumstances there was nothing for the Justice to do but dismiss the case.

Pensions Issued.

At \$12 a month—Levi Weikert, Robert McIlhenny, Gettysburg; Chas. H. Walter, Fairfield; S. M. Stewart, Heidlersburg; Hiram M. Jacobs, York Springs. At \$15 a month—Samuel D. Reck, Alexander Oyler, Gettysburg; William Miller, East Berlin; David A. Brougher, John Shanefelter, York Springs. At \$20 a month—Zachariah Oyler, Aspers; John Wisler, Gettysburg; Mark Bream, York Springs; Andrew Sheely, Littlestown; Emanuel Izer, Fairfield.

Many Severe Storms Predicted for July.

July, according to the predictions made by Prof. Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, will be one of the stormiest months of the year. He says there will be an excessive fall of rain and that blustering thunder storms will culminate in many sections in cloudbursts and seismic and volcanic disturbances. Hicks' predictions for the month are as follows:

The first storm period, reactionary, will center on the 2nd and 3rd, with moon at last quarter and on the celestial equator on the 2nd. To say the least, threatening violent July clouds and thunderstorms will appear generally from the 2nd to the 4th. Cloudbursts need not surprise anyone. Watch your barometer—squint at rising clouds—be ready.

The second storm period, regular, is central on the 8th. A very warm wave will cross the country from the 5th to the 11th. The barometer will fall to low readings, and blustering thunder storms will reach active to violent culminations on and touching the 8th to 10th. Look for only scattering rains with possible cloudbursts in localities widely separated. Rising barometer and change to cooler from about the 10th.

The third storm period, reactionary, is central on the 13th, 14th and 15th. Seismic and volcanic disturbances will be most natural for a period of several days, centering on and about the 10th, the date of a solar eclipse. Low barometer, threatening conditions and probably heavy mid-summer storms will culminate about the 13th, 14th and 15th. Existing causes may prolong storms and other disturbances on through the 16th and 17th, into the next storm period.

The fourth storm period, regular, central on the 20th covering the 18th to 23rd. We fear that the rainfall at this and other central and late July storm periods will be scattering and light. Very black and blustering storm clouds will almost certainly appear at the culmination of storm periods, and phenomenal "water spouts" may occur here and there; but the general rainfall will be far below the actual needs of the season. The 20th to 22nd will be culminating storm days, following which look for rising barometer and change to some cooler.

The fifth storm period, reactionary, is central on the 24th, 25th and 26th. Within forty-eight hours of sunset on the 24th many storms and marked seismic disturbances will be heard from in many parts of the earth, so that a maximum of such phenomena may be noted. The temperature will fall after these storms.

The sixth storm period, regular, falls within a Mercury period. It is central on the 31st and extends from the 29th, two days into August. Change to much warmer and gathering thunder storms will begin in the west by the 29th and during the four days following these conditions will pass eastwardly across the country.

To Bore For Oil.

Gettysburg, July 1.—The South Mountain Oil and Development Company, having offices in Waterbury, Connecticut, and controlling large areas of land in the western part of Adams county, near Crtanna, this week began the erection of their huge drills to ascertain definitely whether there is a sufficient amount of petroleum present to make the sinking and operating of wells profitable. The land will be tested to a depth of several thousand feet, and if the result is satisfactory, work will be done on a large scale.

A number of authorities on the subject have been consulted, and after visiting the places of proposed operations stated that the surface indications pointed strongly to the presence of large quantities of petroleum beneath the surface.

Quite a large part of the stock is held by outside parties, though a great part of the issue was allowed to remain in Gettysburg and Adams county.

The editor and Item force are lovers of flowers, and a magnificent bed of beautiful roses in the yard of our neighbor Dr. H. W. Swartz, has been greatly admired by us. On Tuesday evening while sitting in our sanctum we were most agreeably surprised by Miss Elizabeth Moyer, a member of the Swartz household, presenting us with a vase containing a large bouquet of these beauties. Ebe doctor and his amiable family have our thank and well wishes.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 96
No. 2 ".....	95
Raked ".....	50
Rye.....	40 @ 45
Corn.....	40 @ 45
Oats.....	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 13
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 24
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay.....	10 00 @ 14 00



The effect of malaria lasts a long time.

You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria.

Strengthen yourself with Scott's Emulsion.

It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippincott, West High street, a daughter.

The Annual Conewago picnic will be held at the usual place on Tuesday, July 30.

The need of a policeman and cage in New Oxford was very evident on Saturday night.

A large delegation from W. C. 22. P. O. S. of A. will assist at the dedication of the handsome new hall at Littlestown, to-day.

The M. E. congregation are contemplating the placing of a pipe organ in their church cor. Center Square and Philadelphia street.

The Citizens Band of this place have been engaged to furnish music at the celebration of the Glorious Fourth at York Springs to-day.

Conewago Grange P. of H., No. 1336 of this place, will hold a picnic in Otto's grove, near Swope's school house, on Saturday, Aug. 26.

A son of Oliver Bushey, of near Mummansburg, was kicked in the side by one of his father's horses Wednesday morning and badly injured.

Mrs. Emory Forrest of Lewistown, formerly of Gettysburg was taken to the Galician Hospital at Philadelphia to be operated on for appendicitis.

Surveyors are at work taking the contour of the ground and making a plot of the lawn surrounding the orphanage at Paradise Catholic church.

The Abbott Cigar Co., of Abbotstown, which has become financially embarrassed, is trying to make settlement with its creditors at a greatly reduced percentage.

Among the graduates from St. Peter's parochial school, Columbia, last month, was Miss Ruth Smith, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith, formerly of this place.

Harry P. Staub, of near East Berlin, has a turkey hen that laid 100 eggs this spring and is still laying. He also has two ducks that laid together 200 eggs in 1907. Who can beat it?

Samuel Mummert of Hamilton township, fell over a gutter one evening recently and fractured several ribs by the accident. He was otherwise injured and is quite ill.

Company B, of the Sixth Regiment, Sons of Veterans, Gettysburg, took first honor, winning the silver loving cup as the best drilled company in the recent parade at Scranton.

The Misses Pauline and Nina Stock graduated from the Western High School of Baltimore on June 20. The young ladies are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stock, formerly of this place.

Luther Sandoe of Biglerville, has a bad attack of diphtheria. He was taken sick on Tuesday and Dr. Hildebrand pronounced it diphtheria on Thursday morning. The house is under quarantine.

W. H. Kling has received a large stationary engine and boiler to operate the saw mill which he is having erected on his property on Pitt street extended. The engine is being put in place this week.

Ieodore Lestz, a little son of O. H. Lestz, a Gettysburg clothier, was kicked by a runaway horse Thursday evening, tearing a gash to the bone about seven inches in length below the knee of his right leg.

Last Wednesday while Nathan Ziegler of near Dillsburg, formerly of York Springs, was engaged in boring posts at E. L. Smith's his arm slipped against the auger and his arm was badly lacerated.

FESTIVAL.—Class No. 19, of the First Lutheran Church Sunday School will hold a festival on the lawn at the depot, this Thursday evening, July 4th. Proceeds for benefit of the church. Everybody invited to attend.

Mr. Claude Kohler, son of Mr. Samuel Kohler, residing at Kohler's mill, near town, brought to this office on Saturday, a stalk of timothy that measured 5 feet 4 inches in length, and several other stalks that measured 5 feet each.

Monday afternoon while Cameron, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spangler of East Berlin, was playing with a cutting bench he got his left hand into the machine and had two of his fingers cut off near the second joints.

The County Commissioners have paid out for bounty on Foxes, Minks and Weasels, within the last ten days, to the amount of \$174. The bounty paid was 19 foxes, 2 minks and 134 weasels. Foxes \$2, minks \$1 and weasels \$1.

Mr. Michael Deaner and son, of Bonneauville, succeeded in capturing nine weasels which destroyed sixteen turkeys. According to the new law they presented them to Squire Snering, from whom they shall receive \$1 for each weasel head.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

I have rented a furnished house in a desirable part of Norfolk and offer accommodations to Exposition visitors at reasonable rates.

ROBERT C. MILLER,
Formerly of Gettysburg, Pa.

Address: 171 Monticello Ave., Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Emory Melhorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Melhorn, of near town, whilst handling a sharp knife a few days ago, accidentally cut an ugly gash across two of the fingers of his left hand. The wounds required several stitches.

A small daughter of Mr. Moses Nitchman, of near East Berlin, on Monday morning, while playing in the yard, fell and struck her face on a sharp stone, cutting an ugly gash and making it necessary to call in a physician who inserted a few stitches.

At the commencement of Susquehanna University, on June 5th, Rev. D. C. Lau, formerly of East Berlin, had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. He is the youngest minister upon whom the University has ever conferred the degree.

Mr. Percy Haar, residing with his uncle, Mr. J. E. Kepner, North Peters street, had the middle finger of his left hand badly mangled by a hammer he was using accidentally flying from the handle at the blacksmith shop of Mr. S. F. Keeney, where he was at work, on Thursday.

Mrs. Paul Zepp residing on the farm of Mr. J. S. Taughinbaugh, near New Chester, met with a painful accident on Wednesday. The lady was raking hay with the horse rake, when her foot was accidentally caught under the dump-board and badly bruised. The foot would have been crushed had the horse not stopped immediately when spoken to.

Ralph E. Buvinger, the business manager of the Harrisburg Patriot, Saturday morning bought the Gettysburg Times and all the property offered for sale for the sum of \$500. Mr. Buvinger has been the business manager of the Patriot for three years and is recognized as an excellent newspaper man. The paper will be continued in Gettysburg.

Officers and directors of the York & Gettysburg Turnpike Co. and prominent autoist of York made an inspection of the turnpike from York to New Oxford on Thursday afternoon. The party left the Lafayette club at 2 o'clock, the trip being made in five large touring cars. The party made a short stop at Hotel Oxford, and returned home in the evening.

A few days ago, while Mr. Harry Reed who lives about two miles from Bendersville was driving along the road a dog frightened the mule which ran into a fence and Mr. Reed was thrown out, his head falling between the spokes of the wheel. The mule was stopped by a post or Mr. Reed would have been killed. He is still suffering from the effects of his injuries.

Remember the festival for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception Church, on the lawn adjoining the church, Friday and Saturday evenings, July 5 and 6. Besides other amusements there will be erected a large dancing floor for those who desire to participate in that healthful exercise, for which good music will be furnished. All reasonable refreshments will be on sale at reasonable prices.

On Saturday, July 20, Sheriff Colestock will sell at the court house, Gettysburg, the following properties:

Tract of 10 acres of land in Freedom township, property of John Munshour.

Tract of 7 acres of land with improvements in Freedom township, property of Wm. B. McIlhenny.

Tract of 150 acres of land with improvements in Reading township, property of Abolom Albert.

July Fourth and no grain has yet been cut in this vicinity, and it will be some days yet before harvest will be here. The harvest season will be about ten days later in this section than for many years, but we understand the grain is well filled, stands well on the ground and consequently will be a good crop. The hay crop now being harvested, is not an extra one but the yield is far above what was expected by the farmers some weeks ago.

Mr. Wm. A. Cashman, residing along the York pike, near town, met with an accident Friday morning whereby he came high losing the small finger of his right hand. Mr. Cashman was examining the hoof of his horse holding the same with his right hand and using a sharp knife with the left hand, when the animal made a sudden jerk causing the knife to slip and striking the inside of the finger, nearly severing that member from the hand.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family who have been spending the past two weeks with friends in this vicinity, returned home on Saturday. The Rev. gentleman sends us the following for publication: Weisport, Pa., July 1.—Dear Mr. Smith: My visit to my former and first charge was a most pleasant one. Indeed we all were so royally received that we can not thank our friends too sincerely. And so nicely universal. Not only Reformed and former parishioner but all denominations—Protestant and Catholic. It was a great cheer and uplift to us all and we are assured that Lubbock is right when he says that one of the first pleasures of life is friendship. We never felt it so sincerely. Long will we all remember our good friends and the cordial welcome we received at our home-coming, as it seemed to us. Our happiness is only marred by the thought of the many departed ones that were so noble and true. But the memory of the just is blessed to us, indeed. To our friends we remain sincerely thankful. P. E. HEIMER.

Blew Top of Head Off.

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The son, a young man 21 years of age, had been melancholy for some time and the supposition is that shortly after his parents left for church he went to the chicken yard where his body was found, and with a shot gun deliberately shot off the side of his head. The gun was found lying by his side.

The young man was very well known in the section of the country in which he lived and where his untimely death has caused a great deal of sorrow. The young man was unmarried.

He must have held his head over the end of the gun and pulled the trigger with his finger as his temple where the charge entered was powder-burnt all around. The charge went in his temple on the right side of his head tearing out the opposite side. Besides his parents he is survived by four sisters, who are almost crazed with grief.

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Death's Doings.

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Mrs. Louisa Gabriella Smith, widow of the late Dr. J. P. Smith, died at her home in Hanover at 2 p. m. Wednesday, June 26, after an illness of a few months, from tuberculosis aged 71 years and 29 days. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of Ignatius and Anna O'Bold, of Conewago township, Adams county. She was born on the home farm at the edge of McSherrystown now owned by the Sisters of Charity, and was married about 47 years ago to Dr. J. P. Smith, son of Jacob Smith, also of Conewago township, who died Jan. 13, 1881. Mrs. Smith was the last surviving member of her family. Funeral Saturday, June 29, at 9 a. m. Interment in the family lot in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Gross, wife of William Gross, died Thursday, June 27, near Nashville, York county, from tuberculosis, aged about 40 years. Deceased was the daughter of Peter and Sarah Eyster, both deceased, and is survived by her husband and two sons. A step-brother, Henry Strine, of Centennial, Adams county, also survives.

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Hymenial.

A Irvin Hostetter, son of John H. Hostetter, of Hagerstown, and Miss Mabel Hetrick daughter of Edward Hetrick and wife, of Hanover, were quietly married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride by Rev. Mr. Miller. They will occupy the farm of the groom's father, near Hostetter's meeting house, Union township.

Ira Masemore, of Latimore township, and Miss Irene Dicks were married at the home of the bride's parents, Haines B. Dicks and wife, near Round Hill on Tuesday. The newly wedded pair left for a week's visit to Atlantic City and a week at Jamestown.

The only lady school director in the county, Miss Elsie I. Slaybaugh of Biglerville and E. D. Heiges, a rural carrier from the Biglerville office, were married on last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride by Rev. S. A. Diehl, of Bendersville.

Alvin S. Ports and Miss Olie I. Heppensteel, both of Oxford township were united in marriage on Thursday evening by V. H. Lilly, at McSherrystown.

Ralph E. Hinkle, son of Mrs. J. D. Mayers of Littlestown, and Miss Lillian May Arnold, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Killian, of Lancaster, were married last Wednesday in Lancaster.

Joseph Enders Rice, son of Dr. Geo. L. Rice, of McSherrystown, is the hero of a romance, having been married at Harrisburg Thursday, June 27, to Miss M. Ella Stewart, of York. The affair was kept a secret and the families of the young couple were not aware of the situation until a sister of the bride received word to come to the depot where they were waiting to board the train for the Capitol City. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rice continued on a wedding tour to Connecticut, where the groom has secured employment. The groom is a moulder by trade.

Jesse Baker, son of Daniel Baker, of Hanover, and Miss Alice Busbey, daughter of John Busbey, of McSherrystown, were married at 9 p. m. Thursday, June 27, by Lewis D. Sell, Justice of the Peace.

The Rev. Martin L. Clare and Miss A. Mabel Kuhlman were married Wednesday, June 26, at the home of the bride's parents at Ursina, Somerset county, Pa. Rev. Clare is the pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove, and a son of the Rev. R. H. Clare, of Abbotstown. The bride is the niece of the Rev. Luther Kuhlman, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D., and the Rev. Luther Kuhlman, The Rev. and Mrs. Clare will return to Spring Grove after a week's trip up the Hudson river. They will go to housekeeping in the parsonage of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hetrick, of near town, a daughter.

Cost of the Court House Addition.

The County Commissioners of Adams county, last week made what was in effect a final settlement with Mervin E. Stallsmith, the contractor, for the addition and improvements to the Court House. The Commissioners were assisted in making this settlement by their clerk, J. M. Bushman, the architects, Hamme & Leber, of York, and their attorney, S. S. Neely, Esq.

The original contract price for bare building was \$14,330, and to this is added the following items included in that contract:

Stockley & Melchis, tiling	\$ 331 00
R. D. Armor & Son, gas and electric fixtures	315 00
R. D. Armor & Son, plumbing	1633 55
C. H. Wilson, heating plant	965 00
M. E. Stallsmith, work on old building, time lost on account of Court being in session and change in plans	1569 73
T. J. Winebrenner, roofing old building and tower	296 50
York Safe & Lock Co., vault doors	405 00
Van Dorn Iron Co., steel files and book racks for vaults in all the offices	2640 00
Grading, door fixtures and changes in front door	150 00
Hamme & Leber, architects, commissions	989 28
	\$23,031 08

Mary Apple's Hardships.

Hanover, June 28.—Mary Apple, a frail little Bohemian woman, aged 50 years, walked to Hanover yesterday morning from Bittinger's Station, and upon her arrival here was in a pitiable condition being sick and penniless. B. W. Morgan, a Carlisle street boarding house keeper, furnished the unfortunate woman food, while Officer Kiser collected sufficient money to purchase a ticket to her home in Baltimore, to which she returned at 3:45 p. m. yesterday. On being interviewed at Union Station she stated that L. L. Bittinger, proprietor of the hotel at Bittinger's Station, had been to Baltimore a few days ago and engaged her to do light cooking. She went to Bittinger's and instead of light work being given her, as promised, she was given work to perform which was beyond her strength. She said she became ill Wednesday, and being unable to perform the work applied to Mr. Bittinger for transportation back to her home in Baltimore, promising to return the money upon her arrival there. She says she was flatly refused, when she started for Baltimore, afoot and without a penny.

Mr. Bittinger states that the woman refused to do any kind of work after being assigned to the kitchen of the boarding house, and only asked to be sent back to Baltimore after the last train had departed.

At a well attended meeting of the Democratic County Committee of Adams County Saturday morning held at the Globe Hotel, S. Miley Miller, of Reading township, was unanimously re-elected Chairman, W. E. Kapp, of Biglerville, Secretary, and Paul Martin, of Gettysburg, Treasurer. A platform was adopted condemning the recent midnight visit of ex-State Treasurer Matthues, of the State Treasury Department, and demanding the dismissal of George F. Young, of Gettysburg, who the committee claims, piloted the visit. The platform also refers with disapproval to the Capitol scandal and sanctions the various actions taken at the recent State convention.

At the hearing of the Commonwealth vs. Roy Bittinger, charged with larceny, on oath of Jacob Allowelt, Wm. Hersh, Esq., represented the commonwealth and Chas. Duncan, Esq., the defendant, and after the hearing the defendant was discharged and the case dismissed. It appears the goods were identified and proven as the property of Jacob Allowelt, but there was no evidence as to who stole the goods, while they were found on the premises of John R. Bittinger and Roy Bittinger residing with his father at the time the goods were stolen, the commonwealth failed to produce any evidence that Roy Bittinger stole the goods. It was easy to make it appear that some one else stole the goods and placed it there and under the circumstances there was nothing for the Justice to do but dismiss the case.

Pensions Issued.

At \$12 a month—Levi Weikert, Robert McIlhenny, Gettysburg; Chas. H. Walter, Fairfield; S. M. Stewart, Heidlersburg; Hiram M. Jacobs, York Springs.

At \$15 a month—Samuel D. Reck, Alexander Oyler, Gettysburg; William Miller, East Berlin; David A. Brougher, John Shanefelter, York Springs.

At \$20 a month—Zachariah Oyler, Aspers; John Wisler, Gettysburg; Mark Bream, York Springs; Andrew Sheely, Littlestown; Emanuel Izer, Fairfield.

Many Severe Storms Predicted for July.

July, according to the predictions made by Prof. Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, will be one of the stormiest months of the year. He says there will be an excessive fall of rain and that blustering thunder storms will culminate in many sections in cloudbursts and seismic and volcanic disturbances. Hicks' predictions for the month are as follows:

The first storm period, reactionary, will center on the 2nd and 3rd, with moon at last quarter and on the celestial equator on the 2nd. To say the least, threatening to violent July clouds and thunderstorms will appear generally from the 2nd to the 4th. Cloudbursts need not surprise anyone. Watch your barometer—equant at rising clouds—be ready.

The second storm period, regular, is central on the 8th. A very warm wave will cross the country from the 3th to the 11th, the barometer will fall to low readings, and blustering thunder storms will reach active to violent culminations on and touching the 8th to 10th. Look for only scattering rains with possible cloudbursts in localities widely separated. Rising barometer and change to cooler from about the 10th.

The third storm period, reactionary, is central on the 13th, 14th and 15th. Seismic and volcanic disturbances will be most natural for a period of several days, centering on and about the 10th, the date of a solar eclipse. Low barometer, threatening conditions and probably heavy mid-summer storms will culminate about the 13th, 14th and 15th. Existing causes may prolong storms and other disturbances on through the 16th and 17th, into the next storm period.

The fourth storm period, regular, central on the 20th covering the 18th to 23rd. We fear that the rainfall at this and other central and late July storm periods will be scattering and light. Very black and blustering storm clouds will almost certainly appear at the culmination of storm periods, and phenomenal "water spouts" may occur here and there; but the general rainfall will be far below the actual needs of the season. The 20th to 22nd will be culminating storm days, following which look for rising barometer and change to some cooler.

The fifth storm period, reactionary, is central on the 24th, 25th and 26th. Within forty-eight hours of sunset on the 24th many storms and marked seismic disturbances will be heard from in many parts of the earth, so that a maximum of such phenomena may be noted. The temperature will fall after these storms.

The sixth storm period, regular, falls within a Mercury period. It is central on the 31st and extends from the 29th, two days into August. Change to much warmer and gathering thunder storms will begin in the west by the 29th and during the four days following these conditions will pass eastwardly across the country.

To Bore For Oil.

Gettysburg, July 1.—The South Mountain Oil and Development Company, having offices in Waterbury, Connecticut, and controlling large areas of land in the western part of Adams county, near Orrtanna, this week began the erection of their huge drills to ascertain definitely whether there is a sufficient amount of petroleum present to make the sinking and operating of wells profitable. The land will be tested to a depth of several thousand feet, and if the result is satisfactory, work will be done on a large scale.

A number of authorities on the subject have been consulted, and after visiting the places of proposed operations stated that the surface indications pointed strongly to the presence of large quantities of petroleum beneath the surface.

Quite a large part of the stock is held by outside parties, though a great part of the issue was allowed to remain in Gettysburg and Adams county.

The editor and Item force are lovers of flowers, and a magnificent bed of beautiful roses in the yard of our neighbor Dr. H. W. Swartz, has been greatly admired by us. On Tuesday evening while sitting in our sanctum we were most agreeably surprised by Miss Elizabeth Moyer, a member of the Swartz household, presenting us with a vase containing a large bouquet of these beauties. The doctor and his amiable family have our thank and well wishes.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 90
No. 2 ".....	85
No. 3 ".....	80
Rye.....	40 @ 45
Corn.....	40 @ 45
Oats.....	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 12
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye straw.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay.....	10 00 @ 14 00

**The effect of malaria lasts a long time.**
You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria.
Strengthen yourself with Scott's Emulsion.
It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippincott, West High street, a daughter.

The Annual Conewago picnic will be held at the usual place on Tuesday, July 30.

The need of a policeman and cage in New Oxford was very evident on Saturday night.

A large delegation from W. C. 22, P. O. S. of A., will assist at the dedication of the handsome new hall at Littlestown, to-day.

The M. E. congregation are contemplating the placing of a pipe organ in their church corner Center Square and Philadelphia street.

The Citizens Band of this place have been engaged to furnish music at the celebration of the Glorious Fourth at York Springs to-day.

Conewago Grange P. of H., No. 1336 of this place, will hold a picnic in Otto's grove, near Swopes school house, on Saturday, Aug. 24.

A son of Oliver Bushey, of near Mummaburg, was kicked in the side by one of his father's horses Wednesday morning and badly injured.

Mrs. Emory Forrest of Lewistown, formerly of Gettysburg, was taken to the Galesburg Hospital at Philadelphia to be operated on for appendicitis.

Surveyors are at work taking the contour of the ground and making a plot of the lawn surrounding the orphanage at Paradise Catholic church.

The Abbott Cigar Co., of Abbotstown, which has become financially embarrassed, is trying to make settlement with its creditors at a greatly reduced percentage.

Among the graduates from St. Peter's parochial school, Columbia, last month, was Miss Ruth Smith, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith, formerly of this place.

Harry P. Staub, of near East Berlin, has a turkey hen that laid 100 eggs this spring and is still laying. He also has two ducks that laid together 200 eggs in 1907. Who can beat it?

Samuel Mummert of Hamilton township, fell over a gutter one evening recently and fractured several ribs by the accident. He was otherwise injured and is quite ill.

Company B, of the Sixth Regiment, Sons of Veterans, Gettysburg, took first honor, winning the silver loving cup as the best drilled company in the recent parade at Scranton.

The Misses Pauline and Nina Stock graduated from the Western High School of Baltimore on June 20. The young ladies are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stock, formerly of this place.

Luther Sandoe of Biglerville, has a bad attack of diphtheria. He was taken sick on Tuesday and Dr. Hildebrand pronounced it diphtheria on Thursday morning. The house is under quarantine.

W. H. Kling has received a large stationary engine and boiler to operate the saw mill which he is having erected on his property on Pitt street extended. The engine is being put in place this week.

Jedore Lestz, a little son of O. H. Lestz, a Gettysburg clothier, was kicked by a runaway horse Thursday evening, tearing a gash to the bone about seven inches in length below the knee of his right leg.

Last Wednesday while Nathan Ziegler of near Dillsburg, formerly of York Springs, was engaged in boring posts at E. L. Smith's his arm slipped against the auger and his arm was badly lacerated.

FESTIVAL.—Class No. 19, of the First Lutheran Church Sunday School will hold a festival on the lawn at the depot, this Thursday evening, July 4th. Proceeds for benefit of the church. Everybody invited to attend.

Mr. Claude Kohler, son of Mr. Samuel Kohler, residing at Kohler's mill, near town, brought to this office on Saturday, a stalk of timothy that measured 5 feet 4 inches in length, and several other stalks that measured 5 feet each.

Monday afternoon while Cameron, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spangler of East Berlin, was playing with a cutting bench he got his left hand into the machine and had two of his fingers cut off near the second joints.

The County Commissioners have paid out for bounty on Foxes, Minks and Weasels, within the last ten days, to the amount of \$174. The bounty paid was 19 foxes, 2 minks and 134 weasels. Foxes \$2, minks \$1 and weasels \$1.

Mr. Michael Deaner and son, of Bon-neauville, succeeded in capturing nine weasels which destroyed sixteen turkeys. According to the new law they presented them to Squire Sneering, from whom they shall receive \$1 for each weasel head.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION. I have rented a furnished house in a desirable part of Norfolk and offer accommodations to Exposition visitors at reasonable rates.

ROBERT C. MILLER, Formerly of Gettysburg, Pa. Address: 171 Monticello Ave., Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Emory Melhorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Melhorn, of near town, whilst handling a sharp knife a few days ago, accidentally cut an ugly gash across two of the fingers of his left hand. The wounds required several stitches.

A small daughter of Mr. Moses Nitchman, of near East Berlin, on Monday morning, while playing in the yard, fell and struck her face on a sharp stone, cutting an ugly gash and making it necessary to call in a physician who inserted a few stitches.

At the commencement of Susquehanna University, on June 5th, Rev. D. C. Lau, formerly of East Berlin, had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. He is the youngest minister upon whom the University has ever conferred the degree.

Mr. Percy Haar, residing with his uncle, Mr. J. E. Kepner, North Peters street, had the middle finger of his left hand badly mashed by a hammer he was using accidentally flying from the handle at the blacksmith shop of Mr. S. F. Keeney, where he was at work, on Thursday.

Mrs. Paul Zepp residing on the farm of Mr. J. S. Taughinbaugh, near New Chester, met with a painful accident on Wednesday. The lady was raking hay with the horse rake, when her foot was accidentally caught under the dump-board and badly bruised. The foot would have been crushed had the horse not stopped immediately when spoken to.

Ralph E. Buvinger, the business manager of the Harrisburg Patriot, Saturday morning bought the Gettysburg Times and all the property offered for sale for the sum of \$500. Mr. Buvinger has been the business manager of the Patriot for three years and is recognized as an excellent newspaper man. The paper will be continued in Gettysburg.

Officers and directors of the York & Gettysburg Turnpike Co. and prominent autoist of York made an inspection of the turnpike from York to New Oxford on Thursday afternoon. The party left the Lafayette club at 2 o'clock, the trip being made in five large touring cars. The party made a short stop at Hotel Oxford, and returned home in the evening.

A few days ago, while Mr. Harry Reed who lives about two miles from Bendersville was driving along the road a dog frightened the mule which ran into a fence and Mr. Reed was thrown out, his head falling between the spokes of the wheel. The mule was stopped by a post or Mr. Reed would have been killed. He is still suffering from the effects of his injuries.

Remember the festival for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception Church, on the lawn adjoining the church, Friday and Saturday evenings, July 5 and 6. Besides other amusements there will be erected a large dancing floor for those who desire to participate in that healthful exercise, for which good music will be furnished. All reasonable refreshments will be on sale at reasonable prices.

On Saturday, July 20, Sheriff Colestock will sell at the court house, Gettysburg, the following properties:

Tract of 10 acres of land in Freedom township, property of John Munshour.

Tract of 7 acres of land with improvements in Freedom township, property of Wm. B. McIlhenny.

Tract of 150 acres of land with improvements in Reading township, property of Absolom Albert.

July Fourth and no grain has yet been cut in this vicinity, and it will be some days yet before harvest will be here. The harvest season will be about ten days later in this section than for many years, but we understand the grain is well filled, stands well on the ground and consequently will be a good crop. The hay crop now being harvested, is not an extra one but the yield is far above what was expected by the farmers some weeks ago.

Mr. Wm. A. Cashman, residing along the York pike, near town, met with an accident Friday morning whereby he came nigh losing the small finger of his right hand. Mr. Cashman was examining the hoof of his horse holding the same with his right hand and using a sharp knife with the left hand, when the animal made a sudden jerk causing the knife to slip and striking the inside of the finger, nearly severing that member from the hand.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family who have been spending the past two weeks with friends in this vicinity, returned home on Saturday. The Rev. gentleman sends us the following for publication:

Weisport, Pa., July 1.—Dear Mr. Smith: My visit to my former and first charge was a most pleasant one. Indeed we all were so royally received that we can not thank our friends too sincerely. And so nicely universal. Not only Reformed and former parishioner but all denominations—Protestant and Catholic. It was a great cheer and uplift to us all and we are assured that Lubbock is right when he says that one of the first pleasures of life is friendship. We never felt so sincerely. Long will we all remember our good friends and the cordial welcome we received at our home-coming, as it seemed to us. Our happiness is only marred by the thought of the many departed ones that were so noble and true. But the memory of the just is blessed to us, indeed. To our friends we remain sincerely thankful. P. E. HEIMER.

Blew Top of Head Off.

Returning from church to find their son Howard, lying dead in a pool of blood, the side of his head blown off, and chickens feeding upon the contents of his skull, was the terrible experience of Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder, of near Two Taverns, Adams county Sunday morning.

The son, a young man 21 years of age, had been melancholy for some time and the supposition is that shortly after his parents left for church he went to the chicken yard where his body was found, and with a shot gun deliberately shot off the side of his head. The gun was found lying by his side.

The young man was very well known in the section of the country in which he lived and where his untimely death has caused a great deal of sorrow. The young man was unmarried.

He must have held his head over the end of the gun and pulled the trigger with his finger as his temple where the charge entered was powder-burnt all around. The charge went in his temple on the right side of his head tearing out the opposite side. Besides his parents he is survived by four sisters, who are almost crazed with grief.

Adams County Youth Drowned.

Claude Lease, aged 19 years, who has been residing in York only a few weeks, was seized with cramps while bathing in the Codorus creek between the "swinging bridge" and Loucks' dam, Sunday afternoon and drowned. Although this occurred about 1:30 o'clock the body was not recovered until 5 o'clock. Michael Corcoran, sixteen years old, a companion of Lease, made heroic efforts to save him. William A. Lease, father of the unfortunate youth, arrived in York from the family residence near Bermudian, Adams county, Sunday night and taken the body home. The mother is prostrated with grief and may die. Coroner A. M. Grove, after viewing the body and hearing the testimony of several persons who saw the fatality, decided that on account of the accidental an inquest was not necessary.

The young man with several companions went to the country to take pictures. When several miles from York he proposed going in swimming, figuring himself a swimmer. He had no sooner entered the water than it became apparent to his companions that he knew nothing about the art. As he launched out into the stream he began to sink. He cried piteously for help. Michael Cochran rushed into the water to rescue him. Lease seized him by the neck and both young men went down together twice. As they came up the last time Cochran, finding himself nearly exhausted, broke away and saved himself. John Hoffman, a companion, from the same place, was drowned last week.

Uncle Sam Buys Land.

Gettysburg, June 28.—Forty-five thousand dollars of the appropriation made by Congress recently for the improvement of the Gettysburg National Park will be used in the purchase of three hundred and sixty acres of land controlled by John B. McPherson, of Boston, Mass., and J. Emory Bair, of Gettysburg, receivers for the Gettysburg Springs and Hotel Company. Both the receivers and the representatives of the government have agreed upon the above price as a fair one for the land and all that now remains to make the sale complete is the confirmation of the terms by the court.

The land is situated west of Gettysburg, part of it lying in Cumberland township and the remainder within the limits of the town. It is on what was a part of the First Day's Fight and a large portion of it is bounded by the West Confederate Avenue, while Reynolds' Avenue runs along another part of it, making the land in question one of the most prominent and widely known sections of the field. The intended purchase is regarded as one of the most important moves made by the government with a view to the improvement of Gettysburg National Park, including, as it does, such a large territory and indicating that the ultimate purpose of the government is the purchase of as much of the ground occupied during the battle as it is feasible to buy and maintain in the manner in which the land now included within the bounds of the park is cared for.

Murder in First Degree.

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Death's Doings.

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Alvin S. Ports and Miss Olie I. Heppenstein, both of Oxford township were united in marriage on Thursday evening by V. H. Lilly, at McSherrystown.

Ralph E. Hinkle, son of Mrs. J. D. Mayers of Littlestown, and Miss Lillian May Arnold, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Millan, of Lancaster, were married last Wednesday in Lancaster.

Joseph Enders Rice, son of Dr. Geo. L. Rice, of McSherrystown, is the hero of a romance, having been married at Harrisburg Thursday, June 27, to Miss M. Ella Stewart, of York. The affair was kept a secret and the families of the young couple were not aware of the situation until a sister of the bride received word to come to the depot where they were waiting to board the train for the Capital City. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rice continued on a wedding tour to Connecticut, where the groom has secured employment. The groom is a moulder by trade.

Jeese Baker, son of Daniel Baker, of Hanover, and Miss Alice Busbey, daughter of John Busbey, of McSherrystown, were married at 9 p. m. Thursday, June 27, by Lewis D. Sell, Justice of the Peace.

The Rev. Martin L. Clare and Miss A. Mabel Kuhlman were married Wednesday, June 26, at the home of the bride's parents at Ursina, Somerset county, Pa. Rev. Clare is the pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove, and a son of the Rev. R. H. Clare, of Abbotstown. The bride is the niece of the Rev. Luther Kuhlman, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D., and the Rev. Luther Kuhlman. The Rev. and Mrs. Clare will return to Spring Grove after a week's trip up the Hudson river. They will go to housekeeping in the parsonage of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Spring Grove.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hetrick, of near town, a daughter.

Cost of the Court House Addition.

The County Commissioners of Adams county, last week made what was in effect a final settlement with Mervin E. Stallsmith, the contractor, for the addition and improvements to the Court House. The Commissioners were assisted in making this settlement by their clerk, J. M. Bushman, the architects, Hamm & Leber, of York, and their attorney, S. S. Neely, Esq.

The original contract price for bare building was \$14,336, and to this is added the following items included in that contract:

Stockley & McHelm, tiling	\$ 331 00
R. D. Armor & Son, gas and electric fixtures	315 00
R. D. Armor & Son, plumbing	1633 55
C. H. Wilson, heating plant	965 00
M. E. Stallsmith, work on old building, time lost on account of Court being in session and change in plans	1569 73
T. J. Winebrenner, roofing old building and tower	296 50
York Safe & Lock Co., vault doors	405 00
Van Dorn Iron Co., steel files and book racks for vaults in all the offices	2640 00
Grading, door fixtures and changes in front door	150 00
Hamm & Leber, architects, commissions	989 28
	\$23,631 06

Mary Apple's Hardships.

Hanover, June 28.—Mary Apple, a frail little Bohemian woman, aged 50 years, walked to Hanover yesterday morning from Bittinger's Station, and upon her arrival here was in a pitiable condition being sick and penniless. B. W. Morgan, a Carlisle street boarding house keeper, furnished the unfortunate woman food, while Officer Kiser collected sufficient money to purchase a ticket to her home in Baltimore, to which she returned at 3:45 p. m. yesterday. On being interviewed at Union Station she stated that L. L. Bittinger, proprietor of the hotel at Bittinger's Station, had been to Baltimore a few days ago and engaged her to do light cooking. She went to Bittinger's and instead of light work being given her, as promised, she was given work to perform which was beyond her strength. She said she became ill Wednesday, and being unable to perform the work applied to Mr. Bittinger for transportation back to her home in Baltimore, promising to return the money upon her arrival there. She says she was flatly refused, when she started for Baltimore, afoot and without a penny.

Mr. Bittinger states that the woman refused to do any kind of work after being assigned to the kitchen of the boarding house, and only asked to be sent back to Baltimore after the last train had departed.

At a well attended meeting of the Democratic County Committee of Adams County Saturday morning held at the Globe Hotel, S. Miley Miller, of Reading township, was unanimously re-elected Chairman, W. E. Kapp, of Biglerville, Secretary, and Paul Martin, of Gettysburg, Treasurer. A platform was adopted condemning the recent midnight visit of ex-State Treasurer Matthues, of the State Treasury Department, and demanding the dismissal of George F. Young, of Gettysburg, who the committee claims, piloted the visit. The platform also refers with disapproval to the Capitol scandal and sanctions the various actions taken at the recent State convention.

At the hearing of the Commonwealth vs. Roy Bittinger, charged with larceny, on oath of Jacob Allowell, Wm. Hersh, Esq., represented the commonwealth and Chas. Duncan, Esq., the defendant, and after the hearing the defendant was discharged and the case dismissed. It appears the goods were identified and proven as the property of Jacob Allowell, but there was no evidence as to who stole the goods, while they were found on the premises of John R. Bittinger and Roy Bittinger residing with his father at the time the goods were stolen, the commonwealth failed to produce any evidence that Roy Bittinger stole the goods. It was easy to make it appear that some one else stole the goods and placed it there and under the circumstances there was nothing for the Justice to do but dismiss the case.

Pensions Issued.

At \$12 a month—Levi Weikert, Robert McIlhenny, Gettysburg; Chas. H. Walter, Fairfield; S. M. Stewart, Heidlersburg; Hiram M. Jacobs, York Springs.

At \$15 a month—Samuel D. Reck, Alexander Oyster, Gettysburg; William Miller, East Berlin; David A. Brougher, John Shanefelter, York Springs.

At \$20 a month—Zachariah Oyster, Aspers; John Wisler, Gettysburg; Mark Bream, York Springs; Andrew Sheely, Littlestown; Emanuel Izer, Fairfield.

Many Severe Storms Predicted for July.

July, according to the predictions made by Prof. Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, will be one of the stormiest months of the year. He says there will be an excessive fall of rain and that blustering thunder storms will culminate in many sections in cloudbursts and seismic and volcanic disturbances. Hicks' predictions for the month are as follows:

The first storm period, reactionary, will center on the 2nd and 3rd, with moon at last quarter and on the celestial equator on the 2nd. To say the least, threatening to violent July clouds and thunderstorms will appear generally from the 2nd to the 4th. Cloudbursts need not surprise anyone. Watch your barometer—squint at rising clouds—be ready.

The second storm period, regular, is central on the 8th. A very warm wave will cross the country from the 5th to the 11th, the barometer will fall to low readings, and blustering thunder storms will reach active to violent culminations on and touching the 8th to 10th. Look for only scattering rains with possible cloudbursts in localities widely separated. Rising barometer and change to cooler from about the 10th.

The third storm period, reactionary, is central on the 13th, 14th and 15th. Seismic and volcanic disturbances will be most natural for a period of several days, centering on and about the 10th, the date of a solar eclipse. Low barometer, threatening conditions and probably heavy mid-summer storms will culminate about the 13th, 14th and 15th. Existing causes may prolong storms and other disturbances on through the 16th and 17th, into the next storm period.

The fourth storm period, regular, central on the 20th covering the 18th to 23rd. We fear that the rainfall at this and other central and late July storm periods will be scattering and light. Very black and blustering storm clouds will almost certainly appear at the culmination of storm periods, and phenomenal "water spouts" may occur here and there; but the general rainfall will be far below the actual needs of the season. The 20th to 22nd will be culminating storm days, following which look for rising barometer and change to some cooler.

The fifth storm period, reactionary, is central on the 24th, 25th and 26th. Within forty-eight hours of sunset on the 24th many storms and marked seismic disturbances will be heard from in many parts of the earth, so that a maximum of such phenomena may be noted. The temperature will fall after these storms.

The sixth storm period, regular, falls within a Mercury period. It is central on the 31st and extends from the 29th, two days into August. Change to much warmer and gathering thunder storms will begin in the west by the 29th and during the four days following these conditions will pass eastwardly across the country.

To Bore For Oil.

Gettysburg, July 1.—The South Mountain Oil and Development Company, having offices in Waterbury, Connecticut, and controlling large areas of land in the western part of Adams county, near Crtanna, this week begin the erection of their huge drills to ascertain definitely whether there is a sufficient amount of petroleum present to make the sinking and operating of wells profitable. The land will be tested to a depth of several thousand feet, and if the result is satisfactory, work will be done on a large scale.

A number of authorities on the subject have been consulted, and after visiting the places of proposed operations stated that the surface indications pointed strongly to the presence of large quantities of petroleum beneath the surface.

Quite a large part of the stock is held by outside parties, though a great part of the issue was allowed to remain in Gettysburg and Adams county.

The editor and Item force are lovers of flowers, and a magnificent bed of beautiful roses in the yard of our neighbor Dr. H. W. Swartz, has been greatly admired by us. On Tuesday evening while sitting in our sanctum we were most agreeably surprised by Miss Elizabeth Moyer, a member of the Swartz household, presenting us with a vase containing a large bouquet of these beauties. The doctor and his amiable family have our thank and well wishes.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 90
No. 2 ".....	85
Raked ".....	80
Rye.....	40 @ 45
Corn.....	40 @ 45
Oats.....	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 12
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay.....	10 00 @ 14 00

**The effect of malaria lasts a long time.**
You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria.
Strengthen yourself with Scott's Emulsion.
It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

DO NOT WEAR YOUR RUFFLES ALL THE TIME.

Oh! funny folks who fret and fume
And carp and steer and criticize,
Whom presence puts an end to peace,
Whom whom all pleasure quick flies;
Who never yet have found a place,
A person, function, thing, or chime
To suit your aggravating souls.
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

You make your troubles for yourself,
And rattle others as you go;
You want December when it's May,
And sigh for roses in the snow;
You hate to hear the children laugh,
You think a frolic is a crime;
For other people's sakes, I pray,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

You tire of single life, perhaps,
"No boarding round," you say, "for me;
I mean to wed and settle down."
And take some comfort, yes, sirree!
But you're at odds with hymen ere
The marriage bells have ceased to chime.
Just take a bit of good advice—
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

Your train is never fast enough,
Your paper is not fit to read,
Your tailor cuts your garments wrong.
The drama, too, has gone to seed;
The waiter does not know his place,
The dinner is not worth a dime—
'Tis thus you're always finding fault.
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

For when you climb the stony stairs
That lead above this earthly sphere,
An angel at the door will say,
"You cannot wear your ruffles here."
So if you ever wish to see
The mansions of the blest sublime,
And mingle with the seraphs there,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.
—Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE SCAREDNESS OF DORCAS TRIPP

By ANNIE HAMILTON BONNELL

"Dear land, yes, we've had an epidemic fast enough, down to the bridge! But it's over 'n gone, thank goodness, an' nobody dead, without it's me." Aunt Roxie Knapp's lean old face wrinkled into a smile. "My dear," she added, "I can count the little creatures that I didn't nuss on the fingers o' one hand."

Aunt Roxie had come up river for her annual visit to little Rosemary Lamont. Rosemary claimed Aunt Roxie because, she reasoned, she might have married Uncle Rufus Lamont "as easy as not," in which case she would have been an aunt, wouldn't she?

"I suppose you ain't heard how it happened? No, of course not—well, soon's I get my breath I'll tell you the hull story. It's a kind of funny story the way it's turned out, but, dear land, it might've been solemn enough! The bridge folks ain't liable to forgive Miss Tripp for one spell."

"Miss Tripp?" Rosemary queried, "Oh, Mrs. Tripp, with so many little Tripps!"

"Five—boys and girls equally divided. She's the one I mean, my dear."

"Aunt Roxie!" Rosemary whirled about from the kitchen stove, "how do you equally divide five children?"

"Two boys, two girls, an' the twins—one a boy an' one a girl, and neither of 'em but a half. Two an' two's four an' a half 'n a half is another. There's your five children, equally divided, my dear!" Aunt Roxie's laugh wrinkled again pleasantly. She put out a slender old hand for Rosemary's cup of steaming tea. Under its benign influence the epidemic story unfolded.

"Dorcas Tripp was born scared, an' it grew on her, till when she come to be married and have children I declare to goodness if she wasn't most too scairt to bring 'em up! Epidemics was her worst dread of all. She was always certain the children were going to catch something. It frightened her nigh to death to hear they was a case o' measles in town, or mumps, an' when somebody dropped in an' up 'n told her Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl had the scarlet fever, you ought to've seen Dorcas Tripp's face! Before that caller dropped out all the little Tripps had the scarlet fever and the twins was dead an' buried."

"Well," Aunt Roxie took a reminiscent sip or two, "I heard how scairt she was an' I went right over. 'Aunt Roxie,' says she, as pale as a ghost, 'I wish you'd button the children up, I've got to finish packing.'"

"Packing," I says, took all in a heap. Then I saw she was cramming things into valises like one possessed. She never looked up but kep' right on talking. 'I'm going to Cousin Flavilla's,' she says. 'The children's got their best dresses on for traveling—if you'll button 'em up. An' I wish you'd hurry, Aunt Roxie,' says she, hurrying like everything herself, 'I'm not going to stay in this plague-ridden town a minute longer than I can help. Do you suppose I want to bury my innocent little children! The twins are delicate—none o' the children could ever stan' the scarlet fever. What I say is—kind of screaming it out—that people no business taking summer boarders an' perilling the lives of their innocent neighbors! Cornelia Higgin ought to be ashamed of herself! First she knows she'll have blood on her soul!'"

Aunt Roxie rocked creakily. Yes, she didn't know but she'd have another cup o' tea. Rosemary got it with alacrity, its fragrant steam filling the little kitchen pleasantly.

"Well, my dear (a mite more sugar, if you please), Dorcas went. In less'n four hours after she heard the news she was on her way to her Cousin Flavilla's. You know where Flavilla Cross lives, don't you? A dreadful manufacturing place, swarming with furriers. It used to be real aristocratic up where Flavilla's house

is, but it's all built up with them flat houses now. Dorcas stayed there till somebody wrote from the Bridge that Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl's scarlet fever had turned out to be the teething rash. Then Dorcas packed up an' come flying home with all the little Tripps a-tripping. My dear" (Aunt Roxie stopped rocking, stopped sipping tea; the teaspoon marked off her words solemnly), "my dear, in—just—seven—days—all—those—children—were—down!"

"Down?" ejaculated gentle Rosemary, excitedly. It seemed the crucial moment of the story. Aunt Roxie's stories had crucial moments.

"Yes, on the flats o' their poor little backs with the scarlet fever. They'd caught it playing with some o' those little furriners."

The dramatic pause that followed proved Aunt Roxie a true story teller. Rosemary waited with kindly solicitude to hear the fate of the little Tripps.

"No," Aunt Roxie said, as if answering her thought, "they didn't nary one of 'em die. 'I nussed 'em all,' with unconscious egotism, 'an' they all come out of it without being deaf or blind or anyways afflicted. But they set the fever a-going all over the Bridge, that's what they did. We up an' had a regular epidemic o' scarlet fever. Only the Lord's mercy kep' a lot of us from dying."

"And your nursing, Aunt Roxie," cried Rosemary, lovingly. "Didn't that make Mrs. Tripp feel ashamed of herself, 'perilling the lives of innocent neighbors?'"

"Dorcas feel ashamed? Well, she was a most too scairt for that. She didn't have a chance to feel anything but scairt for one spell. But I was over there last night, an' I mistist say there was something sort of chastened about Dorcas—sort of chastened. No, my dear—no, no—I don't never take more'n two cups at a time."—The Country Gentleman.

UNIFORM MEDICINES.

Wide Geographical Distribution and Age Make Drugs Unreliable.

So, because any man, however ignorant, with any motive, however ignoble, may manufacture and sell any of the 50,000 compounds known to organic chemistry and may allege for them what curative powers he will; and because, too, of this unlimited opportunity for fraud among the older drugs, it becomes a matter of no surprise to learn that at the present time among the great number of firms manufacturing remedial agencies there is the greatest conceivable diversity of science, sincerity and wisdom.

These drugs come from the uttermost parts of the earth—from the dank forests of Brazil, from the frozen Siberian steppes, from the banks of the "gray green, greasy Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees," or from "silken Samarkand," but almost everywhere they are gathered by barbarous peoples, the lowest of earth's denizens. It is small wonder, then, that with any one plant there should be a variation among its individual specimens in the proportion of the active medicinal agent it contains.

But when we add to this the fact that, in general terms, the percentage of the active ingredient depends on the amount of sunshine it enjoys, on the time of the year it is gathered, even on the time of the day, on the amount of moisture, the elevation, the character of the soil and a dozen other factors, it becomes almost a necessity of thought that the amount of "medicine" in that plant must vary from a maximum to nothing at all.

A man's wife goes bravely down to the gates of death to pass through, or, if it may hap, to come slowly back, bearing radiantly with her the flaming torch of another life. Ergot is required. Now, ergot is a fungus growing upon rye, where it destroys and displaces the ovary of the plant. It comes from Russia, Austria, Spain, Sweden, and where not; its chemical analysis does not seem to yield reliable information, for its active constituents are not definitely understood. Finally, the physiological activity of the drug may be good, or little, or zero, just as it may chance, while after the lapse of a year it becomes unfit for use. Yet it is to this substance, so utterly variable, that the physician must trust the life of the woman and the child.—Harper's.

Fruits of Reclamation Service.

Figures are now available covering the work of reclamation carried on from the organization of that service pursuant to the act of Congress in 1902 to the first of this year. As a result of the operations, which are conducted under authority of the Geological Survey, eight new towns have been established, 100 miles of branch railroads have been constructed and 10,000 people have taken up their residence in the desert.

To pave the way for these homeseekers the Government has dug 1267 miles of canals—nearly the distance from Washington to Omaha. Some of these canals carry whole rivers, like the Truckee River in Nevada and the North Platte River in Wyoming. Forty-seven tunnels with an aggregate length of nine and one-half miles have been excavated.

Automobiles and Coaching.

James Martin, at whose North Side stables the "Blue Dog" coach which was used to make trips to Highland Park was kept, says that the arrival of the automobile has practically killed the sport of coaching in Chicago. There is now no demand for dogs and bracks, although they used to be most popular.—Chicago Evening Post.

GOOD ROADS.

Past, Present and Future.

When this country was young its settlers were few in number, and had little to move; therefore, few roads were required. As population grew, however, facilities for the better accommodation of traffic increased. This to some extent compelled attention to road building and finally led to the construction of the old National road, under a special act of Congress of 1805.

This road served to give better facilities for transportation, allowed freight to be moved, mail to be delivered and passengers to travel with greater dispatch than ever before over that route. Although it served but a comparatively small part of the country, it was a long step forward.

After the National road was partly built the development of railroads began, and as we know, work on the great turnpike was discontinued, not to be resumed. From that time until the adoption of the principle of State co-operation in road building, little was accomplished in the way of road improvement. Roads were made; but they were scarcely more than patchwork. The art of road making was not understood in this country, for none had given it particular attention.

In the year 1891 co-operation of the State with the people was adopted, when New Jersey passed the first State aid law. Almost coincident with this, however the principle of State aid was considered in New England and the Middle West. In 1892 Massachusetts and Vermont, and in 1893 Ohio made a beginning by appointing highway commissioners. Following the State of Massachusetts, Connecticut adopted a State aid plan, and in the same year California appointed a State highway commission. New York adopted State aid in 1898; Maine followed in 1901, and Rhode Island in 1902. Since then New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Delaware, Illinois, Maryland and Ohio, Iowa, Idaho and Michigan, Minnesota, Utah and Virginia have followed the lead, and either adopted State aid laws or provided for the appointment of commissions, for the purpose of gathering information and giving advice and instruction to local authorities. Twenty-two States are now giving such co-operation to their citizens.

The growing popularity of the State aid is shown by the demands for increased appropriation, where the co-operative principle has been tried. Speakers from the several States have given and will give during this convention the present status of the work in their States.

The present state of road improvement is due to the fact that the value of permanently improved highways is becoming better understood and appreciated by the people. This public sentiment is the result of the work begun twenty years ago, as Mr. Potter told you yesterday, through the agitation for good roads by users of bicycles and other patrons of the highway, aided and encouraged by an enlightened public press. The principle of State aid to the county and the township is now thoroughly established, and although creditable and far-reaching results have been accomplished within the last few years, the work may be said to be only just begun. That road improvement is demanded by the people is clearly shown by the fact that they are, through State co-operation, willing and even anxious to tax themselves for many millions of dollars in order to secure it.

Yet the work actually done is as little or nothing compared with what remains to be accomplished. The largest sum to be made available, so far, for road improvement by any one State is the \$50,000,000 voted by the State of New York. I may perhaps be pardoned for speaking of this as an example, for it is my native State; and blood is thicker than water, you know. I am, indeed, proud to see that such substantial progress has been made since the money system of road making was generally adopted in my State.

What of the future of road building? One does not need to be a prophet nor the son of a prophet to predict great things in highway improvement in this country.

While we are still behind other countries in the matter of improved roads, their necessity is fully admitted and our progress from this time on must be at an accelerating rate.

Proper construction of roads and streets calls for the highest engineering ability and experience. It is becoming recognized as a separate branch of civil engineering, and several colleges are establishing or are about to establish courses of instruction designed especially to fit men for this work.

You gentlemen of this convention are keenly alive to the many problems connected with the art of road making, and you are studying them with earnestness and with zeal. This work is in your hands, and with the people of this country thoroughly aroused, as they are becoming to-day, to an appreciation of the value of road improvement, there can be but one result—better roads for everybody and consequent greater pleasure and prosperity for all.—From an address before the annual convention of the American Road Makers' Association at Pittsburg, Pa., made by E. L. Powers, of the Good Roads Magazine.

A Question of Honor.

A Story of a Little Jap.

Fushimi swung to and fro on the gate. He was ten years old, but looked seven. His mother had died in the land of cherry blossoms and his father had brought him to America to learn the language and become educated. He had been left in the family of Col. Burton, whom "Fushi" had remembered as the smiling young officer who had paid his small personage such marked attention whenever his father had taken him to visit the Legation at Tokio.

Now, although his little Oriental face was placid, his small eyes snapped, for he was now thinking of the stalwart army officer in a new light.

Fushi had had two strong sentiments. He adored "the lady with the fluffy yellow curls," and in his fanciful way had named her "The Lady Kiku," which signifies the Lady Chrysanthemum. Then there was "the lady with the white cap," her mother, whom he abhorred.

From the collections of Oriental weapons in the hall of the home where Fushi now found himself, he had secretly secured a short, narrow Japanese sword, the use of which he knew so well, and with it concealed beneath his overcoat, he waited at the gate.

The tall man muffled in an overcoat gave a glance at the house as he passed, but paid no attention to Fushi, who finally followed him.

At his own door the tall man paused and glanced inquiringly at the little figure.

"What is it, Fushi?" he said. "I have come to see the colonel," he replied.

"The colonel is honored. Enter." As the little Oriental gravely accepted the invitation, a sudden hope dawned in the breast of Col. Burton.

"Have you a message, Fushi?" Fushi inclined his head and, unbuttoning his overcoat, presented the short, cruel Japanese sword, and with a deep bow replied: "I bring it to you because you make the Lady Kiku cry. You hurt her feeling verra much and Fushimi brings you the sword."

"Oh!" exclaimed the colonel, in sudden enlightenment, "then you think she cares, Fushi?"

The Oriental gazed at him in deep displeasure and pointed at the weapon.

"It is the sword of my ancestors," he said gravely. "In my country men know verra well how to die."

"Why, Fushi, you don't mean that I'm to kill myself? Is that for harakari?"

Fushi nodded solemnly.

In the drawing-room of "the lady with the white cap," the beautiful Lady Kiku sat weeping. She was beginning to doubt her suspicions—were they really her suspicions? Had not the white-capped lady, her mother, first suggested them and had she not followed the suggestion with an invitation that she leave her husband?

Now she was expecting his lawyer at three.

At the hour appointed the door opened, but instead of the lawyer, a tall figure filled the doorway.

"Violet, dear," he cried, and a sob of joy escaped from her lips. "Violet, I will take all the blame, but please forgive me. She was nothing to me. How could she be when I had you?"

When Fushi entered, the tall colonel smiled broadly.

"You are a coward," said Fushi. "No, no," said the Lady Kiku. "We are friends again, dear, through you."

The expression of contempt left Fushi's face, but, almost like an afterthought, he added, with an expression of scorn:

"In my country the men know verra well how to die."—Detroit News-Tribune.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Success is a fine disregard for difficulties.

No man ever was convicted by scolding.

Character is the fruitage of daily choices.

Daily bread is not sweet without daily duty.

To be willing to be saved alone is to be lost.

The truly godly are something divine in all.

Your appreciation may be another's inspiration.

He only is wise who ever is gaining wisdom.

There is nothing resistless in the restless life.

The good we do is the best antidote to the ill we rue.

You cannot lift the world by pulling down your face.

An honest smile is worth ten million sunless sermons.

Days are sacred in proportion as they serve high ends.

If your faith possesses your heart it will propel your feet.

Success is the ability to make stepping stones out of stumbling blocks.

Learn to find life's worth in your work more than in your wage.

It's no use praying for power until you are sure of your purpose.

The heart is dead when the smile of a child cannot stir its depths.

A hard and fast theology often leaves many hazy lines in morality.

You can not find full truth until you obey the truth you have to the full.

With the Funny Fellow.

Like All the Rest.

"My only mistake," said Darius Green, "lay right in constructing my flying machine. In the place of old rope, wooden framing, and things Just covered with cotton and fastened with strings, I'll build one of steel in her frame, with the wings Overlaid with sheet copper, and furnished with springs, Non-breakable, stanch, scientific clear through. My airship of metal will now reach the blue."

To test his machine, bright with polish and gilding, He went to the top of a very tall building. How did he come out? Well, how did you feel After taking your flier in copper and steel? —Freeman Putney, Jr.

She Wouldn't Let Go.

Sybil—"This is your first engagement, isn't it, dear?"
Claire—"Yes; and I'm going to take good care that it's the last." —Scraps.

He Knows It All.

She—"You can always tell a Harvard man."
He (from New Haven)—"Yes; but you can't tell him much." —Harper's Weekly.

Perfectly Horrid.

Grace—"You look tired. There's an awful worn look about your mouth."
Evelyn—"I guess you don't know my finances." —Syracuse Herald.

Just as Tough.

"They say soothing music will make food more digestible."
"I don't believe it. My wife always sings lullabies while baking biscuits." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Just as Good.

"Frankie, dear, I don't think you have washed your face and hands as I told you to."
"No, ma; but I've dusted them carefully." —Punch.

His Ideal.

Young Chip—"If I were only rich."
Old Block—"What would you do?"
Young Chip—"Get richer." —Illustrated Bits.

Appropriate Return.

Uncle Silas—"What would I be willin' ter do fer a nice dish o' pre-digested oats?"
"Well, I'd be willin' ter tackle a pre-sawed an' pre-split wood-pile." —Judge.

Terms of Payment.

"The payments ain't so hard."
"What terms?"
"A dollar down and a dollar whenever the collector ketches me." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Usually Left 'Em.

Roberts—"Poor Williams died and left a wife and three children."
Jones—"That's nothing. He was too mean to take them anywhere when he was living." —Life.

As Best We Can.

"The rich ride to the hounds, mused the near-philosopher."
"Well?"
"The rest of us have to go to the dogs or the hoof." —Washington Herald.

Why It Was Necessary.

"Well, Drs. Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Goutox."
"Is the operation necessary?"
"Why, yes; Brown has a note coming due, and Smith wants an automobile." —

Met Accidentally.

Alice—"How did you come to meet your second husband, Grace?"
Grace—"It was merely accidental. He ran over my first one with an automobile and afterwards attended the funeral." —Smart Set.

Millinery as an Occupation.

By EDWARD WILLISTON FRENZ.

The business of making and trimming hats, always open to women and formerly confined to them, is still one of the most lucrative trades for girls who show an aptitude for it. The best opportunities are, of course, to be found in the large cities, for even if a girl who has mastered the trade should prefer to establish herself eventually in the country or in a suburban town, she will have to get her training in the city. Otherwise customers are likely to question her knowledge of styles, and there is no business in which a reputation for being well informed is of more value.

In the city shops girls generally begin an apprenticeship at the age of thirteen or fourteen years, and are usually required to serve six months without pay, except that they get an allowance for car fare.

During this period they will be little more than errand girls, to run from one part of the shop to another, and save the time and strength of persons whose services are of more value. But meanwhile they will be learning the names of material and where it is kept and what this and that is used for, and at the end of the six months should begin to receive wages of \$3 per week, and by the end of a year and a half or two years should be worth \$5 or \$6 a week.

The first real work that a young milliner does is in lining hats, making frames and bands. Good sewing counts here, and if the girl has acquired some facility with her needle before she entered the shop, it will be to her advantage.

Education counts, too, not so much in a specific as in a general sense. Nearly all employing milliners say that the girls who come to them with a good common school education display more sense and more intelligence about their work, and so advance more rapidly.

By and by the girl who has been lining hats will be given one to make; that is, she will sew the braid on the frame and leave the hat ready for the trimmer. If she does it well she will soon find herself advanced to the makers' bench, and her wages somewhat increased. Makers receive from \$6 to \$12 a week, according to their skill and speed. The copyists are a class of skillful makers who can reproduce a desired shape in any given material. Copying is a stage at which one arrives naturally, by showing a capacity to do the work.

Last of all come the trimmers, the artists of the business, the girls whose deft fingers seem to their less accomplished sisters to be endowed with magic, and whose salaries are the envy and the ambition of every liner and maker.

The payment for this work is, indeed, generous. In all the large cities good trimmers receive \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30 a week, and in New York sometimes \$40 and \$50. It is the trimmers, too, who most often are chosen for such pleasant perquisites as trips to other cities, where famous milliners have "openings" twice a year. Sometimes, too, they are selected to go abroad as buyers of materials for the houses which employ them.

But successful trimming is much more than a skillful trade; it is an art, and hence is not to be acquired by all, no matter how zealously it is sought.

There is, however, this comfort for the girl who hopes that she has the gift: all employing milliners are so eager to secure good trimmers that they give every opportunity to an ambitious aspirant, and do all they can to develop latent genius.

Of late there have been many schools of millinery established in the large cities, and no doubt some of them, if not all, give honest and intelligent instruction for the tuition fee which is exacted. But it is only fair to the young girls who desire to make millinery their business to say to them that the employing milliners, as a rule, have so little faith in these schools that a diploma from one of them counts for nothing. Many employers, indeed, will take a wholly inexperienced girl in preference.

The Women's Educational and Industrial Union, having discovered this, are endeavoring to meet the objections of employers by establishing classes in which the instruction conforms to trade conditions; and some unions have even established millinery shops for the sale of their product.—Youth's Companion.

The Witty Church Warden.

A few days ago, on the eve of the induction of a new rector into an East Anglian parish, the vergar went to one of the church wardens, whose presence at the ceremony he regarded as being somewhat doubtful, and said:

"If you please, sir, the new rector is to be inducted next Tuesday week and I have come to ask you whether you will be able to be present."

"Certainly," said the church warden, who was a humorist in his way, "and I hope there will be an overflowing congregation." —The Tatler.

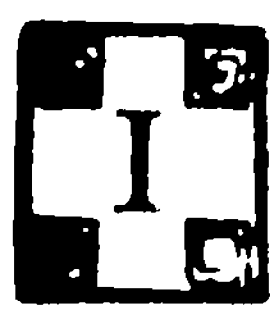
Washington Statues Boxed Up.

The work of restoring the interior of the United States Capitol Building at Washington, even as to details, according to the original plan, has begun. Visitors during the past few weeks have been greatly disappointed to find that all the statues in Statuary Hall have been boxed and scaffolding erected over the entire space.

India's exports have increased forty-four and one-half per cent. in ten years and her imports forty-eight and one-half per cent.

ALL A MISTAKE

BY WILLIAM MOORE.



"WONDER," thought Mrs. Syblett, as she threw aside the latest magazine and glanced at the miniature clock on the mantelpiece, "I wonder what it is that keeps George so late? Twice this week he has been detained by what he calls business. I should think he could get home earlier if he chose."

When at length Mr Syblett came in, his wife's countenance wore a troubled expression. He did not appear to observe it, but said:

"Emma, I'm sorry, but I can't stay to tea just now. I must be off at once on particular business."

"Business? I don't see what business you can have after office hours," said Mrs. Syblett, coldly.

"No—women never do understand such things, so it's no use trying to explain. I'll be back in about a couple of hours. Don't wait tea for me; and if you feel lonesome, couldn't you send over for your 'chatterbox' friend, Mrs. Glanvill?"

"I thought you didn't like Pollie?" "Well, I don't particularly admire her, but if you like her society, I've no objection."

"Well, I don't like to hear my friends abused," said Mrs. Syblett. "And, at any rate, Pollie is quite as nice as that bald-headed, red-faced Mr. Crewes that you're so fond of, and are always asking to dinner?"

Mr. Syblett laughed good-naturedly. "He's a capital fellow, is Joe. You'll like him better some day. Where's my other coat?"

And he bustled about and got himself ready, just as Joseph Crewes drove up to the door. And the fine pair of horses of which Mr. Crewes was so proud carried off Mr. Syblett, leaving his wife to spend the evening alone.

"I wonder where they are going?" she thought, turning from the window whence she had watched them. "This looks more like pleasure than business, and George seems in uncommonly good spirits."

Her eyes fell upon her husband's coat which he had carelessly thrown across a chair; the end of a morocco-covered notebook protruded from an inside pocket. She instantly pounced upon it.

Here might be found a hint or clew to the "business" which had kept George away from home the last few evenings.

She removed the elastic band and eagerly scanned the pages.

There were plenty of memoranda, and mysterious records, and notes of various matters, as unintelligible to Mrs. Syblett as so many Egyptian hieroglyphics.

But as she handled the book something carefully wrapped in tissue paper slipped from a little pocket and fell at her feet. Picking it up, her horror-stricken gaze rested upon the photograph of a beautiful woman.

A storm of mingled jealousy and indignation swept over her. She dropped the picture, and was standing stonily gazing at it when Bridget announced Mrs. Glanvill.

"Show her up!" said Mrs. Syblett, as she sank hysterically on the lounge and began to beat the carpet with her feet and clutch the cushions with her hands.

And Bridget, well knowing these symptoms, hurried down with a report which speedily brought up the visitor.

"My darling Emma!" exclaimed Mrs. Glanvill, bending over her friend. "What has happened? What is the matter?"

For answer Mrs. Syblett pointed to the photograph upon the floor. "I found it in—in his pocket!" she sobbed.

Mrs. Glanvill's eyes sparkled. She pursed up her lips and looked long and curiously at the picture.

"Oh, Pollie, what am I to do? Isn't it dreadful?" wailed Mrs. Syblett.

"My dear," answered Mrs. Glanvill, with ominous calmness, "it's only what I have been prepared for. Don't you remember how often before your marriage I warned you not to trust George Syblett?"

This was true, for Mrs. Glanvill, then Miss Maw, falling in her efforts to entrap Syblett, had done her best to prevent his marrying her friend.

"It is only during the last week that he has been so changed," mourned Emma. "He hardly comes home at all now, and neglects me shamefully."

"We can understand why," said Mrs. Glanvill, glancing significantly at the photograph. "Have you any idea, Emma, who this is?"

"Not the least; but it looks like some brazen actress or ballet dancer." "It's very handsome, at least," said Pollie, with a half-malicious side glance at her friend.

"Handsome! How can you say so? Only look at the short, snub nose, and the enormous mouth, and the low, idiotic forehead! It looks quite coarse and vicious. And then the figure! Did

you ever see anything so shameless?" "Shocking, indeed; but, then, some first-class society women are no better—those Halloworths, for instance, who imagine they have such good figures. I'm sure nothing on earth could induce me to make such a display of myself in public as those girls do!"

Anyone who had glanced at Mrs. Glanvill's figure would have been convinced of the sincerity of this declaration.

"How did you happen to find this?" resumed Pollie, curiously.

"I was looking over that little notebook there just to see if I could find out what business detained George in the evenings, and the photo slipped out of a cunning little pocket in the cover."

"And you did find a clew?" inquired Mrs. Glanvill, eagerly.

"No, I had just commenced looking. It is a sort of memorandum diary, I believe."

"In that case the last week's entries might afford some information," suggested Mrs. Glanvill.

Mrs. Syblett opened the book and glanced over the last written page.

"There's something here about 'auction,' and 'Foster & Co.,' and a 'consignment,' and some figures. I'm sure I can't make out what it all means. And here"—Mrs. Syblett's eyes became fixed very intently on the page—"just look over this—do, Pollie."

Mrs. Glanvill read aloud: "Mem.—Foster & Co.—consignment—see Fanny—jewelers—Ch. Sup'r.—I. Cr."

"What?" cried Mrs. Syblett, starting upright on the lounge. "See Fanny? Oh, the deceiver! Who would ever have thought it?"

"No doubt," said Pollie, her eyes gleaming with triumph, as she held up the photo, "no doubt we've at last got a clew. This is Fanny, and—I declare!" glancing again at the book; "the date is the fifteenth—this very day! Why, it must be to see her that he has gone!"

Mrs. Syblett gave a hysterical sob, ending in a suppressed scream.

"Don't worry yourself about it, Emma, I beseech you," said her friend, bathing her hands and forehead with cologne water. "It's just like the rest of the men. Not one of them to be trusted. I've always said so; and I pity you—indeed I do!"

"Oh! the old, deceitful hypocrite!" gasped Emma. "To neglect his own wife, and pay attention to a creature like that!"

"And making her presents of jewelry," sneered Pollie.

"And the 'Ch. Sup'r.'—what can that mean?"

"Why, champagne supper, of course! Anyone can see that. And the 'I. Cr.'—some letters I can't make out, but it looks like ice cream."

"The wretch!" cried Mrs. Syblett, indignantly. "To think of his spending his money in that way, at the very time that he assured me he couldn't afford to get me that basket phaeton and pony that I've been longing for. He's richer than Eva's husband, and she has a pony phaeton. There never was any wife so ill used as I am!"

"Indeed, dear, you must have the weakest and most patient of dispositions to submit to it. I couldn't be such an angel."

"I won't bear it any longer!" cried Mrs. Syblett, in sudden indignation. "I'll leave him. I'll go home to ma, and I'll get a divorce!"

"No one could blame you, I'm sure," said her friend, sympathetically. "Only—do you think that your husband will let you go if he knows of it?"

"He shan't prevent me. I'll go now—this very night!" exclaimed Mrs. Syblett, desperately.

Mrs. Glanvill strongly approved of this resolution. She had never forgiven George Syblett for marrying Emma instead of herself; and it was balm to her feelings to think of such a punishment befalling him.

At 9 o'clock precisely Mr. Syblett let himself in at the front door. He paused in surprise at the sight which greeted him.

Three or four trunks stood piled in the hall, with a multitude of smaller packages. Mrs. Syblett, in her hat and cloak, stood at the drawing room door, with Bridget close by. They were waiting for a cab. Mrs. Glanvill, on hearing the masculine step, fled into a back room, out of sight, but not out of hearing.

"Why, Emma, what on earth does all this mean? What has happened?" questioned he, in an alarmed tone.

"What has happened?" repeated Mrs. Syblett, with a great effort to be calm and majestic in the dignity of injured innocence. "A great deal has happened. My eyes have been opened to what I was simple and confiding enough never before to have suspected. I have discovered that the man whom I called husband is a base, deceiving hypocrite!"

Here she prematurely broke down, and gave a convulsive sob, while Bridget muttered:

"Sure, that's good for the likes o' him!"

"Emma, what can you mean? What is the matter? I don't in the least understand it!"

"Oh, of course not! You don't know anything at all about it!" Mrs. Syblett, in her nervous excitement, had entirely lost her assumed dignity. "You thought I never heard of—that creature—Fanny! You thought you were keeping it a secret from me!"

Mr. Syblett's countenance changed. A sort of subdued and guilty expression came over it.

"How did you learn about Fanny? And I don't see why your finding it out should have excited you thus. If I kept a secret from you, it was only in order to—"

"Do you hear that?" exclaimed Mrs. Syblett, tragically, to the universe in general. "He confesses and without a blush!"

"Well, I never!" burst forth Bridget, indignantly.

"I have nothing to blush for," said Syblett, firmly. "Have you lost your senses?"

"Oh! he's nothing to blush for," sneered Mrs. Syblett, hysterically. "And you're not a bit ashamed of dressing up your dear Fanny in jewelry, and treating her to ice cream and champagne suppers, I suppose?"

"Treating Fanny to ice cream and champagne? What on earth are you talking about?"

"I am talking about the wretched creature for whom you have neglected your wife. Don't deny anything—I know all about it. I found her photograph in your precious notebook—hand it here, Bridget. And I found her name in the same book—a memorandum to 'go and see Fanny' this very evening! Business, indeed! So that was the 'important business' which took you away from your wife and your home—and with that wretch, Joe Crewes!"

It was a study to behold Syblett's countenance while his injured and indignant wife thus brought home to him all these accumulated charges. First, there was a look of wonder and perplexity, then of sudden intelligence, followed by the oddest expression imaginable.

And when she concluded he sank into the nearest hall chair, tried to speak—apparently in explanation—and then, leaning back, laughed long and loud.

"Sure, it's an unfaun! baste he is, intirely!" muttered Bridget.

Then Syblett calmed himself, wiped his eyes, and addressing his wife in a voice still quivering with suppressed mirth:

"Emma, do you know whose picture this is?"

"Don't presume to speak to me—don't!" sobbed Mrs. Syblett.

"But, my dear, allow me to explain. Don't you remember expressing a wish to have Mademoiselle Ferlin's picture, 'to see what she looked like?' Well, in coming home this evening, I observed some pictures in Bland Brothers' window, and purchased one, but in my haste forgot to give it to you. This is her photograph."

Mrs. Syblett looked up incredulously. "You are deceiving me," she said.

"If you doubt me, go down to Bland Brothers' to-morrow, and satisfy yourself. And now, as to Fanny—do you know who Fanny is?"

"Don't mention her to me—the horrid creature!"

"Fanny isn't horrid at all, Mrs. Syblett. She is a perfect little beauty, with bright eyes and dainty limbs—gentle as a lamb, and graceful as a fairy. I fell in love with her at first sight."

Mrs. Syblett gave a convulsive scream, and beat her feet upon the floor.

"And so will you, dear, when you see her. She is the prettiest little pony in the market, and just suited to a lady's basket phaeton. I had intended it for a surprise on your birthday," added Mr. Syblett, gently; "but that unfortunate notebook has spoiled my plan."

"Oh, George, you don't mean it?"

"Well, you'll know better next time," he answered, soothingly; "and we will both learn not to have a secret from each other. It's the best plan, after all, as Crewes hinted to me from the first."

"What has he to do with it?"

"Why, he has taken the greatest interest in it all along. He's a good judge of horses, you know; and it was he who found Fanny for me, and took me to see her. He was quite interested in thinking how pleased you would be, provided—I could keep it a secret from you till the right time."

His wife flushed a little. Then she came closer to him, and said, in a subdued tone:

"George—"

"Yes, Emma."

"Ask your friend to dinner next Sunday."

"Certainly."

"And—any other time that you like."

"I'll remember."

She still looked thoughtful; then said, doubtfully:

"But about the jeweler's, and the champagne supper and the ice cream?" Syblett glanced over the memoranda. "I made a memorandum to call at the jeweler's for my watch, which I had left for repairs—here it is. I had

also to call on the chief superintendent at the gas works, whom your imagination has converted into a champagne supper. And, Emma, you must have liked my friend better than you admitted, else you would never have taken 'Joe Crewes' for 'ice cream'!"

"How ridiculous! But it was all the fault of your careless writing."

"Well, I didn't expect it to be criticized by a lady, you know."

Mrs. Syblett blushed.

"Sure," said Bridget, "he's turned the tables intirely, and it's ashamed of myself I am. And, plaze, mum, isn't it a bite o' supper the mather would like—and him comin' home so late?"

"A good suggestion," Syblett admitted.

And as he walked into the dining room, with his arm around his wife's waist, some one whisked out of the side door, and they heard the hall door close.

"It's only Pollie Glanvill," Mrs. Syblett explained. "I had entirely forgotten her."

"Ah, indeed! A mischief-making chatterbox! That explains your contemplated journey!" said her husband, looking enlightened.—New York Weekly.

Bachelor Girl's Paradise.

"The paradise of the bachelor girl is San Francisco," said a Western business woman on her return from a fruitless flat hunt in New York. "There you get four rooms and bath for \$30, with steam heat, hot water, electric lights and cleaning thrown in. This, when shared by two, is only \$15 apiece. Think of being able to buy all the comforts of home for \$15 a month!"

"There, too, the janitress—or 'manager,' as she is called—relieves you of all the ordinary cares of housekeeping, for she sends the butcher, baker and grocer for his daily orders, the laundryman for his weekly wash, and, if you want to give a little dinner, she can supply you at a moment's notice with a nice little Jap who will cook well and serve deftly any sort of meal for the small price of one, two, or three 'bits' an hour, according to his degree of excellence as a cook. A 'bit,' by the way, is twelve and a half cents."

"Compare this with the \$50 flat and the \$20 servant, which are only two items of the bachelor girl's expenses in New York, and you will understand why so few adopt this pleasant mode of living and put up with a bleak boarding house existence instead."—New York Press.

A Later Day George Washington.

A young man of the name of George Washington was brought before the bench of Magistrates at Bendigo, charged with "illegally cutting down timber on crown lands." At first he strenuously denied his guilt, pointing out that he had nothing of the nature of a hatchet. When it was urged that by taking this line of defense he was spoiling a good tradition, he at once pleaded guilty, somewhat confusing the minds of his hearers by adding that it was worth while telling a lie if it enabled him, even feebly, to imitate his great namesake. The chairman of the bench then took up his parable. "George Washington," he said, "you have pleaded guilty in somewhat dubious language to a most serious charge. You have no right to go into the orchard of another to cut down trees, even though they be not cherry trees. I feel sure that in pleading guilty you are telling the truth, and that when you say you are telling a lie in so doing, you are telling a lie. Twenty-two days." "He might have kept to the book at the end," sighed George Washington, as he went below.—Liverpool Post.

Original Restrictions.

Judge Harrison, one of the Connecticut delegates to the recent immigration conference, told the following story:

"We have in Connecticut," said he, "many descendants of the first immigrants to America, and probably some of every kind that have come since. But we have also one small group whose ancestors never saw Europe."

"In the eastern part of the State there is a little remnant of the original Connecticut tribes, whom the people call 'the last of the Mohicans.' They have their own church and a pastor of the old Indian stock. Before I came to this conference I talked with all sorts of people to find out the sentiment on this immigration question. Among others I spoke to this native clergyman."

"Well," said he, "I'm in sympathy with your attempt to restrict immigration; but I hope you'll have better luck than my ancestors had 250 years ago."—New York Press.

Hound That Crows Like a Rooster.

Samuel Riley, a farmer living a few miles from this city, owns a dog that crows like a rooster. Before giving vent to a crow the dog stretches himself on his back and gives a loud yell. Whenever the roosters crow at midnight or at the break of day the dog is quick to get into the contest. Mr. Riley has one rooster for which the dog seems to have a special affinity. When the rooster crows the dog is sure to do likewise.

The crowing dog is an ordinary fox hound, but is worthless for all purposes for which he was bred.—Evansville Correspondence Indianapolis News.

LIEUTENANT BOWMAN.



IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS PE-RU-NA CURED HIM.

Cold Affected Head and Throat—Attack Was Severe.

Chas. W. Bowman, 1st Lieut. and Adj. 4th M. S. M. Cav. Vols., writes from Lanham, Md., as follows:

"Though somewhat averse to patent medicines, and still more averse to becoming a professional affidavit man, it seems only a plain duty in the present instance to add my experience to the columns already written concerning the curative powers of Peruna."

"I have been particularly benefited by its use for colds in the head and throat. I have been able to fully cure myself of a most severe attack in forty-eight hours by its use according to directions. I use it as a preventive whenever threatened with an attack."

"Members of my family also use it for like ailments. We are recommending it to our friends."

—Chas. W. Bowman.

Sticks to the Quill Pen.

George Meredith is one of the group of authors who remain faithful to the old-fashioned quill pen.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Dundee is the only port in the British isles that owns wharveships.

Robbed in Church.

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the service by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Grippe is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere. 25c. W. W. Diemer, M. D., manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

There has been a great demand for pure bred cattle in Argentina recently.

South America has about twice the area and about one-half the population of the United States.

SCRATCHED TILL BLOOD RAN.

Scales on Face and Head—Threw Off Little Watery Substance—Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"I will be glad to give anybody suffering from eczema any information regarding Cuticura Remedies. When my little girl was about a year and a half old there developed small pimples on her face, which went into a scale which threw off a little watery substance. Her head was also affected with it. She used to scratch until it bled, making very bad sores. We tried two or three savas, including borax. They did not do any good, so I got some Cuticura Soap first, and then used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. They completely cured her, and we have had no more bother with it. Wm. F. Knox, 1216 So. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1903."

A \$19,000 Overcoat.

Former Judge William H. Moore, the well-known financier of New York and Chicago, wears the most costly overcoat in the United States. It was made to order for him from selected Russian sable fur, at a cost of \$19,000.

A DESPAIRING WOMAN.

Weak, Nervous and Wretched From Wasting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garst Sts., South Bend, Ind., says:

"When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was so weak I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched and nervous, and had backache, bearing-down pain, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart. I had little hope, but to my untold surprise Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief and saved my life. I shall never forget it."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Millum Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

DON'T WEAR YOUR RUFFLES ALL THE TIME.

Oh! funny folks who fret and fume
And carp and sneer and criticize,
Whose presence puts an end to peace,
From whom all pleasure quickly flies;
Who never yet have found a place,
A person, function, thing, or chime
To suit your aggravating souls,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

You make your troubles for yourself,
And ruffle others as you go;
You want December when it's May,
And sigh for roses in the snow;
You hate to hear the children laugh,
You think a frolic is a crime;
For other people's sakes, I pray,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

You tire of single life, perhaps,
"No boarding round," you say, "for me;
I mean to wed and settle down
And take some comfort, yes, sincere!"
But you're at odds with hymen ere
The marriage bells have ceased to chime.
Just take a bit of good advice—
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

Your train is never fast enough,
Your paper is not fit to read,
Your tailor cuts your garments wrong.
The drama, too, has gone to seed;
The waiter does not know his place,
The dinner is not worth a dime—
'Tis thus you're always finding fault.
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

For when you climb the stony stairs
That lead above this earthly sphere,
An angel at the door will say,
"You cannot wear your ruffles here."
So if you ever wish to see
The mansions of the blest sublime,
And mingle with the seraphs there,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.
—Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE SCAREDNESS OF DORCAS TRIPP

By ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

"Dear land, yes, we've had an epidemic fast enough, down to the Bridge! But it's over 'n' gone, thank goodness, an' nobody dead, without it's me." Aunt Roxy Knap's lean old face wrinkled into a smile. "My dear," she added, "I can count the little creatures that I didn't nuss on the fingers o' one hand."

Aunt Roxy had come up river for her annual visit to little Rosemary Lamont. Rosemary claimed Aunt Roxy because, she reasoned, she might have married Uncle Rufus Lamont "as easy as not," in which case she would have been an aunt, wouldn't she?

"I suppose you ain't heard how it happened? No, of course not—well, soon's I get my breath I'll tell you the hull story. It's a kind of funny story the way it's turned out, but, dear land, it might've been solemn enough! The Bridge folks ain't liable to forgive Miss Tripp for one spell."

"Miss Tripp?" Rosemary queried, "Oh, Mrs. Tripp, with so many little Tripps!"

"Five—boys and girls equally divided. She's the one I mean, my dear."

"Aunt Roxy!" Rosemary whirled about from the kitchen stove, "how do you equally divide five children?"

"Two boys, two girls, an' the twins—one a boy an' one a girl, and neither of 'em but a half. Two an' two's four an' a half 'n' a half is another. There's your five children, equally divided, my dear!" Aunt Roxy's laugh wrinkled again pleasantly. She put out a slender old hand for Rosemary's cup of steaming tea. Under its benign influence the epidemic story unfolded.

"Dorcas Tripp was born scared, an' it grew on her, till when she come to be married and have children I declare to goodness if she wasn't most too scared to bring 'em up! Epidemics was her worst dread of all. She was always certain the children were going to catch something. It frightened her nigh to death to hear they was a case o' measles in town, or mumps, an' when somebody dropped in an' up 'n' told her Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl had the scarlet fever, you ought to've seen Dorcas Tripp's face! Before that caller dropped out all the little Tripps had the scarlet fever and the twins was dead an' buried."

"Well," Aunt Roxy took a reminiscent sip or two, "I heard how scared she was an' I went right over. 'Aunt Roxy,' says she, as pale as a ghost, 'I wish you'd button the children up, I've got to finish packing.'"

"Packing," I says, took all in a heap. Then I saw she was cramming things into valises like one possessed. She never looked up but kep' right on talking. 'I'm going to Cousin Flavilla's,' she says. 'The children's got their best dresses on for traveling—if you'll button 'em up.' An' I wish you'd hurry, Aunt Roxy,' says she, hurrying like everything herself, 'I'm not going to stay in this plague-ridden town a minute longer than I can help. Do you suppose I want to bury my innocent little children! The twins are delicate—none o' the children could ever stan' the scarlet fever. What I say is—kind of screaming it out—'that people no business taking summer boarders an' perilling the lives of their innocent neighbors! Cornelia Higgin ought to be ashamed of herself! First she knows she'll have blood on her soul!'"

Aunt Roxy rocked creakily. Yes, she didn't know but she'd have another cup o' tea. Rosemary got it with alacrity, its fragrant steam filling the little kitchen pleasantly.

"Well, my dear, (a nite more sugar, if you please), Dorcas went. In less'n four hours after she heard the yows she was on her way to her Cousin Flavilla's. You know where Flavilla Cross lives, don't you? A dreadful manufacturing place, swarming with furriners. It used to be real aristocratic up where Flavilla's house

is, but it's all built up with them flat houses now. Dorcas stayed there till somebody wrote from the Bridge that Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl's scarlet fever had turned out to be the teething rash. Then Dorcas packed up an' come flyin' home with all the little Tripps a-tripping. My dear" (Aunt Roxy stopped rocking, stopped sipping tea; the teaspoon marked off her words solemnly), "my dear, in—just—seven—days—"

"Down?" ejaculated gentle Rosemary, excitedly. It seemed the crucial moment of the story. Aunt Roxy's stories had crucial moments.

"Yes, on the flats o' their poor little backs with the scarlet fever. They'd caught it playing with some o' those little furriners."

The dramatic pause that followed proved Aunt Roxy a true story teller. Rosemary waited with kindly solicitude to hear the fate of the little Tripps.

"No," Aunt Roxy said, as if answering her thought, "they didn't nary one of 'em die. I nussed 'em all," with unconscious egotism, "an' they all come out of it without being deaf or blind or anyways afflicted. But they set the fever a-going all over the Bridge, that's what they did. We up an' had a regular epidemic o' scarlet fever. Only the Lord's mercy kep' a lot of us from dying."

"And your nursing, Aunt Roxy," cried Rosemary, lovingly. "Didn't that make Mrs. Tripp feel ashamed of herself, 'perilling the lives of innocent neighbors?'"

"Dorcas feel ashamed? Well, she was a most too scared for that. She didn't have a chance to feel anything but scared for one spell. But I was over there last night, an' I must say there was something sort of chastened about Dorcas—sort of chastened. No, my dear—no, no—I don't never take more'n two cups at a time."—The Country Gentleman.

UNIFORM MEDICINES.

Wide Geographical Distribution and Age Make Drugs Unreliable.

So, because any man, however ignorant, with any motive, however ignoble, may manufacture and sell any of the 60,000 compounds known to organic chemistry and may allege for them what curative powers he will; and because, too, of this unlimited opportunity for fraud among the older drugs, it becomes a matter of no surprise to learn that at the present time among the great number of firms manufacturing remedial agencies there is the greatest conceivable diversity of science, sincerity and wisdom.

These drugs come from the uttermost parts of the earth—from the dank forests of Brazil, from the frozen Siberian steppes, from the banks of the "gray green, greasy Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees," or from "silken Samarkand," but almost everywhere they are gathered by barbarous peoples, the lowest of earth's denizens. It is small wonder, then, that with any one plant there should be a variation among its individual specimens in the proportion of the active medicinal agent it contains.

But when we add to this the fact that, in general terms, the per cent. of the active ingredient depends on the amount of sunshine it enjoys, on the time of the year it is gathered, even on the time of the day, on the amount of moisture, the elevation, the character of the soil and a dozen other factors, it becomes almost a necessity of thought that the amount of "medicine" in that plant must vary from a maximum to nothing at all.

A man's wife goes bravely down to the gates of death to pass through, or, if it may hap, to come slowly back, bearing radiantly with her the flaming torch of another life. Ergot is required. Now, ergot is a fungus growing upon rye, where it destroys and displaces the ovary of the plant. It comes from Russia, Austria, Spain, Sweden, and where not; its chemical analysis does not seem to yield reliable information, for its active constituents are not definitely understood. Finally, the physiological activity of the drug may be good, or little, or zero, just as it may chance, while after the lapse of a year it becomes unfit for use. Yet it is to this substance, so utterly variable, that the physician must trust the life of the woman and the child.—Harper's.

Fruits of Reclamation Service.

Figures are now available covering the work of reclamation carried on from the organization of that service pursuant to the act of Congress in 1902 to the first of this year. As a result of the operations, which are conducted under authority of the Geological Survey, eight new towns have been established, 100 miles of branch railroads have been constructed and 10,000 people have taken up their residence in the desert. To pave the way for these homeseekers the Government has dug 1267 miles of canals—nearly the distance from Washington to Omaha. Some of these canals carry whole rivers, like the Truckee River in Nevada and the North Platte River in Wyoming. Forty-seven tunnels with an aggregate length of nine and one-half miles have been excavated.

Automobiles and Coaching.

James Martin, at whose North Side stables the "Blue Dog" coach which was used to make trips to Highland Park was kept, says that the arrival of the automobile has practically killed the sport of coaching in Chicago. There is now no demand for drags and brakes, although they used to be most popular.—Chicago Evening Post.

GOOD ROADS.

Past, Present and Future.

When this country was young its settlers were few in number, and had little to move; therefore, few roads were required. As population grew, however, facilities for the better accommodation of traffic increased. This to some extent compelled attention to road building and finally led to the construction of the old National road, under a special act of Congress of 1805.

This road served to give better facilities for transportation, allowed freight to be moved, mail to be delivered and passengers to travel with greater dispatch than ever before over that route. Although it served but a comparatively small part of the country, it was a long step forward.

After the National road was partly built the development of railroads began, and as we know, work on the great turnpike was discontinued, not to be resumed. From that time until the adoption of the principle of State co-operation in road building, little was accomplished in the way of road improvement. Roads were made; but they were scarcely more than patchwork. The art of road making was not understood in this country, for none had given it particular attention.

In the year 1891 co-operation of the State with the people was adopted, when New Jersey passed the first State aid law. Almost coincident with this, however the principle of State aid was considered in New England and the Middle West. In 1892 Massachusetts and Vermont, and in 1893 Ohio made a beginning by appointing highway commissions. Following the State of Massachusetts, Connecticut adopted a State aid plan, and in the same year California appointed a State highway commission. New York adopted State aid in 1898; Maine followed in 1901, and Rhode Island in 1902. Since then New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Delaware, Illinois, Maryland and Ohio, Iowa, Idaho and Michigan, Minnesota, Utah and Virginia have followed the lead, and either adopted State aid laws or provided for the appointment of commissions, for the purpose of gathering information and giving advice and instruction to local authorities. Twenty-two States are now giving such co-operation to their citizens.

The growing popularity of the State aid is shown by the demands for increased appropriation, where the co-operative principle has been tried. Speakers from the several States have given and will give during this convention the present status of the work in their States.

The present state of road improvement is due to the fact that the value of permanently improved highways is becoming better understood and appreciated by the people. This public sentiment is the result of the work begun twenty years ago, as Mr. Potter told you yesterday, through the agitation for good roads by users of bicycles and other patrons of the highway, aided and encouraged by an enlightened public press. The principle of State aid to the county and the township is now thoroughly established, and although creditable and far-reaching results have been accomplished within the last few years, the work may be said to be only just begun. That road improvement is demanded by the people is clearly shown by the fact that they are, through State co-operation, willing and even anxious to tax themselves for many millions of dollars in order to secure it.

Yet the work actually done is as little or nothing compared with what remains to be accomplished. The largest sum to be made available, so far, for road improvement by any one State is the \$50,000,000 voted by the State of New York. I may perhaps be pardoned for speaking of this as an example, for it is my native State; and blood is thicker than water, you know. I am, indeed, proud to see that such substantial progress has been made since the money system of road making was generally adopted in my State.

What of the future of road building? One does not need to be a prophet nor the son of a prophet to predict great things in highway improvement in this country.

While we are still behind other countries in the matter of improved roads, their necessity is fully admitted and our progress from this time on must be at an accelerating rate.

Proper construction of roads and streets calls for the highest engineering ability and experience. It is becoming recognized as a separate branch of civil engineering, and several colleges are establishing or are about to establish courses of instruction designed especially to fit men for this work.

A Question of Honor.

A Story of a Little Jap.

Fushimi swung to and fro on the gate. He was ten years old, but looked seven. His mother had died in the land of cherry blossoms and his father had brought him to America to learn the language and become educated. He had been left in the family of Col. Burton, whom "Fushi" had remembered as the smiling young officer who had paid his small personage such marked attention whenever his father had taken him to visit, the Legation at Tokio.

Now, although his little Oriental face was placid, his small eyes snapped, for he was now thinking of the stalwart army officer in a new light.

Fushi had had two strong sentiments. He adored "the lady with the fluffy yellow curls," and in his fanciful way had named her "The Lady Kiku," which signifies the Lady Chrysanthemum. Then there was "the lady with the white cap," her mother, whom he abhorred.

From the collections of Oriental weapons in the hall of the home where Fushi now found himself, he had secretly secured a short, narrow Japanese sword, the use of which he knew so well, and with it concealed beneath his overcoat, he waited at the gate.

The tall man muffled in an overcoat gave a glance at the house as he passed, but paid no attention to Fushi, who finally followed him.

At his own door the tall man paused and glanced inquiringly at the little figure.

"What is it, Fushi?" he said. "I have come to see the colonel," he replied.

"The colonel is honored. Enter." As the little Oriental gravely accepted the invitation, a sudden hope dawned in the breast of Col. Burton.

"Have you a message, Fushi?" Fushi inclined his head and, unbuttoning his overcoat, presented the short, cruel Japanese sword, and with a deep bow replied: "I bring it to you because you make the Lady Kiku cry. You hurt her feeling verra much and Fushimi brings you the sword."

"Oh!" exclaimed the colonel, in sudden enlightenment, "then you think she cares, Fushi?" The Oriental gazed at him in deep displeasure and pointed at the weapon.

"It is the sword of my ancestors," he said gravely. "In my country men know verra well how to die."

"Why, Fushi, you don't mean that I'm to kill myself? Is that for harakari?"

Fushi nodded solemnly.

In the drawing-room of "the lady with the white cap," the beautiful Lady Kiku sat weeping. She was beginning to doubt her suspicions—were they really her suspicions? Had not the white-capped lady, her mother, first suggested them and had she not followed the suggestion with an invitation that she leave her husband?

Now she was expecting his lawyer at three.

At the hour appointed the door opened, but instead of the lawyer, a tall figure filled the doorway.

"Violet, dear," he cried, and a sob of joy escaped from her lips. "Violet, I will take all the blame, but please forgive me. She was nothing to me. How could she be when I had you?"

When Fushi entered, the tall colonel smiled broadly.

"Well?" he asked. "You are a coward," said Fushi. "No, no," said the Lady Kiku. "We are friends again, dear, through you."

The expression of contempt left Fushi's face, but, almost like an afterthought, he added, with an expression of scorn:

"In my country the men know verra well how to die."—Detroit News-Tribune.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Success is a fine disregard for difficulties.

No man ever was convicted by scolding.

Character is the fruitage of daily choices.

Daily bread is not sweet without daily duty.

To be willing to be saved alone is to be lost.

The truly godly are something divine in all.

Your appreciation may be another's inspiration.

He only is wise who ever is gaining wisdom.

There is nothing resistless in the restless life.

The good we do is the best antidote to the ill we rue.

You cannot lift the world by pulling down your face.

An honest smile is worth ten million sunless sermons.

Days are sacred in proportion as they serve high ends.

If your faith possesses your heart it will propel your feet.

With the Funny Fellows

Like All the Rest.

"My only mistake," said Darius Green, "lay right in constructing my flying machine."

In the place of old rope, wooden framing, and things

Just covered with cotton and fastened with strings,

I'll build one of steel in her frame, with the wings

Overlaid with sheet copper, and furnished with springs,

Non-breakable, stanch, scientific clear through,

My airship of metal will now reach the blue."

To test his machine, bright with polish and gilding,

He went to the top of a very tall building.

How did he come out? Well, how did you feel?

After taking your fier in copper and steel? —Freeman Putney, Jr.

She Wouldn't Let Go.

Sybil—"This is your first engagement, isn't it, dear?"

Clairie—"Yes; and I'm going to take good care that it's the last." —Scraps.

He Knows It All.

She—"You can always tell a Harvard man."

He (from New Haven)—"Yes; but you can't tell him much." —Harper's Weekly.

Perfectly Horrid.

Grace—"You look tired. There's an awful worn look about your mouth."

Evelyn—"I guess you don't know my finances." —Syracuse Herald.

Just as Tough.

"They say soothing music will make food more digestible."

"I don't believe it. My wife always sings lullabies while baking biscuits." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Just as Good.

"Frankie, dear, I don't think you have washed your face and hands as I told you to."

"No, ma; but I've dusted them carefully." —Punch.

His Ideal.



Young Chip—"If I were only rich—"

Old Block—"What would you do?"

Young Chip—"Get richer." —Illustrated Bits.

Appropriate Return.

Uncle Silas—"What would I be willin' ter do fer a nice dish o' pre-digested oats?"

"Well, I'd be willin' ter tackle a pre-sawed an' pre-split wood-pile." —Judge.

Terms of Payment.

"The payments ain't so hard."

"What terms?"

"A dollar down and a dollar whenever the collector ketches me." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Usually Left 'Em.

Roberts—"Poor Williams died and left a wife and three children."

Jones—"That's nothing. He was too mean to take them anywhere when he was living." —Life.

As Best We Can.

"The rich ride to the hounds, mused the near-philosopher."

"Well?"

"The rest of us have to go to the dogs or the hoof." —Washington Herald.

Why It Was Necessary.

"Well, Drs. Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Gotrox."

"Is the operation necessary?"

"Why, yes; Brown has a note coming due, and Smith wants an automobile." —Smart Set.

Met Accidentally.

Alice—"How did you come to meet your second husband, Grace?"

Grace—"It was merely accidental. He ran over my first one with an automobile and afterwards attended the funeral." —Smart Set.

Millinery as an Occupation

By EDWARD WILLISTON FRENZ.

The business of making and trimming hats, always open to women and formerly confined to them, is still one of the most lucrative trades for girls who show an aptitude for it. The best opportunities are, of course, to be found in the large cities, for even if a girl who has mastered the trade should prefer to establish herself eventually in the country or in a suburban town, she will have to get her training in the city. Otherwise customers are likely to question her knowledge of styles, and there is no business in which a reputation for being well informed is of more value.

In the city shops girls generally begin an apprenticeship at the age of thirteen or fourteen years, and are usually required to serve six months without pay, except that they get an allowance for car fare.

During this period they will be little more than errand girls, to run from one part of the shop to another, and save the time and strength of persons whose services are of more value. But meanwhile they will be learning the names of material and where it is kept and what this and that is used for, and at the end of the six months should begin to receive wages of \$3 per week, and by the end of a year and a half or two years should be worth \$5 or \$6 a week.

The first real work that a young milliner does is in lining hats, making frames and bands. Good sewing counts here, and if the girl has acquired some facility with her needle before she entered the shop, it will be to her advantage.

Education counts, too, not so much in a specific as in a general sense. Nearly all employing milliners say that the girls who come to them with a good common school education display more sense and more intelligence about their work, and so advance more rapidly.

By and by the girl who has been lining hats will be given one to make; that is, she will sew the braid on the frame and leave the hat ready for the trimmer. If she does it well she will soon find herself advanced to the makers' bench, and her wages somewhat increased. Makers receive from \$6 to \$12 a week, according to their skill and speed. The copyists are a class of skillful makers who can reproduce a desired shape in any given material. Copying is a stage at which one arrives naturally, by showing a capacity to do the work.

Last of all come the trimmers, the artists of the business, the girls whose deft fingers seem to their less accomplished sisters to be endowed with magic, and whose salaries are the envy and the ambition of every liner and maker.

The payment for this work is, indeed, generous. In all the large cities good trimmers receive \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30 a week, and in New York sometimes \$40 and \$50. It is the trimmers, too, who most often are chosen for such pleasant perquisites as trips to other cities, where famous milliners have "openings" twice a year. Sometimes, too, they are selected to go abroad as buyers of materials for the houses which employ them.

But successful trimming is much more than a skillful trade; it is an art, and hence is not to be acquired by all, no matter how zealously it is sought.

There is, however, this comfort for the girl who hopes that she has the gift: all employing milliners are so eager to secure good trimmers that they give every opportunity to an ambitious aspirant, and do all they can to develop latent genius.

Of late there have been many schools of millinery established in the large cities, and no doubt some of them, if not all, give honest and intelligent instruction for the tuition fee which is exacted. But it is only fair to the young girls who desire to make millinery their business to say to them that the employing milliners, as a rule, have so little faith in these schools that a diploma from one of them counts for nothing. Many employers, indeed, will take a wholly inexperienced girl in preference.

The Women's Educational and Industrial Union, having discovered this, are endeavoring to meet the objections of employers by establishing classes in which the instruction conforms to trade conditions; and some unions have even established millinery shops for the sale of their product.—Youth's Companion.

The Witty Church Warden.

"A few days ago, on the eve of the induction of a new rector into an East Anglican parish, the verger went to one of the church wardens, whose presence at the ceremony he regarded as being somewhat doubtful, and said:

"If you please, sir, the new rector is to be inducted next Tuesday week and I have come to ask you whether you will be able to be present."

"Certainly," said the church warden, who was a humorist in his way, "and I hope there will be an overflowing congregation." —The Tatler.

Washington Statues Boxed Up.

The work of restoring the interior of the United States Capitol Building at Washington, even as to details, according to the original plan, has begun. Visitors during the past few weeks have been greatly disappointed to find that all the statues in Statuary Hall have been boxed and scaffolding erected over the entire space.

India's exports have increased forty-four and one-half per cent. in ten years and her imports forty-eight and one-half per cent.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder—curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as indigestion), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections it is often successful in effecting a cure.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, crampings and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful and gently acting invigorating tonic and nerve. For weak women, out-of-work women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formula of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of mere professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines a known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

OATMEAL AND RICKETS

Inquired Asks Why Disease is Prevalent in Scotland.

The latest contribution to the perennial discussion of the value of oatmeal as an article of human diet takes the form of a question directed to the editor of the scientific notes in a London paper.

"How do you explain," the questioner asks, "why for generations the rickets were more prevalent in Scotland than in any other part of the empire, notwithstanding that quantities of oatmeal were consumed by the Scotch people?"

The editor has not yet explained.

Lincoln's Last Law Case.

Lincoln tried his last law case in Chicago. It was the case of Jones vs. Johnson, in April and May, 1860, in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Drummond. The case involved the title to land of very great value, the accretion on the shore of Lake Michigan. During the trial Judge Drummond and all the counsel on both sides, including Lincoln, dined together at the house of Isaac N. Arnold. At the conclusion of the dinner this toast was proposed: "May Illinois furnish the next President of the United States." It was drunk with great enthusiasm by the friends of both Lincoln and Douglas.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Victorian Cross Carries Pension.

The Victoria Cross carries a pension of about \$50 a year for private and non-commissioned officers. The cross is worn on the left breast, suspended by a red ribbon for the army and a blue for the navy.

WINCHESTER



CARTRIDGES For Rifles and Pistols

Winchester make of cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50 are accurate, sure fire and reliable. In forty years of gun making we have learned many things about ammunition that no one could learn in any other way. When you buy Winchester make of cartridges you get the benefit of this experience.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER

Destroys all the flies and mosquitoes that annoy you in your room, kitchen, and all places where they breed. It is a powerful and gentle fly killer. Try it once and you will never be without it. It keeps your room sweet and free from flies. Price, 25 cents per bottle.

MARKED SOMERIS, 119 South Main St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOMETHING NEW

In Shadow Embroidery. National Buyers' Union, 53 Leonard St., New York. P. O. U. 24, 1907.

Thompson's Eye Water

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

ONLY 19 MONTHS LEFT

Prophet Spangler Predicts That the End Will Come Next Year.

Lee L. Spangler, of York, Pa., who styled himself "The Last of the Prophets," has issued another of his remarkable bulletins. He asserts that the world will come to an end in 19 months. He warns all people to look out for the dissolution.

He says there will be no more seasons, that summer and winter will be as one, and there will not be any way of telling one from the other. Snow in July need not be a surprise, and sleigh riding is likely to be one of the summer pastimes. He adds:

"There will be more black spots to occur in the sun's disk, and by the latter part of 1908 the sun will be entirely black. The earthquakes will shake all the principal cities of the nations. Great excursion wrecks will occur, and there will be great distress in the land until the end shall come."

Wigs Made of Spun Glass.

The enormous feminine demand for artificial coils and toupees is leading to a famine in human hair. Formerly Swiss, German and Hungarian girls supplied the world of fashionable women with luxuriant tresses of all tints. But the governments of many countries are now making it illegal for a girl to sell her hair or for an agent to buy it. The supply in consequence is running short and the prices of real hair are trebling. A series of successful experiments point to spun glass as the most effective substitute for human hair. Wigs made from spun glass are wonderfully light and fine, and the texture soft and beautiful. It is easy to produce any shade desired, while curls and waves can be manufactured at will to suit the fashion of the moment. The imitation is so realistic and true to life that it is impossible to detect the difference between it and real hair grown on the head.—London Mail.

68, BUT PERFECTLY WELL.

The Happy Experience of a New Castle, Pa., Woman.

Mrs. John Mansell, 614 So. Jefferson St., New Castle, Pa., says: "For years I was running down with kidney trouble without knowing what it was, and finally got so bad I was given up. The urinary passages were painful, sometimes scanty and again very profuse. My limbs, feet and ankles bloated dreadfully, and sometimes my whole body. My heart palpitated and I had smothering spells. A week's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and a few boxes cured me. At 68 I am strong and well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Negro Slave Owners.

The Charleston News and Courier, in the course of its studies of "The Old South" and the status of the free negroes before the civil war, has dug up the very interesting fact that free persons of color owned slaves. The list of Charleston taxpayers for 1860 enumerates 122 "free persons of color" who paid the local impost of \$3 per capita on one or more slaves they possessed. Two of these made return of the ownership of 14 slaves, one of 14 and three of 12. These slave owning colored men were pretty well to do, and "operated" their gangs by contract. All this goes to show that evil communication simply reinforced old African traditions according to which slavery was an institution not at all "peculiar." It is related that in Columbus, Ga., a free colored woman owned her husband, and took the proceeds of his labor, eventually in a spirit of commercialism, selling him to a white slave owner.

Cure for Insomnia.

James Benham, a Cleveland grocer, has discovered a cure for insomnia in storm-producing apparatus used on the stage. His wife had not slept for a week. Benham and his son got a sheet of crinkled sheet iron which, when shaken, sounded like thunder, and a lightning machine worked by bringing together two charged wires. With these and a hose with a spray nozzle Benham's son climbed upon the roof over Mrs. Benham's bedroom at dusk. First it thundered, then lightning flashed and later rained. Mrs. Benham soon was fast asleep. This process was repeated several nights, and now Benham says his wife is cured.

AN OLD EDITOR

Found \$2000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla. said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food it was worth more than a \$2000 doctor bill to me. For it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years."

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness, the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks.

EUROPE'S BOGUS ANTIQUES

AMERICAN DEMANDS ARE BOOMING THE TRADE.

One of the Traps by Which American Tourists Are Caught Described by a Connoisseur—China and Furniture Cleverly Faked.

Largely, it is said, because the demand for English and foreign antiques on the part of Americans is greater than by all the rest of the world together, genuine old paintings, old furniture, old China, etc., etc., have risen to an amazing extent during the last few years, while, for the same reason, the production of "faked" antiques has become an ever-increasing and more profitable branch of industry.

"England, particularly, is overflowing with these spurious specimens," said Basil Dighton, the Gower street dealer, in discussing the subject the other day, "while Rouen turns out enough imitations of old Empire furniture to furnish the Tuilleries a hundred times over. One of the leading experts in London recently had a copy made of a valuable Chippendale table, and when the 'faked' table and the genuine piece were placed side by side the expert himself was unable to tell which was which."

"For all kinds of English antiques of the eighteenth century," continued Mr. Dighton, "prices have risen steadily for the last five or six years. A Romney, which was worth \$5,000 then, is worth \$25,000 or \$30,000 now. Engravings have doubled and trebled in value. Chippendale furniture has risen remarkably; a set of chairs from the Orrock collection sold recently for \$9,000. A Chippendale writing desk was sold at auction for \$90. It was immediately resold for \$1,000, and shortly afterward a dealer disposed of it at the handsome price of \$10,000—I am told."

The owner of a Hopper portrait, ignorant of its true value, recently offered it to a clergyman as a gift. The minister, knowing something about pictures, demurred at taking advantage of his friend and advised him to sell the portrait at auction. It realized \$60,000.

"There are shops in London with whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, miniatures and the like, and the bargain-hunters are easy victims. The demand for genuine old prints is very keen, and perhaps the most notable instance of their appreciation in value is that of prints sold at \$1 in 1780, which now bring \$500."

One of the traps by which American tourists, in their craze for antiques, are often caught is thus described by a connoisseur:

"People touring in the north of England," he says, "see a fine piece of old furniture in a farm house, and never questioning the genuineness of anything found in such an out-of-the-way place, they buy it. If the tourists should return a few days later they would find a similar piece in place of the one bought, as bait for the next visitor. These pieces are all spurious ones and the fakers are so well acquainted with the travelers' way that they send these imitations to the country places to be sold. Through this practice a Welsh dresser has often been placed by mistake in a Yorkshire farm house, but of course, it takes an experienced eye to notice such little incongruities."

"England is overflowing with 'faked' antiques," he added. "There are 'faked' Chelsea capids holding little baskets of flowers, 'faked' Old Toby's, persons and clerks, recumbent greyhounds and harvest jugs with mottoes."

"All kinds of English china are 'faked.' Lowestoft ware is 'faked' so cleverly that it cannot be told from the old. Sheffield plate, which is worth five times what it was ten years ago, is 'faked,' but the 'fakers' cannot produce the glow of the genuine work. Pewter is 'faked' in Germany by the ton, and there are factories near Nuremberg which turn out pewter stamped with a place of origin and date a couple of centuries old."

"The German Government makes excellent copies of works by Reynolds and other English artists, which sell for a dollar or two. They are easily disposed of at higher prices to unwary tourists. Hundreds of institutions of Morland's pictures are sent to England from Holland, where they are made. In Dresden they imitate the old Dresden so well that it is hardly an imitation; it is simply a reproduction of the same thing. Not long ago I saw a Napoleon table bearing the Tuilleries cipher. It was 'faked.'"

"At the same time real bargains are still to be found now and then, but it takes a most expert connoisseur to be sure of things. Recently I bought a Queen Anne table for 20 cents and it proved worth \$50, and a table for \$7 which would bring \$125. Such bargains, however, are becoming rarer every day."—Washington Star.

RECLAIMING BAD LANDS.

Eight Towns Built on Ground That Was Swamps or Deserts.

According to official figures, since the reclamation law was enacted by Congress in 1902 eight towns have been built and 10,000 people have settled on what were desert lands. To prepare the way for these settlers 100 miles of branch railways have been built, 1,267 miles of canals have been dug, many of which carry whole rivers, and forty-seven tunnels have been excavated. It is estimated that the territory embraced in what is known as the arid regions of the United States covers 600,000,000 acres, of which about 60,000,000 acres are subject to irrigation, which, when properly supplied with water, can be converted into farms fully as productive as lands in the most favored sections. A bill was introduced in Congress at the last session for the purpose of reclaiming overflowed and swamp lands in Arkansas, Indiana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina, and other States, and those back of it say that it will be "pushed" at the next session. The measure who offered this measure roughly estimates the amount of overflowed and swamp lands to be reclaimed at 50,000,000 acres, the reclamation of which would increase the land value more than \$5,000,000,000, and if subdivided into forty-acre farms, would supply 2,500,000 families with homes and put 12,000,000 people on lands now practically worthless.

AXE IN TREASON TRIALS

Sharp Edge Turned Prisoner When Sentence is Pronounced.

Every one is aware of the dreadfully significant part the executioner's axe plays in a trial for high treason. The sharp symbol of death is carried before the prisoner, with its blunted side turned toward him so long as he has not been sentenced, says Macmillan's Magazine, and just before sentence is pronounced the sharp edge is turned his way. Evelyn, who was present at the trial of Lord Stafford in 1659, tells us that the axe was turned edgewise to the unfortunate nobleman as soon as it was ascertained that the voting of his peers went against him—an effective but ghastly piece of stage management which must have had a sickening fascination for the unhappy and probably innocent man. In those days, now happily gone by, no one seems to have reflected on the unnecessary cruelty of harrowing the feelings of men about to die by such shocking judicial by-play.

Not every prisoner treated this purely symbolic but otherwise superfluous and unpleasant ceremony as contemptuously as did Lord Balmerino. When the three coaches conveyed the Lords Kilmarnock, Balmerino and Cromartie from the Tower to be sentenced at Westminster, on July 28, 1746, a difficulty arose. It was not laid down by prescription or use in which coach, if there were more than one the fatal axe had to be carried. "Oh, put the ——— thing in here," cried brave old Balmerino, "I don't care."

Yet, notwithstanding his contempt for this horrid symbol, the undaunted old man cheerfully suffered death for his attachment to another symbol, the White Cockade; but Lord Kilmarnock, in the next coach, was dreadfully frightened, as he showed himself to be, by his thorough realization of what the awful axe would mean to him. He inquired minutely into all the details of an execution, wanted the Governor of the Tower to tell him whether his head would roll or rebound, and when on the scaffold he saw the executioner dressed in white, with a white apron, he whispered to his chaplain, "Home, how horrible!"

FOUND HIS SKULL CROOKED.

And the Hatter Lost One of His Best Customers.

"The machine that measures heads when hats are to be accurately fitted gives surprising revelations regarding the shape of people's skulls," said a Sixth street hatter.

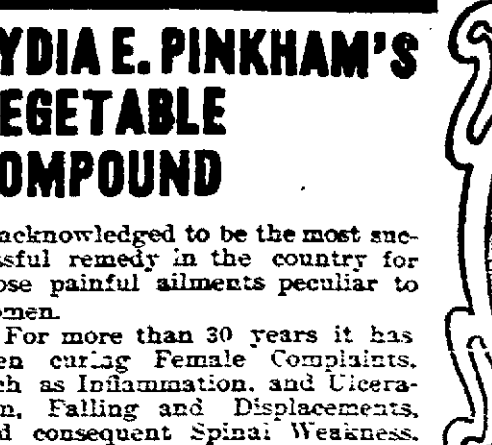
"Ordinarily an odd shaped skull must be very badly formed indeed before it attracts attention, for the flesh and hair make all skulls seem of the same shape, except when a man's head is very long or very round; but the machine has little sections, fitting closely to the skull, and reproducing in dotted lines on a piece of paper the exact outline. The ideal form of the skull is almost an oval, and we usually think of it as of that shape, so that when men come in and have their heads measured for a hat, they often look very much disgusted to find that their brain pans have a lump on one side, or a hole on the other, or are about twice as thick behind the ears as they are across the forehead."

"I lost one customer, a Broadway merchant, who insisted on having his skull measured and his hat fitted. He had been buying hats of me for ten years, and always had trouble with a new hat, until it fitted itself to the shape of his head. One day he saw the machine and determined to be measured and fitted. I tried to jolly him out of the notion, for I knew there must be something outlandish in the shape of his cranium, and was afraid he would get angry, but he wouldn't be jollied, so at last I measured him and of all the shapes you ever saw that was about the worst."

"The outline looked like that of a football, half full of air, and with one side kicked in. He looked at his cranium map, said a very bad word, walked out of the store and never came back. I didn't blame him much, for a man with a skull like that would naturally want to keep the fact to himself. He is dead now, poor fellow, insane. No. The shapes of people's skulls don't seem to have anything to do with their brains."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The force of dynamite is about eight times that of gunpowder.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use.

It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions. Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Some Old Political Jobbery.

Of the corrupt customs that marked old-time English politics a writer in the London Chronicle says: "During the reign of George III. 358 peers were created, most of them for political jobbery. The favorite type of jobbery was the manufacture of constituencies guaranteed to return faithful supporters of the government. 'It was a common practice,' writes a historian of the period, 'to carry an election by splitting up one freehold into ten, thus multiplying tenfold the influence of a local magnate.' Lord Melville, so late as the first quarter of the nineteenth century, was able to return 39 out of the 45 members for Scotland."

BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered With Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and then to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29 and 30, 1906."

Increase in Rifle Practice.

The increase in rifle shooting is manifested by the fact that work now going on in the States will add 800 targets to those now available. Much of this will be possible because of the recent increase in the funds allotted by the government to the support of the militia.

Special Trains—Nat'l Ed. Ass'n. and Chr. Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for the round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars. S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

The utilization of herring for fertilizer, has been stopped by the Canadian Government.

Chemical Balloon Ballast.



Chemical Balloon Ballast.

It is now possible for a balloon to throw out more ballast than it carried up from the surface of the earth. In a balloon ascent made from Berlin by Capt. von Krogh, the pilot of the Parseval balloon, there was carried a quantity of chemicals which have the property of absorbing moisture, and thus increasing their weight in a damp atmosphere. The experiment was successful.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

29 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Necklace 3,000 Years Old.

Among the wonderful jewels worn by Englishwomen is a weird necklace 3,000 years old, taken from an Egyptian mummy and presented to Mrs. St. John Brodrick, as a wedding gift by Sir John Scott Murray.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Bryant, Napoleon, La.

Best for The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip, 25c. 50c. Sold in bulk. The genuine label stamped G.C.A. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 529

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE

For all mucous affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 25 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Keep Cool; Save Money



For cool cooking, less work and least fuel-expense use a

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

—the ideal stove for summer. Does everything that any other kind of stove will do. Any degree of heat instantly. Made in three sizes and fully warranted. At your dealer's, or write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The Rayo Lamp

is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unequaled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY (Incorporated)

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and furnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at
The Hotel Oxford.

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 4, '02.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. Will counsel and represent in all legal business transacted in this office.

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Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The President is two inches taller than the German Kaiser, physically.

The Russian Czar owns a map of France constructed of precious stones.

Marshall Field showed his countrymen that one may die rich and undisgraced.

The great keynote of the present century is democracy, said President Eliot, of Harvard.

George Jacob Hoivonke, the author, lecturer and advocate of secularism, died at Brighton, England.

Maxim Gorky, who was arrested in St. Petersburg as a revolutionist, owes his liberty to Count Witte.

The young Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, son of King Haakon VII., is the object of much popular attention.

Lord Kitchener, whose recent appointment as military governor in India caused Lord Curzon to resign his position of Viceroy.

Professor George Hewison, of the department of philosophy at the University of California, has declared his belief in immortality for animals.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in a talk to his Bible class in New York City, condemned lying, and said it was the duty of a person on the witness stand to tell the whole truth.

The Rev. Howard C. Dunham, a well known Methodist clergyman, the oldest member of the American Peace Society, died at his home in Winthrop, Mass., at the age of ninety-three.

A story is now going the rounds to the effect that, following the example of General Grant, President Roosevelt intends to make a tour around the world when he retires from public office.

Sir Edwin Cornwall, Chairman of the London County Council, has proposed an international congress of capitalists having over 500,000 population, to meet annually for the discussion of municipal methods.

Cream for Bon Bons—Three cups sugar, one and one-half cups water, one-half teaspoon cream tartar, flavor with essence vanilla. Boil until drops will almost keep shape in water, then pour into a bowl set in cold water, stir steadily with a silver or wooden spoon until cold enough to bear the hand, then place on a platter and knead until of a fine even texture. If too hard, a few drops of warm water may be stirred in; if too soft, it must be boiled again. This is the general foundation of cream bon bons. It may be flavored with chocolate, by adding a tablespoon of melted chocolate while the syrup is hot.

RECIPES.

Delicious Muffins—Take two cups of flour and mix well with two even teaspoonsful of baking-powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs to a cup of milk and a tablespoonful of melted butter and mix all with the flour, and then fold in the stiff whites of the eggs. Put immediately into hot gem-pans and bake nearly twenty minutes. By adding another egg to this rule a Sally Lunn is made which may be baked in two cake-irons; when cooked butter one and lay the other on top. —Harper's Bazar.

A doctor advises people to "give their stomachs a nice vacation." It is thought, however, that only the man who hasn't the price of a meal will take this advice.



WHAT WOMEN SHOULD KNOW

When the French woman has put in a part of her day upon her house she spends the remainder upon herself. She does not consider time wasted which is devoted to the preservation of her own good looks; in fact, were she to take her choice, she would much prefer to make herself beautiful rather than to expend her energies upon her dwelling.

"I must be beautiful, for I am the great attraction in my home," said a French woman to the caller, "and then, when I am charming, I can look to my house and see that it is in order."

This is the French woman's idea in everything. She must perfect herself, then comes her house. The ideal French woman will breakfast on a roll, see that the wheels of her domestic machinery are running properly; then she will go to her hairdresser. Here she will spend an hour, and on special days she will remain two or three hours.

The time is devoted to the washing of her hair and the scenting of it. Then she has it brushed until it is glossy, and dried in the air until it is very fragrant. Sometimes—it is said with regret—she tints it, and there are pretty stories told of a French woman who gave her husband unmitigated joy by coming home in the afternoon with her hair changed to a bright red. This the American man would hardly appreciate, but there is a happy medium which the American woman would do well to strike.

In times of domestic upset, such as house cleaning and moving, the French woman proceeds on her way as usual. She does not allow a domestic upheaval to interfere with her beauty plans. She keeps herself just as beautiful as ever, even though the drays are at the door and the movers in her boudoir. She has a way of attending to her good looks under the most trying circumstances.—New Haven Register.

HARMONY IN HATS.

Speaking of broad picture hats, it seems wise to put in a word of warning against every woman buying the absurd little French hat which is in fashion. It is by no means the only style to be considered, and it is altogether unbecoming to every one. The large, soft hat of felt is gaining ground every day, especially among conservative women. The favorite color is dahlia or mustard and the trimming of American Beauty roses heaped with green leaves, says the Philadelphia Press.

The cavalier hat of very soft felt or velvet turned up at the side and trimmed with a waving feather is exceedingly becoming and graceful. It has a soft crown dented in and the brim is untrimmed and unfaced.

Brown with rose pink, champagne with sapphire blue, black with purple are among the artistic combinations.

Don't be misled by any rumors of hats being worn that are not in harmony with your gown. Americans have arrived at the only artistic way of dressing, which is to harmonize and match the different pieces of clothing, and they will certainly cling to it for some time to come.

The trouble with many women is that they overtrim all house gowns. A clever designer once said when asked what single piece of work would make women better dressed. "Take a pair of scissors and cutting off every piece of protruding trimming."

Any amount of trimming can be used if one would stick to the same material or to the same color. Ruffles and pleats galore do not ruin the gown like a few Parisian medallions, a little bright passementerie, a half dozen colored buttons, two kinds of lace and some satin piping.

The easiest mistake that the majority of women make is to puzzle their heads on what to get to trim a gown. This is of so little importance, or rather it is of so much importance not to get anything, or at best one or two very simple touches.

FUTURE OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

Mrs. Russell Sage fears for the future of American women by reason of their tendency to smoke, drink and gamble. Well known matrons of New York, interviewed on the subject, generally declined to share in the views of Mrs. Sage. Some of them admitted that the customs mentioned do exist, and are growing. They contend, however, that they represent but a passing phase, and that the limitations are strict. One view is that women have so stepped into the places of men that the adoption of masculine vices has been inevitable, but they believe this only temporary.

The excuse given, whatever might be its validity merely as an excuse, is

hardly sustained by the facts. Admitting the inculcation and growth of the practices, and that to a certain extent women have taken the places of men, the practices do not obtain among the women who have sought the new fields of endeavor. They are busy and useful women, with something definite to accomplish. Their novel duties do not suggest liquor, tobacco or the laying of wagers. For such indulgences they lack time, inclination and means. They are not attracted by dissipation, and their sporting proclivities, as a rule, are followed to the utmost when they bet a box of cigars against a box of gloves, relying upon gallantry to release them from payment if they lose.

There may be certain club women who fall into their brothers' habits as a way of showing their independence, and proving that they live in an atmosphere of advanced thought. The average club woman, however, has a serious purpose, or persuades herself that she has, and, far from sanctioning levity of conduct on the part of her own sex, hopes to aid in its intellectual and material development. The woman's club, odorous of smoke and with a clink of glasses mingling with the rattle of chips, may exist somewhere, but respectability, gown and pantaloons, would look at it askance. This club would be as far as possible from typical. Womanhood in general could not be weighed by it, nor much hurt by it, for it would not have association with it.

There are women who are very rich and whose one duty is to kill time. The task becomes onerous, and recourse is had to anything that promises novelty. If they smoke or drink it is for a fresh sensation, and if they gamble they are frittering away hours that would hang heavy on idle hands, and of which they have so many that they represent to them no value. Their conduct is of some importance to themselves, but it has no direct bearing upon the conduct of the countless thousands of women engaged in business, in humble labor, or the still desirable roles afforded by domesticity.—Philadelphia Ledger.



For hard outdoor wear nothing is better than the jersey top petticoats with silk ruffles.

The Empire coat is the unquestioned leader in winter coat styles for every coating material but fur.

A dear little princess gown of radium silk in a pale raspberry shade was made with a very full shirred skirt.

Wreath effects (half, three-quarters or full) and sprays are best for low coiffures, though the little spray may be worn with any style of hair dressing.

Chamois is a very fashionable color this year, and broadcloths and silks are shown in its lovely golden yellow for the many to admire, but alas! for the few to wear with impunity.

As a rule a heavy, square built woman will look far from well in some frivolous bit of a flaring. For her a plain, rich bow or a single or rather heavy ostrich tip may be best.

Coats in the Louis or Directoire style, made of satin and pompadour silks, are worn with skirts of the same color, in chiffon, crepe de chine and mouseline de soie, which are decorated with bands of satin.

In separate waists there is a real novelty in the form of chamolus blouses. These are not the chamolus jackets of the cold blooded, but real waists, very smartly made in Paris of the finest chamolus skins in soft golden buff.

The revival of satin is predicted. Satin and cloth are artistically combined in some of the best imported model skirts of Henrietta and broadcloth are seen in company with satin coats of the same color and shade.

Steaming Soda Sign.

Automatic sign novelties are the prevailing craze among those merchants who cater to popular taste, and the nimble-witted person who can suggest that kind of a business-getter will not have to haggle over his compensation from the storekeeper who profits by it.

One of the simplest, yet most effective of these signs, has recently been giving a warm, cheerful greeting to the crowds who scramble through the windy canyon of Nassau street. A drug store has utilized the ordinary gilded sign—an ice cream soda glass—by running a small steam pipe up the back of the sign. This pipe spouts a cloud of steam over the rim of the glass so realistically that the passerby immediately becomes a temperance advocate at the thought of hot soda.—New York Press.

WINTER AND SUMMER STAMPS

Postmasters Ordered to Quit Selling Latter Until Roses Bloom Again.

In view of complaints to the Post-office Department of the brittleness of postage stamps and their tendency to curl and become detached after being affixed to letters, an investigation was ordered and it was found that the trouble is due to the hard gum used in summer and which is affected by the cold, dry atmosphere of the winter season.

All such stamps supplied to postmasters have been directed to be withdrawn by them until the summer months, and in the meantime new supplies are being forwarded them coated with a softer gum which is not affected by winter weather.

"Saving California's Crops."

The Bureau of Entomology of the Agricultural Department, and likewise the State of California, under supervision of its Commission of Horticulture, are waging scientific war upon all pests in plants, whether fruit-trees, vegetables, or grains, by the introduction into the regions where the pests exists of its natural foe. Just how the scientists go about restoring the balance of nature and what has been accomplished in California in the ten years of the experiment, W. S. Harwood will tell readers of the February Century, under the title, "Saving California's Fruit Crops." Mr. Harwood, it will be remembered, prepared for The Century the first authoritative accounts published of Luther Burbank's wonderful work.

Revived by Death Notice.

A claim was once placed in the hands of Judge Peters, of Bangor, Me., for collection. A notice was sent to the debtor, who called and promised to pay the following Saturday. The judge said, "Now don't say you will pay Saturday night unless you mean to; just take a few more days and be sure. Say you will pay next Wednesday." "All right," said the man, "if I live until next Wednesday I will pay that bill." Wednesday came, but no man appeared to settle the bill, whereupon the judge wrote out a notice of the death of the man and put it in the daily paper. The next day the bill was settled.

A National Weakness.

Mr. James J. Hill in a recent address before the Commercial Club of St. Paul declared that profligacy is one of our national characteristics. As a specification he adduced the waste of the public domain and asserted that now there is no room on the land for the immigrants rushing to our shores, who must therefore crowd into the cities.

STOPS BELCHING BY ABSORPTION—NO DRUGS—A NEW METHOD.

A Box of Wafers Free—Have You Acute Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Irregular Heart, Dizzy Spells, Short Breath, Gas on the Stomach?

Bitter Taste—Bad Breath—Impaired Appetite—A feeling of fullness, weight and pain over the stomach and heart, sometimes nausea and vomiting, also fever and sick headache?

What causes it? Any one or all of these? Excessive eating and drinking—abuse of spirits—anxiety and depression—mental effort—mental worry and physical fatigue—bad air—insufficient food—sedentary habits—absence of teeth—bolting of food.

If you suffer from this slow death and miserable existence, let us send you a sample box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers absolutely free. No drugs. Drugs injure the stomach.

It stops belching and cures a diseased stomach by absorbing the foul odors from undigested food and by imparting activity to the lining of the stomach, enabling it to thoroughly mix the food with the gastric juices, which promotes digestion and cures the disease. This offer may not appear again.

236 GOOD FOR 25c. 145

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and 10c. in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c. toward the purchase of more Belch Wafers. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble; cures by absorption. Address MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 323 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

Bulls Made by M. Ps.

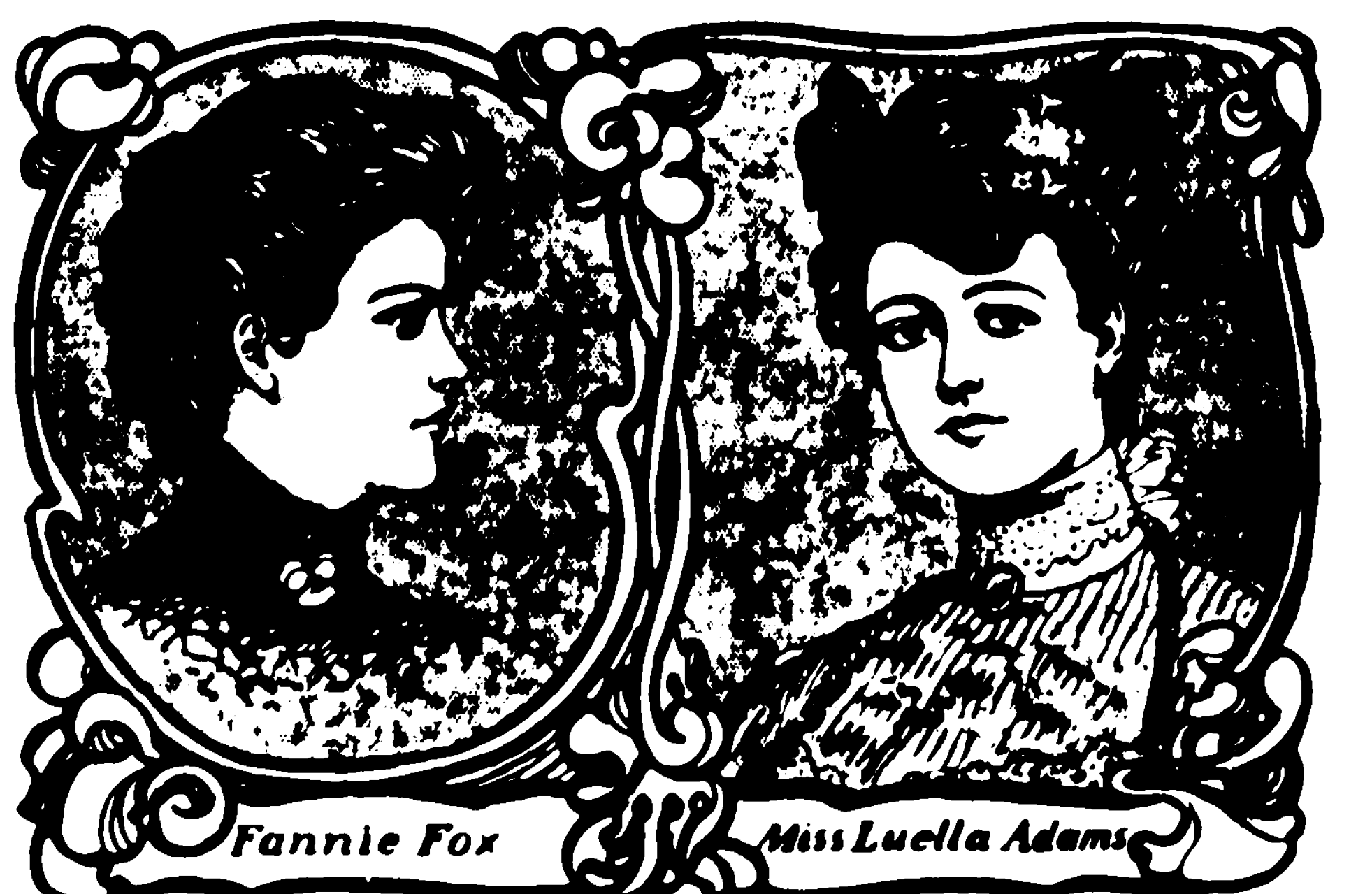
Sir Harry Samuel is the author of this bull: "The legislative garden of the Liberals is an arid swamp." If a Parliamentary authority as Mr. Gladstone said: "It is no use for the honorable member to shake his head in the teeth of his own words," lesser lights who blunder in the political arena have no reason to be ashamed. Mr. Balfour once spoke of "an empty theater of unsympathetic auditors," and Lord Curzon congratulated his party on the circumstances that "though not out of the wood we have a good ship."—New York Tribune.

They Refuse to Settle.

A great revolution seems to be taking place in the West End of London. Rich people are gradually giving up their houses. Prices, which ruled abnormally high a few years ago, have gone down considerably, until a perfect slump reigns in the estate agencies. Owing to the unrest which prevails all society, people never settle anywhere now.—Lady Violet Greville in the Graphic.

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain extending from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(First Letter.) "In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures tumors. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do so dread an operation."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(Second Letter.) "I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine."

"Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation."

"I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined

by the physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more; and I am entirely well. I shall never be without a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the house."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Another Case of Tumor Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"About three years ago I had intense pain in my stomach, with cramps and raging headaches. The doctor prescribed for me, but finding that I did not get any better he examined me and, to my surprise, declared I had a tumor."

"I felt sure that it meant my death warrant, and was very disheartened. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring, but the tumor kept growing, till the doctor said that nothing but an operation would save me. Fortunately I corresponded with my aunt in one of the New England States, who advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before submitting to an operation, and I at once started taking a regular treatment, finding to my great relief that my general health began to improve, and after three months I noticed that the tumor had reduced in size. I kept on taking the Compound, and in ten months it had entirely disappeared without an operation, and using no medicine but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and words fail to express how grateful I am for the good it has done me."—Miss Luella Adams, Colman Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all ailing women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription." The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alternative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in curing the various diseases of the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large percent of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis, bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs). Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in effecting a cure.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of various diseases of the urinary tract, such as gonorrhea, stricture, cystitis, and other diseases of the bladder, and is a powerful tonic and invigorant, and acts especially favorably in curing the various diseases of the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large percent of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis, bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs). Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in effecting a cure.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the general ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine, and you can afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

OATMEAL AND RICKETS

Inquired Asks Why Disease Is Prevalent in Scotland.

The latest contribution to the perennial discussion of the value of oatmeal as an article of human diet takes the form of a question directed to the editor of the scientific notes in a London paper.

"How do you explain," the questioner asks, "why for generations the rickets were more prevalent in Scotland than in any other part of the empire, notwithstanding that quantities of oatmeal were consumed by the Scotch people?"

The editor has not yet explained.

Lincoln's Last Law Case.
Lincoln tried his last law case in Chicago. It was the case of Jones vs. Johnson, in April and May, 1880, in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Drummond. The case involved the title to land of very great value, the accretion on the shore of Lake Michigan. During the trial Judge Drummond and all the counsel on both sides, including Lincoln, dined together at the house of Isaac N. Arnold. At the conclusion of the dinner this toast was proposed: "May Illinois furnish the next President of the United States." It was drunk with great enthusiasm by the friends of both Lincoln and Douglas.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Victorian Cross Carries Pension.
The Victoria Cross carries a pension of about \$50 a year for private and non-commissioned officers. The cross is worn on the left breast, suspended by a red ribbon for the army and a blue for the navy.

WINCHESTER



CARTRIDGES For Rifles and Pistols

Winchester make of cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50 are accurate, sure fire and reliable. In forty years of gun making we have learned many things about ammunition that no one could learn in any other way. When you buy Winchester make of cartridges you get the benefit of this experience.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.



SOMETHING NEW In Shadow Embroidery, for Catalogue. National Buyers' Union, 53 Leonard St., New York. P. N. U. 24, 1907.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

ONLY 19 MONTHS LEFT

Prophet Spangler Predicts That the End Will Come Next Year.

Lee L. Spangler, of York, Pa., who styled himself "The Last of the Prophets," has issued another of his remarkable bulletins. He asserts that the world will come to an end in 19 months. He warns all people to look out for the dissolution.

He says there will be no more seasons, that summer and winter will be as one, and there will not be any way of telling one from the other. Snow in July need not be a surprise, and sleigh riding is likely to be one of the summer pastimes. He adds:

"There will be more black spots to occur in the sun's disk, and by the latter part of 1908 the sun will be entirely black. The earthquakes will shake all the principal cities of the nations. Great excursions wrecks will occur, and there will be great distress in the land until the end shall come."

Wigs Made of Spun Glass.

The enormous feminine demand for artificial coils and toupees is leading to a famine in human hair. Formerly Swiss German and Hungarian girls supplied the world of fashionable women with luxuriant tresses of all tints. But the governments of many countries are now making it illegal for a girl to sell her hair or for an agent to buy it. The supply in consequence is running short and the prices of real hair are trebling. A series of successful experiments point to spun glass as the most effective substitute for human hair. Wigs made from spun glass are wonderfully light and fine, and the texture soft and beautiful. It is easy to produce any shade desired, while curls, and waves can be manufactured at will to suit the fashion of the moment. The imitation is so realistic and true to life that it is impossible to detect the difference between it and real hair grown on the head.—London Mail.

68, BUT PERFECTLY WELL.

The Happy Experience of a New Castle, Pa., Woman.

Mrs. John Mansell, 614 So. Jefferson St., New Castle, Pa., says: "For years I was running down with kidney trouble without knowing what it was, and finally got so bad I was given up. The urinary passages were painful, sometimes scanty and again very profuse. My limbs, feet and ankles bloated dreadfully, and sometimes my whole body. My heart palpitated and I had smothering spells. A week's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and a few boxes cured me. At 68 I am strong and well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Negro Slave Owners.

The Charleston News and Courier, in the course of its studies of "The Old South" and the status of the free negroes before the civil war, has dug up the very interesting fact that free persons of color owned slaves. The list of Charleston taxpayers for 1860 enumerates 132 "free persons of color," who paid the local impost of \$3 per capita on one or more slaves they possessed. Two of these made return of the ownership of 14 slaves, one of 14 and three of 12. These slave owning colored men were pretty well to do, and "operated" their gangs by contract. All this goes to show that evil communication simply reinforced old African traditions according to which slavery was an institution not at all "peculiar." It is related that in Columbus, Ga., a free colored woman owned her husband, and took the proceeds of his labor, eventually in a spirit of commercialism, selling him to a white slave owner.

Cure for Insomnia.

James Benham, a Cleveland grocer, has discovered a cure for insomnia in a storm-producing apparatus used on the stage. His wife had not slept for a week. Benham and his son got a sheet of crinkled sheet iron which, when shaken, sounded like thunder, and a lightning machine worked by bringing together two charged wires. With these and a hose with a spray nozzle Benham's son climbed upon the roof over Mrs. Benham's bedroom at dusk. First it thundered, then lightning flashed and later rained. Mrs. Benham soon was fast asleep. This process was repeated several nights, and now Benham says his wife is cured.

AN OLD EDITOR

Found \$2000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla., said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food it was worth more than a \$2000 doctor bill to me, for it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years."

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

EUROPE'S BOGUS ANTIQUES

AMERICAN DEMANDS ARE BOOMING THE TRADE.

One of the Traps by Which American Tourists Are Caught Described by a Connoisseur—China and Furniture Cleverly Faked.

Largely, it is said, because the demand for English and foreign antiques on the part of Americans is greater than by all the rest of the world together, genuine old paintings, old furniture, old China, et cetera, have risen to an amazing extent during the last few years, while, for the same reason, the production of "faked" antiques has become an ever-increasing and more profitable branch of industry.

"England, particularly, is overflowing with these spurious specimens," said Basil Dighton, the Gower street dealer, in discussing the subject the other day, "while Rozen turns out enough imitations of old Empire furniture to furnish the Tuileries a hundred times over. One of the leading experts in London recently had a copy made of a valuable Chippendale table, and when the 'faked' table and the genuine piece were placed side by side the expert himself was unable to tell which was which."

"For all kinds of English antiques of the eighteenth century," continued Mr. Dighton, "prices have risen steadily for the last five or six years. A Romney, which was worth \$5,000, is now worth \$25,000 or \$30,000 now. Engravings have doubled and trebled in value. Chippendale furniture has risen remarkably; a set of chairs from the Orrock collection sold recently for \$9,000. A Chippendale writing desk was sold at auction for \$90. It was immediately resold for \$4,000, and shortly afterward a dealer disposed of it at the handsome price of \$10,000—I am told."

The owner of a Hoppner portrait, ignorant of its true value, recently offered it to a clergyman as a gift. The minister, knowing something about pictures, demurred at taking advantage of his friend and advised him to sell the portrait at auction. It realized \$60,000.

"There are shops in London with whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, miniatures and the like, and the bargain-hunters are easy victims. The demand for genuine old prints is very keen, and perhaps the most notable instance of their appreciation in value is that of prints sold at \$4 in 1780, which now bring \$500."

One of the traps by which American tourists, in their craze for antiques, are often caught is thus described by a connoisseur: "People touring in the north of England," he says, "see a fine piece of old furniture in a farm house, and never questioning the genuineness of anything found in such an out-of-the-way place, they buy it. If the tourists should return a few days later they would find a similar piece in place of the one bought, as bait for the next visitor. These pieces are all spurious ones and the fakers are so well acquainted with the travelers' way that they send these imitations to the country places to be sold. Through this practice a Welsh dresser has often been placed by mistake in a Yorkshire farm house, but of course, it takes an experienced eye to notice such little incongruities."

"England is overflowing with 'faked' antiques," he added. "There are 'faked' Chelsea cupids holding little baskets of flowers, 'faked' Old Tobys, parsons and clerks, recumbent greyhounds and harvest jugs with mottoes."

"All kinds of English china are 'faked.' Lowestoft ware is 'faked' so cleverly that it cannot be told from the old. Sheffield plate, which is worth five times what it was ten years ago, is 'faked,' but the 'fakers' cannot produce the glow of the genuine work. Pewter is 'faked' in Germany by the ton, and there are factories near Nuremberg which turn out pewter stamped with a place of origin and date a couple of centuries old."

"The German Government makes excellent copies of works by Reynolds and other English artists, which sell for a dollar or two. They are easily disposed of at higher prices to unwary tourists. Hundreds of institutions of Morland's pictures are sent to England from Holland, where they are made. In Dresden they imitate the old Dresden so well that it is hardly an imitation; it is simply a reproduction of the same thing. Not long ago I saw a Napoleon table bearing the Tuileries cipher. It was 'faked.'"

"At the same time real bargains are still to be found now and then, but it takes a most expert connoisseur to be sure of things. Recently I bought a Queen Anne table for 30 cents and it proved worth \$50, and a table for \$7 which would bring \$125. Such bargains, however, are becoming rarer every day."—Washington Star.

RECLAIMING BAD LANDS.

Eight Towns Built on Ground That Was Swamps or Deserts. According to official figures, since the reclamation law was enacted by Congress in 1902 eight towns have been built and 10,000 people have settled on what were desert lands. To prepare the way for these settlers 100 miles of branch railways have been built, 1,267 miles of canals have been dug, many of which carry whole riv-

ers, and forty-seven tunnels have been excavated. It is estimated that the territory embraced in what is known as the arid regions of the United States covers 600,000,000 acres, of which about 60,000,000 acres are subject to irrigation, which, when properly supplied with water, can be converted into farms fully as productive as lands in the most favored sections.

A bill was introduced in Congress at the last session for the purpose of reclaiming overflowed and swamp lands in Arkansas, Indiana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina, and other States, and those back of it say that it will be "pushed" at the next session. The member who offered this measure roughly estimates the amount of overflowed and swamp lands to be reclaimed at 50,000,000 acres, the reclamation of which would increase the land value more than \$5,000,000, the annual crop value \$1,500,000, and, if subdivided into forty acre farms, would supply 2,500,000 families with homes and put 12,000,000 people on lands now practically worthless.

AXE IN TREASON TRIALS

Sharp Edge Turned Toward Prisoner When Sentence Is Pronounced.

Every one is aware of the dreadfully significant part the executioner's axe plays in a trial for high treason. The sharp symbol of death is carried before the prisoner, with its blunt side turned toward him so long as he has not been sentenced, says Macmillan's Magazine, and just before sentence is pronounced the sharp edge is turned his way.

Evelyn, who was present at the trial of Lord Stafford in 1689, tells us that the axe was turned edgewise to the unfortunate nobleman as soon as it was ascertained that the voting of his peers went against him—an effective but ghastly piece of stage management which must have had a sickening fascination for the unhappy and probably innocent man. In those days, now happily gone by, no one seems to have reflected on the unnecessary cruelty of harrowing the feelings of men about to die by such shocking judicial by-play.

Not every prisoner treated this purely symbolic but otherwise superfluous and unpleasant ceremony as contemptuously as did Lord Balmerino. When the three coaches conveyed the Lords Kilmarnock, Balmerino and Cromartie from the Tower to be sentenced at Westminster, on July 28, 1746, a difficulty arose. It was not laid down by prescription or use in which coach, if there were more than one the fatal axe had to be carried. "Oh, put the — thing in here," cried brave old Balmerino, "I don't care."

Yet, notwithstanding his contempt for this horrid symbol, the undaunted old man cheerfully suffered death for his attachment to another symbol, the White Cockade; but Lord Kilmarnock, in the next coach, was dreadfully frightened, as he showed himself to be, by his thorough realization of what the awful axe would mean to him. He inquired minutely into all the details of an execution, wanted the Governor of the Tower to tell him whether his head would roll or rebound, and when on the scaffold he saw the executioner dressed in white, with a white apron, he whispered to his chaplain, "Home, how horrible!"

FOUND HIS SKULL CROOKED.

And the Hatter Lost One of His Best Customers.

"The machine that measures heads when hats are to be accurately fitted gives surprising revelations regarding the shape of people's skulls," said a Sixth street hatter.

"Ordinarily an odd shaped skull must be very badly formed indeed before it attracts attention, for the flesh and hair make all skulls seem of the same shape, except when a man's head is very long or very round; but the machine has little sections, fitting closely to the skull, and reproducing in dotted lines on a piece of paper the exact outline. The ideal form of the skull is almost an oval, and we usually think of it as of that shape, so that when men come in and have their heads measured for a hat, they often look very much disgusted to find that their brain pans have a lump on one side, or a hole on the other, or are about twice as thick behind the ears as they are across the forehead."

"I lost one customer, a Broadway merchant, who insisted on having his skull measured and his hat fitted. He had been buying hats of me for ten years, and always had trouble with a new hat, until it fitted itself to the shape of his head. One day he saw the machine and determined to be measured and fitted. I tried to jolly him out of the notion, for I knew there must be something outlandish in the shape of his cranium, and was afraid he would get angry, but he wouldn't be jollied, so at last I measured him and of all the shapes you ever saw that was about the worst."

"The outline looked like that of a football, half full of air, and with one side kicked in. He looked at his cranium map, said a very bad word, walked out of the store and never came back. I didn't blame him much, for a man with a skull like that would naturally want to keep the fact to himself. He is dead now, poor fellow. Insane? No. The shapes of people's skulls don't seem to have anything to do with their brains."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The force of dynamite is about eight times that of gunpowder.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use.

It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions. Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility; also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Some Old Political Jobbery.

Of the corrupt customs that marked old-time English politics a writer in the London Chronicle says: "During the reign of George III. 338 peers were created, most of them for political jobbery. The favorite type of jobbery was the manufacture of constituencies, guaranteed to return faithful supporters of the government. 'It was a common practice,' writes a historian of the period, 'to carry an election by splitting up one freehold into ten, thus multiplying tenfold the influence of a local magnate.' Lord Melville, so late as the first quarter of the nineteenth century, was able to return 39 out of the 45 members for Scotland."

BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered With Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

Increase in Rifle Practice.

The increase in rifle shooting is manifested by the fact that work now going on in the States will add 800 targets to those now available. Much of this will be possible because of the recent increase in the funds allotted by the government to the support of the militia.

Special Trains—Nat'l Ed. Ass'n. and Chr. Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for the round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars. S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

The utilization of herring for fertilizer, has been stopped by the Canadian Government.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Chemical Balloon Ballast.
It is now possible for a balloon to throw out more ballast than it carried up from the surface of the earth. In a balloon ascent made from Berlin by Capt. von Krogh, the pilot of the Parseval balloon, there was carried a quantity of chemicals which have the property of absorbing moisture, and thus increasing their weight in a damp atmosphere. The experiment was successful.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. K. Kline, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Necklace 3,000 Years Old.
Among the wonderful jewels worn by Englishwomen is a wondrous necklace, 3,000 years old, taken from an Egyptian mummy and presented to Mrs. St. John Brodick, as a wedding gift by Sir John Scott Murray.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napueon, O.



Placeable, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip, 10c, 25c, 50c, 100c. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablets stamped NO. 2. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

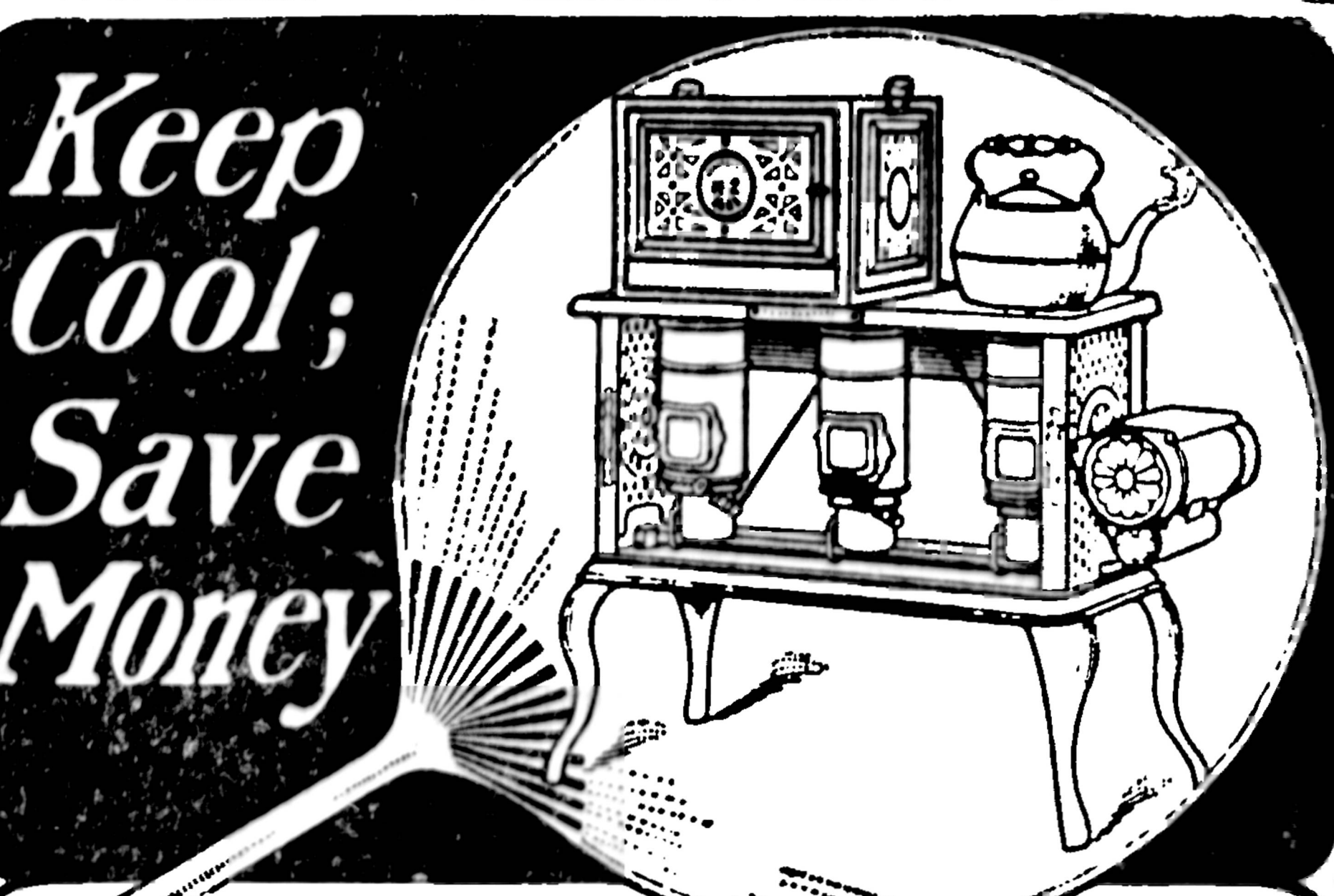
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 50c ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE

cleanses the mucous membranes of the nose, throat, and lungs, such as nasal catarrh, pharyngitis, tonsillitis, and inflammation caused by feminine illness; sore eyes, sore throat, and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.



For cool cooking, less work and least fuel-expense use a

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

—the ideal stove for summer. Does everything that any other kind of stove will do. Any degree of heat instantly. Made in three sizes and fully warranted. At your dealer's, or write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unequaled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If put at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency. ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY (Incorporated)

Court Items.

The following business was transacted at the Court House during the past week:

Upon petition of Annie Johnson she was allowed to draw her share in the Jacob O. Myers fund from the Court.

George W. McGlaughlin administrator in the estate of Maggie McGlaughlin late of the Borough of Fairfield, dec'd, discharged.

Venue calling for the drawing of 24 persons to serve as grand jurors and 38 as petit jurors issued to Geo. L. Colestock, Sheriff.

Order of sale awarded to Martin Baugher and Ita Baugher, administrators of the estate of Gideon Baugher, late of Menallen township, dec'd, and bond of same approved.

Mrs. Polonas went into the cellar of her home, at Glen Lyon, to turn on the electric light. In some manner she grasped a live wire and was shocked to death. Her clothing caught fire, and the smoke, passing out of a window, attracted some passers by. When found all the woman's clothing was burned.

THE CHARMING WOMAN—Is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Acker druggist 50c.

Mrs. Michael Biblo, of Forest City felt inclined to have a cup of tea and taking a cup from a closet she poured the tea therein without looking at the receptacle. Later it was discovered that the cup had contained Paris Green and that the woman had taken a deadly poison. She died in a short time. She is survived by a husband and many children.

LONG LIVE THE KING!—Is the popular cry throughout European countries, while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Paine, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed, and for coughs and colds its the only sure cure. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Acker druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

What Would You Do

If three good physicians should pronounce your case hopeless. If they should decide that you could not live longer than six weeks. And if you should get well, after using only \$12.00 worth of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve, what would you advise a friend in like condition to do?

"I have to thank you for saving my wife's life two years ago. We had continued with the doctor until the third doctor, like the two previous ones, said that nothing could be done for her; that she had better be taken home from the hospital to quietly wait her time, which would not be over 6 weeks at the most. I brought her home, and then I thought, probably Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve might help her, so I got a bottle of each and some Nerve and Liver Pills and commenced to give them to her. We soon seen an improvement, and encouraged by this we continued giving the medicine. We gave her eleven bottles in all of the medicine. She takes it occasionally now if she feels the need. I am in the ministry, and have been for 44 years."

REV. F. MILLIGAN, Genda Springs, Kans.

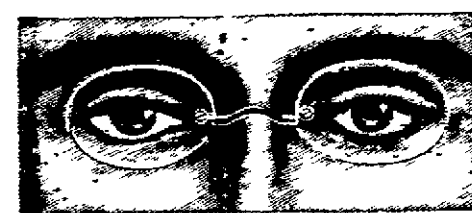
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.



G. E. Jacobs, Ref. D.,

—SPECIALIST IN—

Lenses For The Eyes,

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Eagle Hotel, New Oxford,

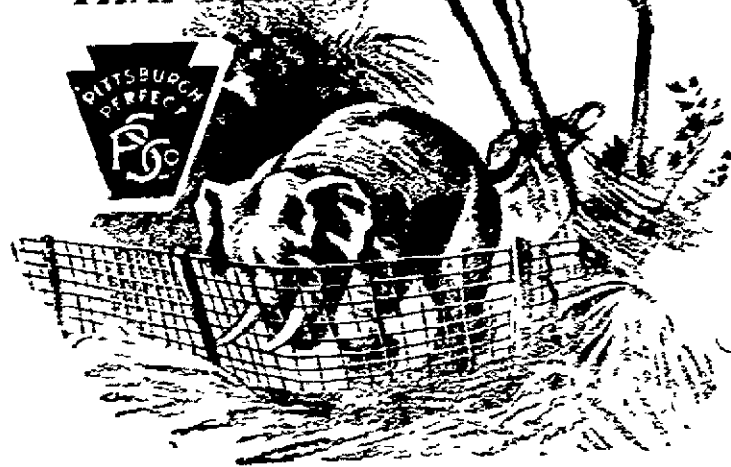
On Tuesday, July 23rd.

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—GRANITE HILL, PA.

THE WELD THAT HELD



"Pittsburg Perfect Fence."

Sold by **GILBERT & SON,**

DEALERS IN

General Hardware, Paints,

Oils, Glass, Cutlery, &c., &c.

—Plumbing and Plumbers' Supplies.—

Manufacturers Agricultural and Teaming Chains.

CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

West End Store News.

Fish! Fish! Fish! We Have Them.

Just received direct from the fisheries a nice lot of White Fish and Mackarel to sell at right prices.

East Berlin Corn.

Fifty Cases more of that Good East Berlin Corn to sell at 6c per can.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

THE LEADING GROCER.

Pitt Street,

New Oxford.

Let Us Show You Something in Furniture That Will Surprise You.

We have all new and up-to-date goods which we are offering to the trade at from 10 to 20 per cent less than it can be purchased elsewhere.

Let us show you our 7-piece Chamber Suits. Book Case and Writing Desk at \$13.50, worth \$18.00. G. O. Chiffoniers at \$12.50, worth \$20.00. China Closets \$17.00, worth \$20.00. Mirrors at all prices—from 25c up to \$10.00.

If it is anything in the line of Furniture you desire we can supply you at money-saving figures.

We have just received a lot of fine Picture Frames with landscape Views that you will surely buy. Drop in to see us.

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FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

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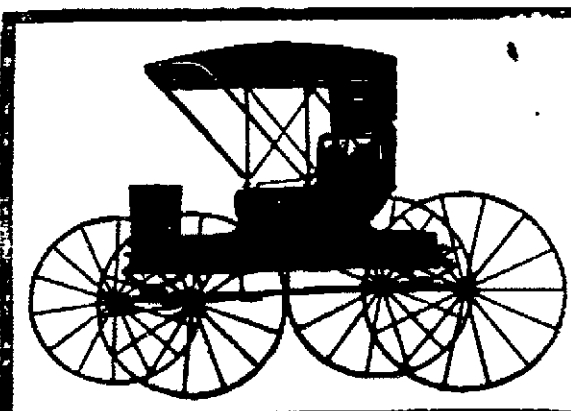
EAST BERLIN, PA.

Has just received a car load of

Staver Buggies,

comprising

Steel and Rubber-tire Buggies and Runabouts.



The Best and finest finished factory buggies on the market—equal to home-made work—with Patent Lock-bur Spindle.

Also have at all times a Complete Line of Cheaper Grades of Buggies and Runabouts. If you contemplate purchasing a vehicle see me before purchasing elsewhere. Prices always reasonable.

M. M. BOWSER,

EAST BERLIN,

PENNA.

DEATRICK BROS.,
UNDERTAKERS,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.

No More Trouble To Get
REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF
Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.
ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.
Just Mention Your Wants to

WEAVER MFG CO.,
Hanover St. New Oxford.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PENNA.

- New Spring Goods. -

WE wish to inform the public that our Spring Line of Goods are now in, and cordially invite everybody to give us a call and take a look through our store, see the new styles and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Our assortments of

New Dress Goods & Silks

are now more complete than ever. A large selection of the

Newest Things in Dress Trimmings, and Newest Things in Wash Goods.

Wash Goods.

Parris Tissues, Poie De Soie, Drap De Linde, Soie Duches, Carie Francaise, Falconette, Madras, French Bastiste, Prunellas, and many other new fads in this line.

Wool Cream Goods,

such as Voilles, Bastistes, Mohairs, Serges, Panamas.

Dress Linens,

in White, Gray, Natural and Blue.

Heatherbloom

for Petticoats, has the rustle of silk, a yard wide—35c the yard.

New Percales.

New Style Light and Dark Percales. Ready-to-wear Wrappers, Full line White Muslin Underwear.

White Bed Spreads,

Comforts, Blankets, Lace Curtains.

Dress Gingham,

in new styles.

Ladies' Dress Skirts.

Coats of the latest styles for Ladies' and Misses'.

Table Linen,

Napkins, Towels, Tickings, Sheeting.

Shirt Waists.

Ladies' White Lawn Shirt Waists—up-to-the-minute styles. Full line best fitting Corsets.

Home-made Carpets,

Ingrain and Brussel Carpets, Matting, Art Squares, Window Shades, Linoleum, Rugs, Oil Cloth,

Notions.

A Full Line of Fancy and Staple Notions.

Ladies' Neck Ruffs.

Agents Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

Give us a call and be convinced, we have the goods at right prices.

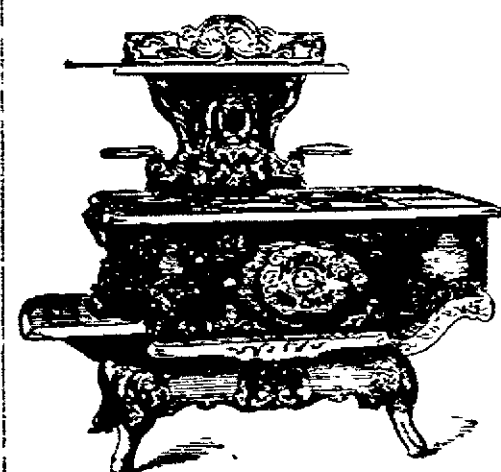
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33 Baltimore Street,

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STOVES, RANGES & FURNACES,
Roofing and Spouting,
Enameled and Tinware, &c.
Repairing Promptly Done.
PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.

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OFFICE: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1

Special Sale!

The Katz Furniture Co., of Hanover, Pa., are now located at their new quarters and are offering

At Special Sale

FOR 20 DAYS,

**FURNITURE,
STOVES & CARPETS.**

Come to see us and we will save you money. We pay the freight.

Katz Furniture Company,

—New Location—

130 Carlisle Street,

HANOVER, PA.

DON'T WEAR YOUR RUFFLES ALL THE TIME.

Oh! funny folks who fret and fume
And carp and caver and criticize,
Whose presence puts an end to peace,
From whom all pleasure quickly flies,
Who never yet have found a place,
A person, function, thing, or chime
To suit your aggravating souls,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time

You make your troubles for yourself,
And ruffle others as you go;
You want December when it's May,
And sigh for roses in the snow;
You hate to hear the children laugh,
You think a frolic is a crime;
For other people's sakes, I pray,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

You tire of single life, perhaps,
"No boarding round," you say, "for me;
I mean to wed and settle down
And take some comfort, yes, siree!"
But you're at odds with Hyacinth here,
The marriage bells have ceased to chime.
Just take a bit of good advice—
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

Your train is never fast enough,
Your paper is not fit to read,
Your tailor cuts your garments wrong,
The drama, too, has gone to seed;
The waiter does not know his place,
The dinner is not worth a dime—
"Tis thus you're always finding fault,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.

For when you climb the stately stairs
That lead above this earthly sphere,
An angel at the door will say,
"You cannot wear your ruffles here."
So if you ever wish to see
The mansions of the blest sublime,
And mingle with the angels there,
Don't wear your ruffles all the time.
—Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE SCAREDNESS OF DORCAS TRIPP

By ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

"Dear land, yes, we've had an epidemic fast enough, down to the Bridge! But it's over 'n gone, thank goodness, an' nobody dead, without it's me." Aunt Roxie Knapp's lean old face wrinkled into a smile. "My dear," she added, "I can count the little creatures that I didn't nuss on the fingers o' one hand."

Aunt Roxie had come up river for her annual visit to little Rosemary Lamont. Rosemary claimed Aunt Roxie because, she reasoned, she might have married Uncle Rufus Lamont "as easy as not," in which case she would have been an aunt, wouldn't she?

"I suppose you ain't heard how it happened? No, of course not—well, soon's I get my breath I'll tell you the hull story. It's a kind of funny story the way it's turned out, but, dear land, it might've been solemn enough! The Bridge folks ain't liable to forgive Mis' Tripp for one spell."

"Miss Tripp?" Rosemary queried, "Oh, Mrs. Tripp, with so many little Tripps!"

"Five—boys and girls equally divided. She's the one I mean, my dear."

"Aunt Roxie!" Rosemary whirled about from the kitchen stove, "how do you equally divide five children?"

"Two boys, two girls, an' the twins—one a boy an' one a girl, and neither o' 'em but a half. Two an' two's four an' a half 'n' a half is another. There's your five children, equally divided, my dear!" Aunt Roxie's laugh wrinkled again pleasantly. She put out a slender old hand for Rosemary's cup of steaming tea. Under its benign influence the epidemic story unfolded.

"Dorcas Tripp was born scared, an' it grew on her, till when she come to be married and have children I declare to goodness if she wasn't most too scared to bring 'em up! Epidemics was her worst dread of all. She was always certain the children were going to catch something. It frightened her nigh to death to hear they was a case o' measles in town, or mumps, an' when somebody dropped in an' 'n' told her Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl had the scarlet fever, you ought to've seen Dorcas Tripp's face! Before that caller dropped out all the little Tripps had the scarlet fever and the twins was dead an' buried."

"Well," Aunt Roxie took a reminiscent sip or two, "I heard how scarlet was an' I went right over. 'Aunt Roxie,' says she, as pale as a ghost, 'I wish you'd button the children up, I've got to finish packing.'"

"Packing," I says, took all in a heap. Then I saw she was cramming things into valises like one possessed. She never looked up but kep' right on talking. 'I'm going to Cousin Flavilla's,' she says. 'The children's got their best dresses on for traveling—if you'll button 'em up. An' I wish you'd hurry, Aunt Roxie,' says she, hurrying like everything herself, 'I'm not going to stay in this plague-ridden town a minute longer than I can help. Do you suppose I want to bury my innocent little children! The twins are delicate—none o' the children could ever stan' the scarlet fever. What I say is—kind of screaming it out—that people no business taking summer boarders an' perilling the lives of their innocent neighbors! Cornelia Higgin ought to be ashamed of herself! First she knows she'll have blood on her soul!'"

Aunt Roxie rocked creakily. Yes, she didn't know but she'd have an' other cup o' tea. Rosemary got it with alacrity, its fragrant steam filling the little kitchen pleasantly.

"Well, my dear, (a mite more sugar, if you please), Dorcas went. In less'n four hours after she heard the news she was on her way to her Cousin Flavilla's. You know where Flavilla Cross lives, don't you? A dreadful manufacturing place, swarming with furriers. It used to be real aristocratic up where Flavilla's house

is, but it's all built up with them flat houses now. Dorcas stayed there till somebody wrote from the Bridge that Cornelia Higgin's boarder's little girl's scarlet fever had turned out to be the teething rash. Then Dorcas packed up an' come flying home with all the little Tripps a-tripping. My dear!" (Aunt Roxie stopped rocking, stopped sipping tea; the teaspoon marked off her words solemnly), "my dear, in—just—seven—days—al—those—children—were—down!"

"Down?" ejaculated gentle Rosemary, excitedly. It seemed the crucial moment of the story. Aunt Roxie's stories had crucial moments. "Yes, on the flats o' their poor little backs with the scarlet fever. They'd caught it playing with some o' those little furriers."

The dramatic pause that followed proved Aunt Roxie a true story teller. Rosemary waited with kindly solicitude to hear the fate of the little Tripps.

"No," Aunt Roxie said, as if answering her thought, "they didn't nary one of 'em die. I nussed 'em all," with unconscious egotism, "an' they all come out of it without being deaf or blind or anyways afflicted. But they set the fever a-going all over the Bridge, that's what they did. We up an' had a regular epidemic o' scarlet fever. Only the Lord's mercy kep' a lot of us from dying."

"And your nursing, Aunt Roxie," cried Rosemary, lovingly. "Didn't that make Mrs. Tripp feel ashamed of herself, 'perilling the lives of innocent neighbors?'"

"Dorcas feel ashamed? Well, she was a most too scared for that. She didn't have a chance to feel anything but scared for one spell. But I was over there last night, an' I must say there was something sort of chastened about Dorcas—sort of chastened. No, my dear—no, no—I don't never take more'n two cups at a time."—The Country Gentleman.

UNIFORM MEDICINES.

Wide Geographical Distribution and Age Make Drugs Unreliable.

So, because any man, however ignorant, with any motive, however ignoble, may manufacture and sell any of the 50,000 compounds known to organic chemistry and may allege for them what curative powers he will; and because, too, of this unlimited opportunity for fraud among the older drugs, it becomes a matter of no surprise to learn that at the present time among the great number of firms manufacturing remedial agencies there is the greatest conceivable diversity of science, sincerity and wisdom.

These drugs come from the uttermost parts of the earth—from the dank forests of Brazil, from the frozen Siberian steppes, from the banks of the "gray green, greasy Limpopo River, all set about with fever trees," or from "silken Samarkand," but almost everywhere they are gathered by barbarous peoples, the lowest of earth's denizens. It is small wonder, then, that with any one plant there should be a variation among its individual specimens in the proportion of the active medicinal agent it contains.

But when we add to this the fact that, in general terms, the per cent. of the active ingredient depends on the amount of sunshine it enjoys, on the time of the year it is gathered, even on the time of the day, on the amount of moisture, the elevation, the character of the soil and a dozen other factors, it becomes almost a necessity of thought that the amount of "medicine" in that plant must vary from a maximum to nothing at all.

A man's wife goes bravely down to the gates of death to pass through, or, if it may hap, to come slowly back, bearing radiantly with her the flaming torch of another life. Ergot is required. Now, ergot is a fungus growing upon rye, where it destroys and displaces the ovary of the plant. It comes from Russia, Austria, Spain, Sweden, and where not; its chemical analysis does not seem to yield reliable information, for its active constituents are not definitely understood. Finally, the physiological activity of the drug may be good, or little, or zero, just as it may chance, while after the lapse of a year it becomes unfit for use. Yet it is to this substance, so utterly variable, that the physician must trust the life of the woman and the child.—Harper's.

Fruits of Reclamation Service.

Figures are now available covering the work of reclamation carried on from the organization of that service pursuant to the act of Congress in 1902 to the first of this year. As a result of the operations, which are conducted under authority of the Geological Survey, eight new towns have been established, 100 miles of branch railroads have been constructed and 10,000 people have taken up their residence in the desert. To pave the way for these homeseekers the Government has dug 1267 miles of canals—nearly the distance from Washington to Omaha. Some of these canals carry whole rivers, like the Truckee River in Nevada and the North Platte River in Wyoming. Forty-seven tunnels with an aggregate length of nine and one-half miles have been excavated.

Automobiles and Coaching.

James Martin, at whose North Side stables the "Blue Dog" coach which was used to make trips to Highland Park was kept, says that the arrival of the automobile has practically killed the sport of coaching in Chicago. There is now no demand for drags and brakes, although they used to be most popular.—Chicago Evening Post.

GOOD ROADS.

Past, Present and Future.

When this country was young its settlers were few in number, and had little to move; therefore, few roads were required. As population grew, however, facilities for the better accommodation of traffic increased. This to some extent compelled attention to road building and finally led to the construction of the old National road, under a special act of Congress of 1805.

This road served to give better facilities for transportation, allowed freight to be moved, mail to be delivered and passengers to travel with greater dispatch than ever before over that route. Although it served but a comparatively small part of the country, it was a long step forward.

After the National road was partly built the development of railroads began, and as we know, work on the great turnpike was discontinued, not to be resumed. From that time until the adoption of the principle of State co-operation in road building, little was accomplished in the way of road improvement. Roads were made; but they were scarcely more than patchwork. The art of road making was not understood in this country, for none had given it particular attention.

In the year 1891 co-operation of the State with the people was adopted, when New Jersey passed the first State aid law. Almost coincident with this, however the principle of State aid was considered in New England and the Middle West. In 1892 Massachusetts and Vermont, and in 1893 Ohio made a beginning by appointing highway commissions. Following the State of Massachusetts, Connecticut adopted a State aid plan, and in the same year California appointed a State highway commission. New York adopted State aid in 1898; Maine followed in 1901, and Rhode Island in 1902. Since then New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Delaware, Illinois, Maryland and Ohio, Iowa, Idaho and Michigan, Minnesota, Utah and Virginia have followed the lead, and either adopted State aid laws or provided for the appointment of commissions, for the purpose of gathering information and giving advice and instruction to local authorities. Twenty-two States are now giving such co-operation to their citizens.

The growing popularity of the State aid is shown by the demands for increased appropriation, where the co-operative principle has been tried. Speakers from the several States have given and will give during this convention the present status of the work in their States.

The present state of road improvement is due to the fact that the value of permanently improved highways is becoming better understood and appreciated by the people. This public sentiment is the result of the work begun twenty years ago, as Mr. Potter told you yesterday, through the agitation for good roads by users of bicycles and other patrons of the highway, aided and encouraged by an enlightened public press. The principle of State aid to the county and the township is now thoroughly established, and although creditable and far-reaching results have been accomplished within the last few years, the work may be said to be only just begun. That road improvement is demanded by the people is clearly shown by the fact that they are, through State co-operation, willing and even anxious to tax themselves for many millions of dollars in order to secure it.

Yet the work actually done is as little or nothing compared with what remains to be accomplished. The largest sum to be made available, so far, for road improvement by any one State is the \$50,000,000 voted by the State of New York. I may perhaps be pardoned for speaking of this as an example, for it is my native State; and blood is thicker than water, you know. I am, indeed, proud to see that such substantial progress has been made since the money system of road making was generally adopted in my State.

What of the future of road building? One does not need to be a prophet nor the son of a prophet to predict great things in highway improvement in this country.

While we are still behind other countries in the matter of improved roads, their necessity is fully admitted and our progress from this time on must be at an accelerating rate.

Proper construction of roads and streets calls for the highest engineering ability and experience. It is becoming recognized as a separate branch of civil engineering, and several colleges are establishing or are about to establish courses of instruction designed especially to fit men for this work.

You gentlemen of this convention are keenly alive to the many problems connected with the art of road making, and you are studying them with earnestness and with zeal. This work is in your hands, and with the people of this country thoroughly aroused, as they are becoming to-day, to an appreciation of the value of road improvement, there can be but one result—better roads for everybody and consequent greater pleasure and prosperity for all.—From an address before the annual convention of the American Road Makers' Association at Pittsburg, Pa., made by E. L. Powers, of the Good Roads Magazine.

A Question of Honor.

A Story of a Little Jap.

Fushimi swung to and fro on the gate. He was ten years old, but looked seven. His mother had died in the land of cherry blossoms and his father had brought him to America to learn the language and become educated. He had been left in the family of Col. Burton, whom "Fushi" had remembered as the smiling young officer who had paid his small personage such marked attention whenever his father had taken him to visit the Legation at Tokio.

Now, although his little Oriental face was placid, his small eyes snapped, for he was now thinking of the stalwart army officer in a new light.

Fushi had had two strong sentiments. He adored "the lady with the fluffy yellow curls," and in his fanciful way had named her "The Lady Kiku," which signifies the Lady Chrysanthemum. Then there was "the lady with the white cap," her mother, whom he abhorred.

From the collections of Oriental weapons in the hall of the home where Fushi now found himself, he had secretly secured a short, narrow Japanese sword, the use of which he knew so well, and with it concealed beneath his overcoat, he waited at the gate.

The tall man muffled in an overcoat gave a glance at the house as he passed, but paid no attention to Fushi, who finally followed him.

At his own door the tall man paused and glanced inquiringly at the little figure.

"What is it, Fushi?" he said. "I have come to see the colonel," he replied.

"The colonel is honored. Enter." As the little Oriental gravely accepted the invitation, a sudden hope dawned in the breast of Col. Burton.

"Have you a message, Fushi?" Fushi inclined his head and, unbuttoning his overcoat, presented the short, cruel Japanese sword, and with a deep bow replied: "I bring it to you because you make the Lady Kiku cry. You hurt her feeling verra much and Fushimi brings you the sword."

"Oh!" exclaimed the colonel, in sudden enlightenment, "then you think she cares, Fushi?"

The Oriental gazed at him in deep displeasure and pointed at the weapon.

"It is the sword of my ancestors," he said gravely. "In my country men know verra well how to die."

"Why, Fushi, you don't mean that I'm to kill myself? Is that for harakari?"

Fushi nodded solemnly.

In the drawing-room of "the lady with the white cap," the beautiful Lady Kiku sat weeping. She was beginning to doubt her suspicions—were they really her suspicions? Had not the white-capped lady, her mother, first suggested them and had she not followed the suggestion with an invitation that she leave her husband?

Now she was expecting his lawyer at three.

At the hour appointed the door opened, but instead of the lawyer, a tall figure filled the doorway.

"Violet, dear," he cried, and a sob of joy escaped from her lips.

"Violet, I will take all the blame, but please forgive me. She was nothing to me. How could she be when I had you?"

When Fushi entered, the tall colonel smiled broadly.

"Well?" he asked.

"You are a coward," said Fushi. "No, no," said the Lady Kiku. "We are friends again, dear, through you."

The expression of contempt left Fushi's face, but, almost like an afterthought, he added, with an expression of scorn:

"In my country the men know verra well how to die."—Detroit News-Tribune.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Success is a fine disregard for difficulties.

No man ever was convicted by scolding.

Character is the fruitage of daily choices.

Daily bread is not sweet without daily duty.

To be willing to be saved alone is to be lost.

The truly godly are something divine in all.

Your appreciation may be another's inspiration.

He only is wise who ever is gaining wisdom.

There is nothing resistless in the restless life.

The good we do is the best antidote to the ill we rue.

You cannot lift the world by pulling down your face.

An honest smile is worth ten million sunless sermons.

Days are sacred in proportion as they serve high ends.

If your faith possesses your heart it will propel your feet.

Success is the ability to make stepping stones out of stumbling blocks.

Learn to find life's worth in your work more than in your wage.

It's no use praying for power until you are sure of your purpose.

The heart is dead when the smile of a child cannot stir its depths.

A hard and fast theology often leaves many hazy lines in morality.

You can not find full truth until you obey the truth you have to the full.

With the Funny Fellows

Like All the Rest.

"My only mistake," said Darius Green, "lay right in constructing my flying machine."

In the place of old rope, wooden framing, and things

Just covered with cotton and fastened with strings,

I'll build one of steel in her frame, with the wings

Overlaid with sheet copper, and furnished with springs,

Non-breakable, stanch, scientific clear through.

My airship of metal will now reach the blue."

To test his machine, bright with polish and gilding,

He went to the top of a very tall building.

How did he come out? Well, how did you feel?

After taking your flier in copper and steel?—Freeman Putney, Jr.

She Wouldn't Let Go.

Sybil—"This is your first engagement, isn't it, dear?"

Clarrie—"Yes; and I'm going to take good care that it's the last."—Scraps.

He Knows It All.

She—"You can always tell a Harvard man."

He (from New Haven)—"Yes; but you can't tell him much."—Harper's Weekly.

Perfectly Horrid.

Grace—"You look tired. There's an awful worn look about your mouth."

Evelyn—"I guess you don't know my finances."—Syracuse Herald.

Just as Tough.

"They say soothing music will make food more digestible."

"I don't believe it. My wife always sings lullabies while baking biscuits."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Something Just as Good.

"Frankie, dear, I don't think you have washed your face and hands as I told you to."

"No, ma; but I've dusted them carefully."—Punch.

His Ideal.

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No man ever was convicted by scolding.

Character is the fruitage of daily choices.

Daily bread is not sweet without daily duty.

To be willing to be saved alone is to be lost.

The truly godly are something divine in all.

Your appreciation may be another's inspiration.

He only is wise who ever is gaining wisdom.

There is nothing resistless in the restless life.

The good we do is the best antidote to the ill we rue.

Millinery as an Occupation

By EDWARD WILLISTON FRENZ.

The business of making and trimming hats, always open to women and formerly confined to them, is still one of the most lucrative trades for girls who show an aptitude for it. The best opportunities are, of course, to be found in the large cities, for even if a girl who has mastered the trade should prefer to establish herself eventually in the country or in a suburban town, she will have to get her training in the city. Otherwise customers are likely to question her knowledge of styles, and there is no business in which a reputation for being well informed is of more value.

In the city shops girls generally begin an apprenticeship at the age of thirteen or fourteen years, and are usually required to serve six months without pay, except that they get an allowance for car fare.

During this period they will be little more than errand girls, to run from one part of the shop to another, and save the time and strength of persons whose services are of more value. But meanwhile they will be learning the names of material and where it is kept and what this and that is used for, and at the end of the six months should begin to receive wages of \$3 per week, and by the end of a year and a half or two years should be worth \$5 or \$6 a week.

The first real work that a young milliner does is in lining hats, making frames and bands. Good sewing counts here, and if the girl has acquired some facility with her needle before she entered the shop, it will be to her advantage.

Education counts, too, not so much in a specific as in a general sense. Nearly all employing milliners say that the girls who come to them with a good common school education display more sense and more intelligence about their work, and so advance more rapidly.

By and by the girl who has been lining hats will be given one to make; that is, she will sew the braid on the frame and leave the hat ready for the trimmer. If she does it well she will soon find herself advanced to the makers' bench, and her wages somewhat increased. Makers receive from \$6 to \$12 a week, according to their skill and speed. The copyists are a class of skillful makers who can reproduce a desired shape in any given material. Copying is a stage at which one arrives naturally, by showing a capacity to do the work.

THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvel hues across the sky
Which change subtly as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
Aurora fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

So with life. When down the path
We fare on with lagging feet,
All of childhood's aftermath,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Days that gemmed the olden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Olden suns and olden snows,
Of the days we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glooms we once knew—
In the evening there is light.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gold," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there!" he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip; but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here, I guess," he muttered. "A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, 'J. Bradford, Attica, Kansas.'"

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford." Then taking out a note-book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door:

"J. Bradford, Esq.:
"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"IKE BROWNFIELD." Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind-hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself. His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land, in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections; so they each took a claim of 400 acres, Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was on, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim, which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Attica, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corrals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and hot coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-hued darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am uv hit. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost

dyin' fer a taste o' civilizzed grub. I guess ye didn't fergit the jelly an' pickles an' can'd corn, did ye? Can'd corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder relig'us and civilizzed like. Makes him think uv the Adyondax, an' hammocks, an' perty wimmen, hanged it hit don't! Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers civilizin' the world! I say hit's pickles an' can'd corn—that's what I say hit is."

"Oh, do hush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to. "I got all the canned corn in Attica before I left, and I do hope it will have the good effect of checking that copious flow of culinary oratory."

At this Dave gave vent to a low, prolonged whistle.

"Hit's gittin' in hits work on him," he muttered. "Talks as if he'd been raised in a cannin' factory;" with which he disappeared through the open door and commenced exploring the boxes of groceries Ike had brought from town.

"Dave," said Ike, that evening after supper, "some sneaking scoundrel has jumped my claim, since I left."

"You don't tell me!" Dave exclaimed. "Yes," continued Ike, "and he's got a house built on it! Do you know anybody by the name of J. Bradford?"

"Oh, w'y, yes! I've heard o' him. An' hit's him that's jumped yer claim?" "Yes, that's what was on the boxes brought to the house."

"Wal, wal!" ejaculated Dave; "he's up ter his ole tricks ag'in."

"What tricks? What do you know about him?" asked Ike.

"Regular p'izen, he is," returned Dave. "Never knowed him ter be afeard uv anybody. I tell yer, he'll give ye trouble if ye try ter bull-doze him."

"Oh, he's one of these bad men, is he? I've seen such before. They usually deal in other people's cattle under cover of darkness, and spend the remainder of their time in drinking bad whisky and telling how bad they are. I'll call on him to-morrow and give him just five minutes to get off of my claim."

"He'll not go, I'll bet ye," ventured Dave.

"He won't?" echoed Ike, his anger rising. "What do you mean by taking sides with that scoundrel?"

"I'm not takin' sides. I only sed he'd not go, and I say so yit."

"You do? Well, now, as you seem to have so much faith in this friend of yours, I'll wager you twenty dollars that he leaves my claim within ten minutes after I get there."

"Nuff sed," returned Dave, promptly extracting a twenty from his pocket-book and placing it in the hands of one of the cowboys.

Ike "covered" it, adding: "If he's not off the claim in the time mentioned the money is yours."

The next morning Dave drove away to look after some cattle that had got separated from the main herd, and Ike remained at the ranch.

"After noon," he said, "I'll go over and see Mr. Bradford, and invite him to pull out."

At noon Dave returned and handed Ike a letter.

"Hit's from Bradford," he explained, "an' mebbe hit's somethin' about the claim."

Ike tore open the letter and read:

"Mr. Brownfield:
"Dear Sir—Have received your notice. When you get ready to put me off by force I'll be here waiting for you."
J. BRADFORD.

"The impudent puppy!" exclaimed Ike, crushing the letter and thrusting it in his pocket. "I'll go over and see him right away."

A half-hour later he was on his way to the claim—a heavy .45 Colt's in his belt and an improved Winchester swung across his saddle.

There was a look of resolution and cool determination in his eye as he approached the new house.

"The impudent scoundrel!" he muttered. "To jump a man's claim and then write him a letter invitin' a quarrel. I have half a mind—"

A dozen children came dashing through the open door, racing and shouting at the top of their voices.

Ike reined in his horse before the door, speechless with surprise. He dismounted and approached the house. A young woman of some twenty summers came to the door. She was dressed in a pretty suit of dark-blue flannel, with a white collar about her throat, and a profusion of blonde hair twisted artistically about her well-shaped head.

Ike, who was not accustomed to meeting beautiful young women out in the wild West, was completely taken off his guard. He took off his hat and stammered out an apology.

"I have called," he said, "to see Mr. J. Bradford, but—if he is not in, it don't matter."

"I am J. Bradford," she answered. "You!" exclaimed Ike. "I thought—that is—"

"I had taken your claim," broke in the young girl, with a merry peal of laughter. "Well, I haven't. Didn't my mean old Uncle Dave, your partner, tell you that this was a school-house, put here temporarily, by his permission, as it is the nearest point for all the children in the settlement?"

"And Dave is your uncle? Why, he never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—who ever said anything of the kind?" She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly. "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely—"

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "lowed that Ike was gittin' perty sweet on Mr. Bradford, bein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school-marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, poisoning a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't haf ter own that a school-marm, fer a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.
The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

Argentina's stock of gold now amounts to \$81,400,000.

SAUSAGE MYSTERY SOLVED

What the Berlin Article is Really Composed Of.

Several provision merchants of Berlin, Germany, have been on trial for some days past on charges of adulteration and their trial has revealed an almost incredible state of affairs. A leading member of this confraternity of worthies, named Perschke, is a man in a very large way of business. Perschke's chief business was sausage making, and his co-defendants aided and abetted him in their manufacture and sale. After the revelations of the trial the Berlin sausage is no longer a mystery. Witnesses formerly in Perschke's employ state that fat of all sorts in an advanced state of decomposition, scraps of refuse of all kinds of flesh, rancid butter, margarine, and various other obnoxious ingredients were promiscuously cast into seething caldrons for the manufacture of the "finest Berlin sausages." When the caldrons were emptied six inches of sediment remained, "mostly sand and filth." Perschke used chemicals extensively to arrest putrefaction after it had set in, and when customers returned tainted sausages a little chemical treatment made them all right again. Defendants were large exporters of sausages to various German towns, as well as to foreign countries, but their best customers seem to have been the military authorities, who purchased extensively for the garrisons in Thora, Graudenz, Toga, Spandau, etc. Witnesses stated that Perschke bought 18,000 marks' worth of horseflesh sausage every three months, which was either sold as prime beef sausage or mixed in with rotten pork as a special delicacy. The profits made by Perschke & Co. were fabulous. Buying for twenty pfennigs a pound and selling for five times this amount was quite a common occurrence. The trial will last some days yet, as several medical experts and analysts have been summoned to give evidence.—London Telegraph.

WISE WORDS.

To the good man all life is the voice of God's love.

The object of service is society rather than science.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Great abundance of riches cannot by any man be both gathered and kept without sin.—Erasmus.

The way to speak and write what shall not go out of fashion is to speak and write sincerely.—Emerson.

Our endurance, our self-sacrifice, our bitter conquest of wrong, are latent forces that, set free in a changed air, become strength, ecstasy, the peace that passeth understanding.—Stopford A. Brooke.

Duty wins more than beauty. Love is better than art; and within the range of common life, fulfilling a daughter's and a wife's devotion, may be embraced all sweetest traits of womanhood.—W. D. Simonds.

The week-day side of our life has a great deal more to do with our spiritual life, with the building of our character, with our growth in grace, than many of us think. Some people seem to imagine that there is no moral or spiritual quality whatever in life's common task-work. On the other hand, no day can be made beautiful whose secular side is not as full and complete as its religious side.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Unanimous.

The late Lord Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, once had a chance to learn something about himself that perhaps he had not suspected. His chance came to him at a picture gallery, where his painting, "Helen of Troy," was on exhibition.

He joined a group of ladies who were standing before it just in time to hear one of the number say:

"It is a horrid picture, simply horrid."

"I'm sorry; but it's mine!" Lord Leighton exclaimed, involuntarily.

"You don't mean to say you've bought the thing?" questioned the same lady.

"No, I—painted it," the artist humbly replied.

The critical lady was momentarily abashed; then she said, easily:

"Oh, you mustn't mind what I say." "No, indeed, you mustn't," another began, earnestly. "She only said what everybody else is saying!"—Youth's Companion.

The Rural Telephone.

The country telephone is the greatest gossip stimulator and patent eaves-dropper of the age. A youth may "call up" his "best girl" and find his conversation printed in the local paper next week. This is from a Missouri exchange: "They do say that John Piper would rather talk over the 'phone than eat. They say that he has worn the ringer off the 'phone and is thinking of getting just a plain gold ring. They also say that, while talk is cheap, it will soon take cash to buy groceries, and that, while one or two chairs may suffice now, he will soon be furnishing a house complete. Now, Johnnie, if you are going to need cards for the affair, we would 'be tickled to death' to print them. We don't mean telephone cards, either, Johnnie."—Kansas City Star.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



KATFEE-KUCHEN.

One pint of bread sponge; one tablespoonful of molasses; one teaspoonful of sugar; one teaspoonful of seeded raisins; one half teaspoonful of soda; one egg; butter the size of an egg. Spice to suit the taste. Flour to make as stiff as pound cake. Mix with spoon, let rise until light, and bake as bread.

SCOTCH TOAST.

Break the eggs into a small sauce-pan and beat up well with a spoon; season with pepper and salt and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Toast the bread crisp and brown. Put the sauce-pan containing the eggs into another containing hot water, and when they are cooler turn them over the toast, which has been nicely buttered.

TURKEY IN CUPS.

Butter half a dozen teacups, sprinkle with bread crumbs, and fill them half way to the top with turkey meat chopped finely. Whip two eggs gently and season with one teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of pepper, a few drops of onion juice and a little finely chopped parsley. Now add one cupful of milk, and after mixing well pour into the cups holding the turkey. Set the cups in a pan of hot water, cover them over tightly and steam. As soon as the milk and eggs have become slightly stiff turn the turkey molds into slices of toast and serve accompanied by boiled rice.

TAPIoca CREAM.

Soak two tablespoonfuls of pearl tapioca in sweet milk to cover over night; or, if in a hurry, in hot water to cover in the top of the double boiler set on the back of the stove. When the water is absorbed, or in the morning, as the case may be, add a generous pint of boiling milk and cook until the tapioca is soft and transparent. Add the yolks of two beaten eggs, a half teaspoonful of salt and a scant half cup of sugar, and cook two or three moments only, until thickened like boiled custard. Flavor with vanilla or nutmeg, take from the fire and beat in the whites of the eggs already whipped to a stiff foam. When cold place upon the ice to chill. A change is sometimes made by beating the whites of the eggs stiff, allowing a tablespoonful of sugar to each egg, then spreading over the top of the custard, which has been poured into the dish from which it is to be served. Set in a cool oven to make the meringue puff and become a delicate brown. Another nice way to fix the tapioca is after boiling to pour into individual moulds that have been well buttered, then bake in a moderate oven, the cups set in a pan of water like baked custards. When done spread over the top of each a small quantity of currant or other acid jelly, then cover with the meringue. Set back again in the pan and into the oven, which must be cool. If too hot leave the door open. Let the meringue rise slowly and color.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

When making corn meal mush sift a tablespoonful of flour with the meal to prevent the mush sticking.

If boiled or roasted meat that is to be used cold is wrapped in a moist cloth it will be more tender.

In molding fancy jellies brush the inside of the mold with white of egg and the jelly will turn out easily.

Let the water in which cabbages have been boiled cool before throwing it down the sink. This will avoid an unpleasant smell in the kitchen.

When making gravy remove the pan from the fire while the thickening is being stirred in, and when smooth return to the fire to cook. This method prevents lumps forming.

To scale fish easily pour on hot water slowly till the scales curl, then scrape quickly. Wash in several waters, having the last cold and well salted so no slime will be left.

The water from every kind of vegetable, except cabbage and potatoes, may be added to the stock-pot, since every vegetable imparts a certain amount of flavor to the water it is boiled in.

Cauliflowers should be turned flower downward to prevent any scum settling on the white portion. The water should always be skimmed when it comes to the boil after the vegetables have been put in. Green vegetables should always be cooked in boiling water and served very hot.

Potatoes will boil more quickly if two kettles of boiling water are prepared, one of which is poured over the vegetables, and after a moment the potatoes are lifted into the other kettle, and boiling will not cease. When potatoes are to be baked, if they are thoroughly heated on the top of the stove (turning them once) they will bake in half the usual time.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alternative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing, in large percent of catarrhal cases, whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stage of these affections it is often successful in affecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of all cases of chronic weakness, nervousness and general debility, and is especially powerful in yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nerve. For weak worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the general ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-greasy, and contain no habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

OATMEAL AND RICKETS

Inquired Asks Why Disease is Prevalent in Scotland.

The latest contribution to the perennial discussion of the value of oatmeal as an article of human diet takes the form of a question directed to the editor of the scientific notes in a London paper.

"How do you explain," the questioner asks, "why for generations the rickets were more prevalent in Scotland than in any other part of the empire, notwithstanding that quantities of oatmeal were consumed by the Scotch people?"

The editor has not yet explained.

Lincoln's Last Law Case.

Lincoln tried his last law case in Chicago. It was the case of Jones vs. Johnson, in April and May, 1860, in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Drummond. The case involved the title to land of very great value, the accretion on the shore of Lake Michigan. During the trial Judge Drummond and all the counsel on both sides, including Lincoln, dined together at the house of Isaac N. Arnold. At the conclusion of the dinner this toast was proposed: "May Illinois furnish the next President of the United States." It was drunk with great enthusiasm by the friends of both Lincoln and Douglas.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Victorian Cross Carries Pension.

The Victoria Cross carries a pension of about \$50 a year for private and non-commissioned officers. The cross is worn on the left breast, suspended by a red ribbon for the army or a blue for the navy.

WINCHESTER



CARTRIDGES For Rifles and Pistols

Winchester make of cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50 are accurate, sure fire and reliable. In forty years of gun making we have learned many things about ammunition that no one could learn in any other way. When you buy Winchester make of cartridges you get the benefit of this experience.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER

destroys all the flies and other insects that annoy you. It is a most effective and reliable fly killer. It is a most effective and reliable fly killer. It is a most effective and reliable fly killer.

SOMETHING NEW

In Shadow Embroidery! head for Catalogue. National Buyers' Union, 53 Leonard St., New York.

P. N. U. 24, 1907.

If afflicted with eye trouble, use Thompson's Eye Water.

ONLY 19 MONTHS LEFT

Prophet Spangler Predicts That the End Will Come Next Year.

Lee L. Spangler, of York, Pa., who styled himself "The Last of the Prophets," has issued another of his remarkable bulletins. He asserts that the world will come to an end in 19 months. He warns all people to look out for the dissolution.

He says there will be no more seasons, that summer and winter will be as one, and there will not be any way of telling one from the other. Snow in July need not be a surprise, and sleigh riding is likely to be one of the summer pastimes. He adds:

"There will be more black spots to occur in the sun's disk, and by the latter part of 1908 the sun will be entirely black. The earthquakes will shake all the principal cities of the nations. Great excursions wrecks will occur, and there will be great distress in the land until the end shall come."

Wigs Made of Spun Glass.

The enormous feminine demand for artificial coils and toupees is leading to a famine in human hair. Formerly Swiss, German and Hungarian girls supplied the world of fashionable women with luxuriant tresses of all tints. But the governments of many countries are now making it illegal for a girl to sell her hair or for an agent to buy it. The supply in consequence is running short and the prices of real hair are trebling. A series of successful experiments point to spun glass as the most effective substitute for human hair. Wigs made from spun glass are wonderfully light and fine, and the texture soft and beautiful. It is easy to produce any shade desired, while curls, and waves can be manufactured at will to suit the fashion of the moment. The imitation is so realistic and true to life that it is impossible to detect the difference between it and real hair grown on the head.—London Mail.

68, BUT PERFECTLY WELL

The Happy Experience of a New Castle, Pa., Woman.

Mrs. John Mansell, 614 So. Jefferson St., New Castle, Pa., says: "For years I was running down with kidney trouble without knowing what it was, and finally got so bad I was given up. The urinary passages were painful, sometimes scanty and again very profuse. My limbs, feet and ankles bloated dreadfully, and sometimes my whole body. My heart palpitated and I had smothering spells. A week's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and a few boxes cured me. At 68 I am strong and well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Negro Slave Owners.

The Charleston News and Courier, in the course of its studies of "The Old South" and the status of the free negroes before the civil war, has dug up the very interesting fact that free persons of color owned slaves. The list of Charleston taxpayers for 1860 enumerates 132 "free persons of color," who paid the local impost of \$3 per capita on one or more slaves they possessed. Two of these made return of the ownership of 14 slaves, one of 14 and three of 12. These slave owning colored men were pretty well to do, and "operated" their gangs by contract. All this goes to show that evil communication simply reinforced old African traditions according to which slavery was an institution not at all "peculiar." It is related that in Columbus, Ga., a free colored woman owned her husband, and took the proceeds of his labor, eventually in a spirit of commercialism, selling him to a white slave owner.

Cure for Insomnia.

James Benham, a Cleveland grocer, has discovered a cure for insomnia. In storm-producing apparatus used on the stage. His wife had not slept for a week. Benham and his son got a sheet of crinkled sheet iron which, when shaken, sounded like thunder, and a lightning machine worked by bringing together two charged wires. With these and a hose with a spray nozzle Benham's son climbed upon the roof over Mrs. Benham's bedroom at dusk. First it thundered, then lightning flashed and later rained. Mrs. Benham soon was fast asleep. This process was repeated several nights, and now Benham says his wife is cured.

AN OLD EDITOR

Found \$2000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla. said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food it was worth more than a \$2000 doctor bill to me, for it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years."

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

EUROPE'S BOGUS ANTIQUES

AMERICAN DEMANDS ARE BOOMING THE TRADE.

One of the Traps by Which American Tourists Are Caught Described by a Connoisseur—China and Furniture Cleverly Faked.

Largely, it is said, because the demand for English and foreign antiques on the part of Americans is greater than by all the rest of the world together, genuine old paintings, old furniture, old China, et cetera, have risen to an amazing extent during the last few years, while, for the same reason, the production of "faked" antiques has become an ever-increasing and more profitable branch of industry.

"England, particularly, is overflowing with these spurious specimens," said Basil Dighton, the Gower street dealer, in discussing the subject the other day, "while Rouen turns out enough imitations of old Empire furniture to furnish the Tuilleries a hundred times over. One of the leading experts in London recently had a copy made of a valuable Chippendale table, and when the 'faked' table and the genuine piece were placed side by side the expert himself was unable to tell which was which.

"For all kinds of English antiques of the eighteenth century," continued Mr. Dighton, "prices have risen steadily for the last five or six years. A Romney, which was worth \$5,000 then, is worth \$25,000 or \$30,000 now. Engravings have doubled and trebled in value. Chippendale furniture has risen remarkably; a set of chairs from the Orrock collection sold recently for \$9,000. A Chippendale writing desk was sold at auction for \$90. It was immediately resold for \$4,000, and shortly afterward a dealer disposed of it at the handsome price of \$10,000—I am told.

The owner of a Hopper portrait, ignorant of its true value, recently offered it to a clergyman as a gift. The minister, knowing something about pictures, demurred at taking advantage of his friend and advised him to sell the portrait at auction. It realized \$60,000.

"There are shops in London with whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, miniatures and the like, and the bargain-hunters are easy victims. The demand for genuine old prints is very keen, and perhaps the most notable instance of their appreciation in value is that of prints sold at \$4 in 1780, which now bring \$500."

One of the traps by which American tourists, in their craze for antiques, are often caught is thus described by a connoisseur:

"People touring in the north of England," he says, "see a fine piece of old furniture in a farm house, and never questioning the genuineness of anything found in such an out-of-the-way place, they buy it. If the tourists should return a few days later they would find a similar piece in place of the one bought, as bait for the next visitor. These pieces are all spurious ones and the fakers are so well acquainted with the travelers' way that they send these imitations to the country places to be sold. Through this practice a Welsh dresser has often been placed by mistake in a Yorkshire farm house, but of course, it takes an experienced eye to notice such little incongruities.

"England is overflowing with 'faked' antiques," he added. "There are 'faked' Chelsea cups holding little baskets of flowers, 'faked' Old Tobys, parsons and clerks, recumbent greyhounds and harvest jugs with mottoes.

"All kinds of English china are 'faked.' Lowestoft ware is 'faked' so cleverly that it cannot be told from the old. Sheffield plate, which is worth five times what it was ten years ago, is 'faked,' but the 'fakers' cannot produce the glow of the genuine work. Pewter is 'faked' in Germany by the ton, and there are factories near Nuremberg which turn out pewter stamped with a place of origin and date a couple of centuries old.

"The German Government makes excellent copies of works by Reynolds and other English artists, which sell for a dollar or two. They are easily disposed of at higher prices to unwary tourists. Hundreds of institutions of Morland's pictures are sent to England from Holland, where they are made. In Dresden they imitate the old Dresden so well that it is hardly an imitation; it is simply a reproduction of the same thing. Not long ago I saw a Napoleon table bearing the Tuilleries cipher. It was 'faked.'"

"At the same time real bargains are still to be found now and then, but it takes a most expert connoisseur to be sure of things. Recently I bought a Queen Anne table for 30 cents and it proved worth \$50, and a table for \$7 which would bring \$125. Such bargains, however, are becoming rarer every day."—Washington Star.

RECLAIMING BAD LANDS.

Eight Towns Built on Ground That Was Swamps or Deserts. According to official figures, since the reclamation law was enacted by Congress in 1902 eight towns have been built and 10,000 people have settled on what were desert lands. To prepare the way for these settlers 100 miles of branch railways have been built, 1,267 miles of canals have been dug, many of which carry whole rivers, and forty-seven tunnels have been excavated. It is estimated that the territory embraced in what is known as the arid regions of the United States covers 600,000,000 acres, of which about 60,000,000 acres are subject to irrigation, which, when properly supplied with water, can be converted into farms fully as productive as lands in the most favored sections. A bill was introduced in Congress at the last session for the purpose of reclaiming overflowed and swamp lands in Arkansas, Indiana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina, and other States, and those back of it say that it will be "pushed" at the next session. The member who offered this measure roughly estimates the amount of overflowed and swamp lands to be reclaimed at 50,000,000 acres, the reclamation of which would increase the land value more than \$5,000,000, the annual crop value \$1,500,000,000, and, if subdivided into forty acre farms, would supply 2,500,000 families with homes and put 12,000,000 people on lands now practically worthless.

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AXE IN TREASON TRIALS

Sharp Edge Turned Toward Prisoner When Sentence is Pronounced.

Every one is aware of the dreadfully significant part the executioner's axe plays in a trial for high treason. The sharp symbol of death is carried before the prisoner, with its blunt side turned toward him so long as he has not been sentenced, says Macmillan's Magazine, and just before sentence is pronounced the sharp edge is turned his way.

Evelyn, who was present at the trial of Lord Stafford in 1689, tells us that the axe was turned edgewise to the unfortunate nobleman as soon as it was ascertained that the voting of his peers went against him—an effective but ghastly piece of stage management which must have had a sickening fascination for the unhappy and probably innocent man. In those days, now happily gone by, no one seems to have reflected on the unnecessary cruelty of harrowing the feelings of men about to die by such shocking judicial by-play.

Not every prisoner treated this purely symbolic but otherwise superfluous and unpleasant ceremony as contemptuously as did Lord Balmerino. When the three coaches conveyed the Lords Kilmarnock, Balmerino and Cromartie from the Tower to be sentenced at Westminster, on July 28, 1746, a difficulty arose. It was not laid down by prescription or use in which coach, if there were more than one the fatal axe had to be carried. "Oh, put the thing in here," cried brave old Balmerino, "I don't care."

Yet, notwithstanding his contempt for this horrid symbol, the undaunted old man cheerfully suffered death for his attachment to another symbol, the White Cockade; but Lord Kilmarnock, in the next coach, was dreadfully frightened, as he showed himself to be, by his thorough realization of what the awful axe would mean to him. He inquired minutely into all the details of an execution, wanted the Governor of the Tower to tell him whether his head would roll or rebound, and when on the scaffold he saw the executioner dressed in white, with a white apron, he whispered to his chaplain, "Home, how horrible!"

FOUND HIS SKULL CROOKED.

And the Hatter Lost One of His Best Customers.

"The machine that measures heads when hats are to be accurately fitted gives surprising revelations regarding the shape of people's skulls," said a Sixth street hatter.

"Ordinarily an odd shaped skull must be very badly formed indeed before it attracts attention, for the flesh and hair make all skulls seem of the same shape, except when a man's head is very long or very round; but the machine has little sections, fitting closely to the skull, and reproducing in dotted lines on a piece of paper the exact outline. The ideal form of the skull is almost an oval, and we usually think of it as of that shape, so that when men come in and have their heads measured for a hat, they often look very much disgusted to find that their brain pans have a lump on one side, or a hole on the other, or are about twice as thick behind the ears as they are across the forehead.

"I lost one customer, a Broadway merchant, who insisted on having his skull measured and his hat fitted. He had been buying hats of me for ten years, and always had trouble with a new hat, until it fitted itself to the shape of his head. One day he saw the machine and determined to be measured and fitted. I tried to jolly him out of the notion, for I knew there must be something outlandish in the shape of his cranium, and was afraid he would get angry, but he wouldn't be jolled, so at last I measured him and of all the shapes you ever saw that was about the worst.

"The outline looked like that of a football, half full of air, and with one side kicked in. He looked at his cranium map, said a very bad word, walked out of the store and never came back. I didn't blame him much, for a man with a skull like that would naturally want to keep the fact to himself. He is dead now, poor fellow. Insane? No. The shapes of people's skulls don't seem to have anything to do with their brains."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The force of dynamite is about eight times that of gunpowder.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use.

It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility; also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Some Old Political Jobbery.

Of the corrupt customs that marked old-time English politics a writer in the London Chronicle says: "During the reign of George III. 388 peers were created, most of them for political jobbery. The favorite type of jobbery was the manufacture of constituencies guaranteed to return faithful supporters of the government. 'It was a common practice,' writes a historian of the period, 'to carry an election by splitting up one freehold into ten, thus multiplying ten-fold the influence of a local magnate.' Lord Melville, so late as the first quarter of the nineteenth century, was able to return 39 out of the 45 members for Scotland."

BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered With Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

Increase in Rifle Practice.

The increase in rifle shooting is manifested by the fact that work now going on in the States will add 800 targets to those now available. Much of this will be possible because of the recent increase in the funds allotted by the government to the support of the militia.

Special Trains—Nat'l Ed. Ass'n. and Chr. Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for the round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars. S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

The utilization of herring for fertilizer, has been stopped by the Canadian Government.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Chemical Balloon Ballast.

It is now possible for a balloon to throw out more ballast than it carried up from the surface of the earth. In a balloon ascent made from Berlin by Capt. von Krogh, the pilot of the Parseval balloon, there was carried a quantity of chemicals which have the property of absorbing moisture, and thus increasing their weight in a damp atmosphere. The experiment was successful.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 181 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Necklace 3,000 Years Old. Among the wonderful jewels worn by Englishwomen is a wondrous necklace 3,000 years old, taken from an Egyptian mummy and presented to Mrs. St. John Brodick, as a wedding gift by Sir John Scott Murray.

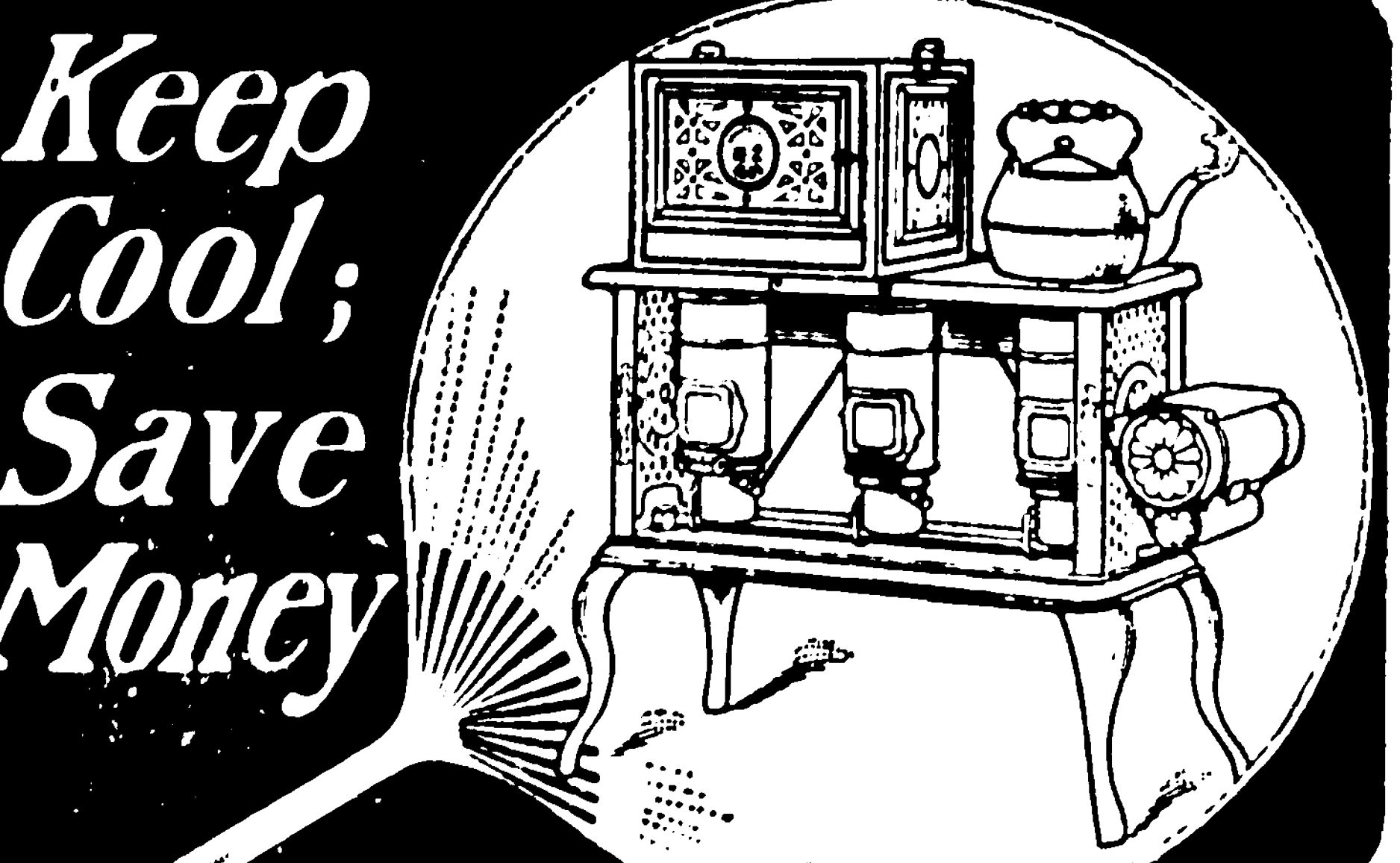
PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-two years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I pushed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kyrie, Naperville, Ill.



Best For The Bowels. CASCARETS. CANDY CATHARTIC. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripes. 25 Cents. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped O.O.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 50c ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it, we will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card. PAXTINE. In mucous membrane diseases, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat, and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.



For cool cooking, less work and least fuel-expense use a

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

—the ideal stove for summer. Does everything that any other kind of stove will do. Any degree of heat instantly. Made in three sizes and fully warranted. At your dealer's, or write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The Rayo Lamp is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY (Incorporated)



HER DEPARTURE.

She took a train at Sunrise,
It was five o'clock p. m.;
She'd a bird cage and three satchels
And, of course, took all of them.
At Sunrise in the evening—
Do you ask how that could be?
She took a train at Sunrise,
Down at Sunrise, Tennessee.

HIS ALTERED WANTS

"A month ago the Senator was holler-
ing for a vindication."
"And now?"
"He'd like to have a new trial."

STRIVING TO PLEASE.

Guest—"What can you do, Alphonse,
for a man who has no appetite?"
Waiter—"Monsieur, we permit him to
eat everything on the bill of fare. We
can do no more, monsieur."

HE CERTAINLY DID.

"Just back from Europe, are you?
Did you have a rough passage over?"
"Several of 'em. I had to lick the
steward three or four times in order to
get any attention at all."—Chicago
Tribune.

CORRECTED.

Mrs. Oldrich—"I understand your
husband is very influential."
Mrs. Newrich—"Dear me, no; he
hain't had any since the time he had
the grip three years ago."—New York
Evening Sun.

ACTION OF GRAVITY.

"Senator, how did you get your start
in life?" asked the reporter.
"I was born on a hillside farm in
Vermont," said the eminent statesman,
"and at an early age I rolled down."—
Chicago Tribune.

A SUSPICIOUS AGREEMENT.

"I guess your watch is wrong."
"What! My watch doesn't vary a
quarter of a minute!"
"Well, I don't know how much it's
out of the way, but your time is too
blamed near mine to be right."

ACQUIRING KNOWLEDGE.

Mrs. Jenkins—"My son writes that he
is at the head of his class at college."
Mrs. Jones—"Oh, the freshman class,
isn't it?"
Mrs. Jenkins—"No. He calls it the
'velter-weight.'"—Philadelphia Public
Ledger.

HIS STRONG FACE.

"What a remarkably strong face
young Buckenhard has."
"Yes. At the game the other day I
saw two players jump right on it, but
apparently neither of them succeeded
in making the least impression."—Chi-
cago Record-Herald.

SUFFICIENT.

He—"Do you remember your old
school friend?"
She—"Yes. A most absurd looking
thing. So silly, too. What became of
her?"
He—"I, nothing. Only I married
her."—New York Press.

TEMPORARILY SILENCED.

"Why did you insist on sending that
young man to Congress?"
"Got tired of his speechmakin'," an-
swered Farmer Cornstossel. "We
thought we'd put him where the
Speaker would keep him quiet for a
few years."—Washington Star.

CATI

Miss Angles—"While I was shopping
to-day I happened to stop in front of
one of those convex mirrors at Bargen
& Co.'s. It was laughable; it made my
figure look so ridiculous."
Miss Speitz—"Are you sure, dear,
that it wasn't just an ordinary mir-
ror?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

LEFT ON THE PORCH.

Mr. Staylate—"My! it's 10 o'clock.
However, my train doesn't go till 11.10
and it's very pleasant here on the
porch."
Miss Subbubs—"I'm glad you like it."
Mr. Staylate—"Yes, but—er—perhaps
I'm keeping you up?"
Miss Subbubs—"Not at all. I'm go-
ing to lock up and go to bed now."—
Philadelphia Press.

STILL HAD A LITTLE PRIDE.

"What is this man charged with?"
asked the police justice.
"Stealing a dog, your honor," said
the officer.
"Well, sir, what have you got to say
for yourself?"
"Your honor," answered the prisoner,
drawing a grumpy coat sleeve across his
nose, "if you'll make it embezzlement
I'll plead guilty. I may be a thief,
but I've got feelin'."—Chicago Tri-
bune.

Swift & Company

Year 1905 Sales.

The total distributive sales for 1905
exceeded

\$200,000,000.

This total is realized from the sale
of fresh meats (beef, mutton and
pork), provisions, produce (poultry,
butter and eggs), soaps, glues, oils,
bones, fertilizers, feathers, casings,
hides, wools, pelts and other by-prod-
ucts derived from cattle, sheep, hogs
and poultry.

Margin of Profit.

The industry is operated on a mar-
gin of less than 2 cents to each dol-
lar of sales. Swift & Co. do not sell
at retail. Their entire output is sold
at wholesale to many thousands of
dealers in various parts of the world.
There are hundreds of local slaughter-
ers throughout the United States, who
buy their live stock in competition
with the packer doing an interstate
and international business. Likewise
the packer must sell in competition
with the local slaughterers. There are
no secret processes in the industry, no
complicated and expensive factories,
and as live stock can be purchased in
almost every hamlet and city, and the
preparation of meats is simple in the
extreme, local slaughtering will long
remain a factor in the production of
fresh meats and provisions.

Economic Advantages.

The large packing houses will, how-
ever, always have these advantages:
Locations at the chief live stock cen-
ters, with the opportunity to buy the
best live stock; manufacturing in large
quantities, at the minimum of ex-
pense; utilization of all waste mate-
rial; refrigeration; mechanical appli-
ances; highly efficient business man-
agement. These advantages are re-
flected in the quality of the packer's
output, a quality that has reached its
highest development in the products
bearing the name and brand of
"Swift."

Purchasing Live Stock.

The principal live stock centers are
Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St.

Louis, St. Joseph, St. Paul and Fort
Worth. The same methods of purchas-
ing cattle, sheep and hogs prevail at
all cities. At Chicago, which is the
largest market, there are about two
hundred and fifty buyers, representing
packers, local slaughterers in various
cities, and exporters. Of this number,
less than a score are employed by
Swift & Company.

The farmer ships his live stock to
Chicago, consigns them to a commis-
sion firm at the Union Stock Yards,
who sees that they are unloaded and
put in pens. Then the buyers inspect
them, make their offers to the commis-
sion dealer, who accepts or rejects as
his judgment dictates. All buying must
be finished at 3 o'clock each day, and
the buyer must pay spot cash. If the
commission man has no satisfactory
offers, he can hold his stock over to
the next day. He gets his commission
from the farmer, and naturally strives
to get the highest possible price for his
client.

Wholesale Distributing Houses.

A wholesale distributing house is a
giant refrigerator, but instead of
shelves there are trolley rails, from
which are suspended hooks to hang the
carcasses. Some of the houses cost as
much as a hundred thousand dollars to
build and equip. As a rule they are of
pressed brick, the insides being lined—
floor, walls and ceiling—with highly
polished hardwood. The floors are cov-
ered daily with fresh sawdust and all
are kept spotlessly clean. There are
over three hundred of these wholesale
houses in various cities of the United
States, and the public is always wel-
come to visit them.

Packing Plants.

All the Swift & Company plants are
located at the great live stock markets,
in the heart of the great agricultural
sections, where can be purchased the
finest grades of cattle, sheep and hogs.
We have seven packing plants, employ-
ing at each from two to eight thousand
persons.

The following gives the locations
and sizes of the different plants:

Packing Plants.

	Buildings, Acres.	Floor Space, Acres.	Land, Acres.
Chicago	44½	87½	47
Kansas City	7½	30	19½
Omaha	6	26	23
St. Louis	7½	19½	31½
St. Joseph	6½	25½	19½
St. Paul	5	12	16
Fort Worth	3	15	22

Employees.

The total number of persons em-
ployed in all the Swift packing plants
and branch houses aggregate over
26,000 persons. Conditions for em-
ployees in the various manufacturing
and operating departments is contin-
ually improving with the construction
of new buildings and the installation
of new and up-to-date equipment.

Sanitation and Hygiene.

The housewife makes no greater ef-
fort to keep her kitchen clean than we
do to keep in sanitary and hygienic
condition our abattoirs. They are
thoroughly scrubbed at the close of
each day's operations, and automatic
appliances are used wherever possible
in order to eliminate the personal hand-
ling of meats. Rigid rules governing
these points are strictly enforced; lax-
ity means dismissal.

Visitors Always Welcome.

No other industry in the world gives
such a cordial welcome to visitors as
Swift & Co. We keep open house the
year around, and maintain a corps of
specially trained guides, with special
elevators and rest rooms. In one year
we have entertained over a quarter of
a million of men and women; in one
day—Grand Army Day, 1901—we en-
tertained 23,000. Among our visitors
have been ambassadors from foreign
governments, princes, noblemen and
distinguished citizens from all lands
and eminent folks from every State in
the Union. We wish to familiarize the
public with our methods, and the best
way to do that is to let the public see
for itself. We have no secret processes
or methods in any department.

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon.

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon

are more widely and favorably known
than any other brand. Their popular-
ity is due to the uniform quality and
flavor of the meat, and to their fine
appearance when received from the
dealer. Each piece is branded on the
rind, "Swift's Premium U. S. Inspect-
ed," and wrapped in cheesecloth and
white parchment paper.

Look for the brand, "Swift's Prem-
ium," when buying hams and bacon.

Swift's Silver Leaf Lard

Is a strictly pure lard, kettle rendered,
and put up in 3, 5, and 10-pound sealed
pails. It is America's Standard Lard,
and enjoys a high reputation and an
enormous sale.

Swift's Soaps.

An interesting feature of a trip
through the Chicago plant is a visit to
the soap factory, one of the largest
and most complete in this country.
There we manufacture numerous toilet
and laundry soaps, and washing pow-
ders.

Among which are:

Wool Soap, widely and favorably
known; for toilet and bath, and wash-
ing fine fabrics.

Crown Princess Toilet Soap, highly
perfumed.

Swift's Pride Soap, for laundry and
household use.

Swift's Pride Washing Powder, un-
surpassed for all cleaning purposes.

Swift's Specialties.

Swift's Premium Ham
Swift's Premium Bacon
Swift's Premium Sliced Bacon
Swift's Premium Lard
Swift's Winchester Ham
Swift's Winchester Bacon
Brookfield Farm Sausage
Swift's Silver Leaf Lard
Jewel Lard Compound
Swift's Cotosuet
Swift's Jersey Butterine
Swift's Beef Extract
Swift's Beef Fluid
Swift's Premium Milk-Fed Chickens.

Swift's Soaps.

Wool Soap
Scented Toilet Soaps
Swift's Pride Soap
Swift's Pride Washing Powder.

Peasant Lad Grows Rich.

Peter Larson, of Montana, is held
to be the richest man in the North-
west, next to Senator W. A. Clark.
He came from Denmark at the age of
20, an ordinary peasant lad, empty
handed and ignorant of the language.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is
senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY &
Co., doing business in the City of Toledo,
County and State aforesaid, and that said
firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOL-
LARS for each and every case of CATARRH
that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S
CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 6th day of December,
1886. A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
and acts directly on the blood and mucous sur-
faces of the system. Send for testimonials,
free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Monument to a Clown.

A well-supported movement is on
foot to erect a handsome monument
to Joe Grimaldi, the clown, who died
in 1837, and whose tombstone in the
graveyard of St. James' Pentonville,
London, is in a dilapidated con-
dition. Grimaldi was the originator
of the clown's slogan, "Here we are
again!"

In some German cities the hands of
criminals are photographed as well as
their heads for the purpose of identi-
fication.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles.
Druggists are authorized to refund money if
Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days, 50c.

The annual coal bill of the Pennsylvania
Railroad system is \$18,000,000.

Verification of Scripture.

With pardonable pride Franklin re-
corded that he was the verification of
the scriptural proverb, "Seest thou
a man diligent in his business? He
shall stand before kings." He was
diligent in his business and in the
public business, and he mentions that
he had stood before five kings and
sat down with one of them—the king
of Denmark—at dinner. He was a
great man to his contemporaries, and
the lapse of time has not dimmed his
fame.—Philadelphia Record.

More Men Than Women.

There are 1,840,280 more men than
women in the United States, and the
same proportion prevails in almost
every other country. The only ex-
ception is in Paraguay, where there
are more than twice as many women
as men. This is due to the fact that
some years ago, in a political revolu-
tion and a war with Brazil and the
Argentine republic, the men were al-
most exterminated.

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP
IN ONE DAY
ANTI-GRIPINE
HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE
GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.
I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it.
Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.
F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Drill for Water

Prospect for Minerals
Drill Test and Blast Holes.
We make
DRILLING MACHINES
For Horse, Steam or
Gasoline Power.
Latest
Traction Machine.
LOOMIS MACHINE CO.,
TIFFIN, OHIO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.

gives quick relief and cures
most cases. Book of testimonials and 50 Days' treatment
free. Dr. H. H. GLENN'S 5000, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.
AGENTS WANTED—Sell "result go-ter" house-
hold novelty. Not one, but
six to a family, not 40 an hour, but 50 day easy
sample loc. C.A.W. CO., 228 W. 24th St., N. Y. Dept. E.
P. N. U. 5, 1906.

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48 p. book free. Highest refs.
Long experience. Fitzgerald
& Co., Dept. 4, Washington, D.C.

Nothing knocks out and disables like

Lumbago and Sciatica

Nothing reaches the trouble as quickly as

ST. JACOBS OIL

PRICE, 25c. AND 50c.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster color than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You
dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Chillicothe, Missouri.



Good Teeth & Good Temper

Are characteristic of the
Atkins Saws always.
That is because they are
made of the best steel in the
world—Silver Steel—by
men that know how.

Atkins Saws, Corn Knives, Perfection Floor
Scraper, etc., are sold by all good hardware
dealers. Catalogue on request.

E. C. ATKINS & CO. Inc.
Largest Saw Manufacturers in the World
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BRANCHES—New York, Chicago, Minneapolis
Portland (Oregon), Seattle, San Francisco
Memphis, Atlanta and Toronto (Canada)
Accept no substitute—insist on the Atkins Brand

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That Delightful Aid to Health

Paxtine

Toilet Antiseptic

Whitens the teeth—purifies
mouth and breath—cures nasal
catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes,
and by direct application cures
all inflamed, ulcerated and
catarrhal conditions caused by
feminine ills.

Paxtine possesses extraordinary
cleansing, healing and germi-
cidal qualities unlike anything
else. At all druggists, 50 cents

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The R. Paxton Co., Boston, Mass.

10¢ for the worth of leading 1906 novelties in Photo-
East Garden Seeds. It's worth of Universal Free-
mium coupons free with every order.
BOLSHAKOV'S SEED STORE, BALTIMORE.

That Baby of Yours

Needs Huxley's Cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup
or Pneumonia. It prevents Membranous Croup and
Diphtheria. 10 cents, at Druggists or mail.

A. P. HUXLEY, Buffalo, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CUTS, BRUISES, ETC., ETC.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
a little. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Court Items.

The following business was transacted at the Court House during the past week:

Upon petition of Annie Johnson she was allowed to draw her share in the Jacob O. Myers fund from the Court.

George W. McGlaughlin administrator in the estate of Maggie McGlaughlin late of the Borough of Fairfield, dec'd, discharged.

Venue calling for the drawing of 24 persons to serve as grand jurors and 38 as petit jurors issued to Geo. L. Colestock, Sheriff.

Order of sale awarded to Martin Baugher and Ira Baugher, administrators of the estate of Gideon Baugher, late of Menallen township, dec'd, and bond of same approved.

Mrs. Polons went into the cellar of her home, at Glen Lyon, to turn on the electric light. In some manner she grasped a live wire and was shocked to death. Her clothing caught fire, and the smoke, passing out of a window, attracted some passers by. When found all the woman's clothing was burned.

THE CHARMING WOMAN.—Is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker druggist 50c.

Mrs. Michael Biblo, of Forest City felt inclined to have a cup of tea and taking a cup from a closet she poured the tea therein without looking at the receptacle. Later it was discovered that the cup had contained Paris Green and that the woman had taken a deadly poison. She died in a short time. She is survived by a husband and many children.

LONG LIVE THE KING!—Is the popular cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Paine, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it is the only sure cure. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

What Would You Do

If three good physicians should pronounce your case hopeless. If they should decide that you could not live longer than six weeks. And if you should get well, after using only \$12.00 worth of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve, what would you advise a friend in like condition to do?

"I have to thank you for saving my wife's life two years ago. We had continued with the doctor until the third doctor, like the two previous ones, said that nothing could be done for her; that she had better be taken home from the hospital to quietly wait her time, which would not be over six weeks at the most. I brought her home, and then I thought probably Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve might help her, so I got a bottle of each and some Nerve and Liver Pills and commenced to give them to her. We soon seen an improvement, and encouraged by this we continued giving the medicine. We gave her eleven bottles in all of the medicine. She takes it occasionally now if she feels the need. I am in the ministry, and have been for 44 years."

REV. P. MILLIGAN,
Genda Springs, Kans.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day.



G. E. Jacobs, Ref. D.,
—SPECIALIST IN—
Lenses For The Eyes,
—WILL BE AT—
Eagle Hotel, New Oxford,
On Tuesday, July 23rd.

G. R. THOMPSON,
Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he is open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Address—GRANITE HILL, Pa.

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"Pittsburg Perfect Fence."

Sold by **GILBERT & SON,**

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General Hardware, Paints,

Oils, Glass, Cutlery, &c., &c.

—Plumbing and Plumbers' Supplies.—

Manufacturers Agricultural and Teaming Chains.

CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

West End Store News.

Fish! Fish! Fish! We Have Them.

Just received direct from the fisheries a nice lot of White Fish and Mackerel to sell at right prices.

East Berlin Corn.

Fifty Cases more of that Good East Berlin Corn to sell at 6c per can.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

THE LEADING GROCER.

Pitt Street,

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Let Us Show You Something in Furniture That Will Surprise You.

We have all new and up-to-date goods which we are offering to the trade at from 10 to 20 per cent less than it can be purchased elsewhere.

Let us show you our 7-piece Chamber Suits.

Book Case and Writing Desk at \$13.50, worth \$18.00

G. O. Chiffoniers at \$12.50, worth \$20.00.

China Closets \$17.00, worth \$20.00.

Mirrors at all prices—from 25c up to \$10.00.

If it is anything in the line of Furniture you desire we can supply you at money-saving figures.

We have just received a lot of fine Picture Frames with landscape Views that you will surely buy. Drop in to see us.

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FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
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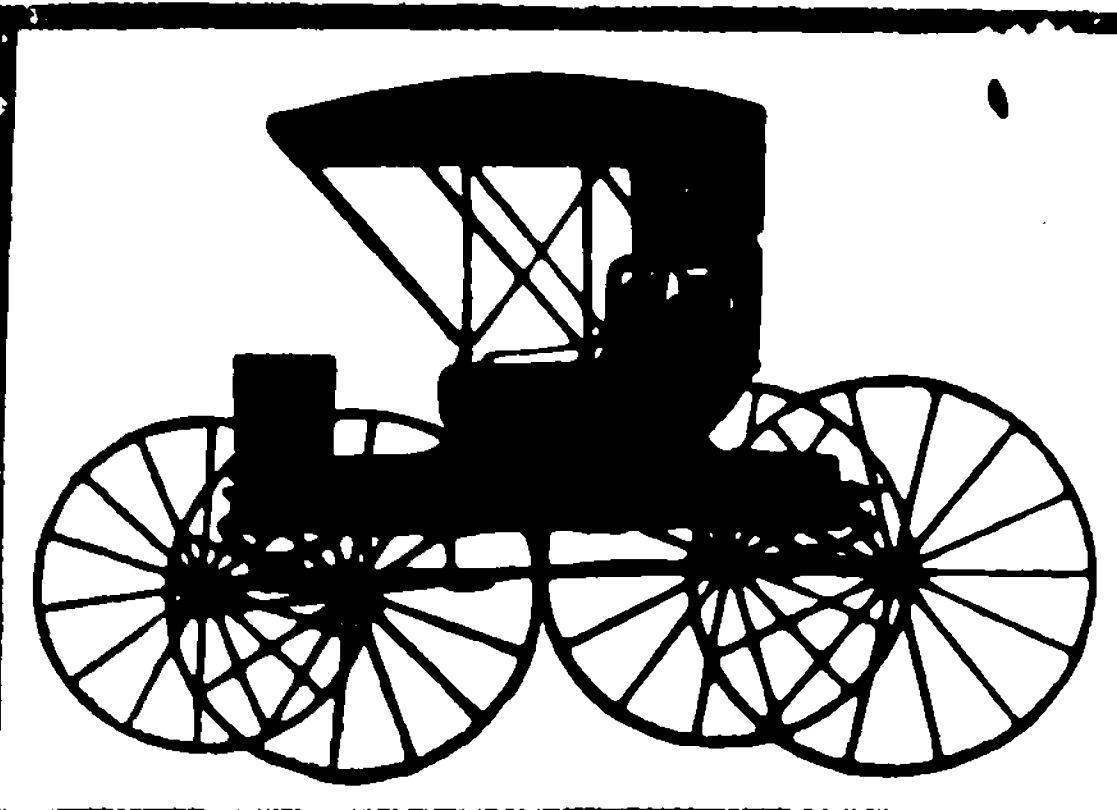
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Staver Buggies,

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Buggies and Runabouts.



The Best and finest finished factory buggies on the market—equal to home-made work—with Patent Lock-bur Spindle.

Also have at all times a Complete Line of Cheaper Grades of Buggies and Runabouts. If you contemplate purchasing a vehicle see me before purchasing elsewhere. Prices always reasonable.

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Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.

No More Trouble To Get
REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF
Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.
ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

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- New Spring Goods. -

WE wish to inform the public that our Spring Line of Goods are now in, and cordially invite everybody to give us a call and take a look through our store, see the new styles and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Our assortments of

New Dress Goods & Silks

are now more complete than ever. A large selection of the

Newest Things in Dress Trimmings, and Newest Things in Wash Goods.

Wash Goods.

Parris Tissues, Poie De Soie, Drap De Linde, Soie Duches, Carie Francaise, Falconette, Madras, French Bastiste, Prunellas, and many other new fads in this line.

Wool Cream Goods,

such as Voilles, Bastistes, Mohairs, Serges, Panamas.

Dress Linens,

in White, Gray, Natural and Blue.

Heatherbloom

for Petticoats, has the rustle of silk, a yard wide—35c the yard.

New Percales.

New Style Light and Dark Percales. Ready-to-wear Wrappers, Full line White Muslin Underwear.

White Bed Spreads,

Comforts, Blankets, Lace Curtains.

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Ladies' Dress Skirts.

Coats of the latest styles for Ladies' and Misses'.

Table Linen,

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Ladies' White Lawn Shirt Waists—up-to-the-minute styles.

Full line best fitting Corsets.

Home-made Carpets,

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A Full Line of Fancy and Staple Notions.

Ladies' Neck Ruffs.

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Give us a call and be convinced, we have the goods at right prices.

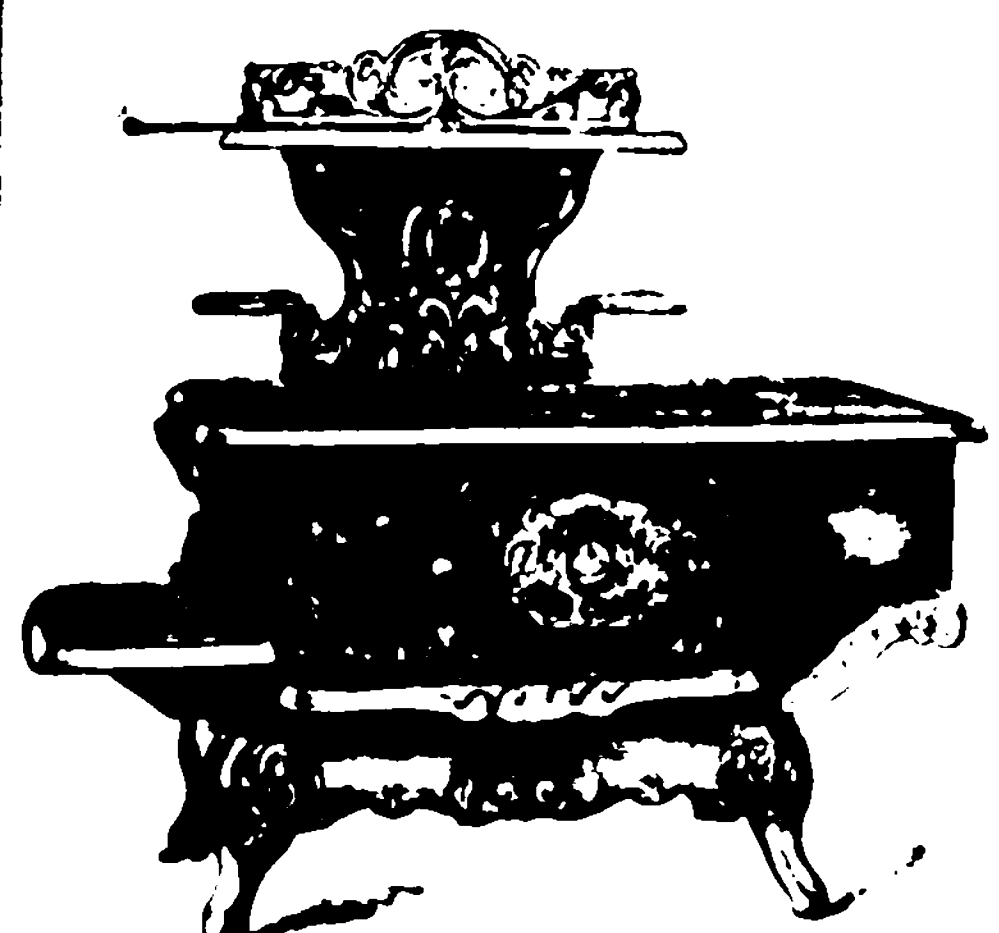
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Repairing Promptly Done.

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All work neatly done and guaranteed

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The Katz Furniture Co., of Hanover, Pa., are now located at their new quarters and are offering

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Come to see us and we will save you money. We pay the freight.

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